

WEATHER FORECASTS

Victoria and Vicinity—Moderate to fresh northeast to east winds; mostly cloudy and cool with showers.
Vancouver and Vicinity—Moderate to fresh northeast to east winds; cloudy and cool with showers.

The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED 1858)

COLONIST TELEPHONES	
Advertising	Emprise 4114
Business Office	Emprise 4114
Circulation	Garden 1812
Job Printing	Garden 5241
Editorial Rooms	Emprise 4111
Social Editor	Emprise 3311

NO. 260—EIGHTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1940

FORTY PAGES

R.A.F. PILOTS BRING HEAVY DAMAGE TO ITALY'S LIBYAN BASE

Many Destructive Raids Carried Out Without Loss To Attackers—Ship Set Ablaze—Hangars Are Bombed in Eritrea—South African Airmen Active in Ethiopia and Somaliland

CAIRO, Oct. 12 (P).—Waves of Royal Air Force bombers succeeded in causing great damage at Italy's Bengasi base in Libya without loss to themselves, a communique issued by the Royal Air Force disclosed today.

The communique follows:
"A number of raids were carried out on Bengasi by R.A.F. bombers yesterday. Attacking in waves, our aircraft were successful in causing great damage without loss.

"One ship moored alongside the north breakwater received a direct hit and was set ablaze. The fire was clearly seen for miles. A military station was hit and set afire while several other fires broke out among warehouses at various points on the waterfront.

BOMBS FALL ON QUAY
"Last evening our bombers made another attack on Tobruk. Bombs were seen to fall on a quay. Other bombs fell close to the stern of a large ship and direct hits were made on another ship despite heavy anti-aircraft fire.

"Extensive reconnaissance flights also were made in Libya.
"In Eritrea, Asmara again was raided, bombs falling among hangars and other buildings. Gura was raided on October 10 and on the first day a large fire with two ex-

SEES THREAT TO RUSSIANS

Pertinax Doubts That German Troops in Finland Will Leave Country

By PERTINAX
(North American Newspaper Alliance)
NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—It was announced, two weeks ago, that German troops had landed in Finland and that they were going to Norway. The common belief was then that the Government of Helsinki had given them right of way across its own territory. But latest information sounds a different note. The German troops are still in Finland and, to all outward appearances, are intended to remain there. That military move of the German High Command cannot but be interpreted as a potential threat to Leningrad, the second metropolis of Soviet Russia, the cradle of Bolshevism.

If, in the present circumstances, Russia keeps quiet and behaves to the satisfaction of the Nazi ruler, she will be allowed to share in the spoils. For instance, she will be authorized to appropriate an additional slice of Finland, to advance into Persia and even to recover from Turkey, Iraq and Ardahan should the Turks try after all, to stand in the way of Germany and should they succumb in the fight.

On the contrary, if Russia did en-

CAUSE OF TRAIN WRECK MYSTERY

Three Killed and Many Injured When London-Bound Express Leaves Rails

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P).—Three persons, or more, were killed tonight and many injured in the mysterious wreck of a London-bound express, which railway workers thought was caused by a bomb.

There was some doubt, however, as to whether the express—speeding toward London in the blackout—had in fact, been hit by a Nazi bomb or had been wrecked by something else.

One possibility discussed was that some such implement as a wheelbarrow had pitched from a loading platform and become entangled in the wheels of the engine.

Porters at a nearby station said they heard a loud screech followed by a crash that "sounded just like a bomb." Air raid wardens and demolition squads were the first rescue workers to arrive at the scene of the wreck.

The express was en route from Liverpool to Euston Station, London. The engineer and fireman were reported trapped, spouting steam preventing their rescue.

Britain's Economic Position Stronger Than at War's Start

Damage Wrought by Germany Not Enough to Adversely Affect Financial Situation—Stiffer Fiscal Policy Expected, However

LONDON, Oct. 12.—"After a year of war, Great Britain remains richer in national wealth than she was at the beginning of 1937." That is the estimate of John Maynard Keynes, the well-known economist. It was Keynes who last year formulated the plan for compulsory saving of money. That plan provided for compulsory deposits to be placed in the hands of the Government ranging from 20 per cent on incomes of £150 to 80 per cent on incomes over £20,000 per annum.

Up to the present no such compulsion has been imposed on the British taxpayer by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, but careful observers think that the time may be approaching when the invitations to buy Government securities, which are now issued in the form of propaganda up and down the country, may be backed by something more urgent and imperative than the exhortations of Sir Robert Kinderley,

Minister Visits Shore Establishment



Yesterday morning Navy Minister Angus Macdonald inspected H.M.C.S. Naden, its man strength, and the various departments where the lads are being trained for the growing Canadian Navy Divisions, prayers and a march past were included in the parade ground programme. Accompanied by Commodore W. J. R. Beech, Commander W. B. L. Holmes, Rear Admiral Percy W. Nelles and other naval officers, the Navy Minister is pictured in the middle foreground proceeding to inspect the buildings after leaving the reviewing stand.

PROMISES UNITED STATES WILL DEFEND WESTERN HEMISPHERE

Greeks Mobilize Ready to Fight if Invader Comes
President Roosevelt Enunciates Policy of Total Defence of the Americas—Renews Assurances Britain Will Receive All Aid Short of War—Insists on Freedom of Oceans

DAYTON, Ohio, Oct. 12 (P).—President Roosevelt enunciated a policy of total defence of the Americas against a total attack from any segment of the world tonight and pledged the United States Navy and Air Force to the defence of all the Western Hemisphere.

TOM MIX DIES IN AUTO SMASH

Former Screen Star and Circus Performer Killed On Arizona Highway

FLORENCE, Ariz., Oct. 12 (P).—Tom Mix, hard-driving star of the silent films and noted circus performer, was killed when his automobile went out of control and overturned eighteen miles south of here today. Mix, traveling alone was en route to Phoenix, Ariz.

The accident occurred on a detour skirting a road construction job. Mix was pinned under his automobile. He was dead when two highway employees discovered the overturned vehicle. The body was brought here.

AVERTS ATTEMPT TO TAKE COLONY

French Guiana Official Prevents Vichy Frenchmen From Seizing Government

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P).—General Charles de Gaulle's headquarters broadcast today an announcement that an official in French Guiana had averted an attempt by Vichy Frenchmen to seize the Government of the South American colony.

The broadcast said the French St. Querry arrived at Cayenne, the capital, from nearby Martinique, on September 29, at the same time a German mission was reported to have reached the Brazil-Guiana border.

"The men of Vichy drew up a list of charges and announced their intention of deporting patriots (soldiers and officials) to Devil's Island," the broadcast said.

GERMAN TARGETS GIVEN HEAVY BATTERING FROM BRITISH BOMBS

From Europe Day by Day—

THE TIMES, London
News and Comment on International Events selected from The Times daily and published in The Daily Colonist by special arrangement with The Vancouver Daily Province.

(Copyright, 1940, by Southam Co.)
LONDON, Oct. 12 (By Cable).—The British Government has instructed all British subjects who can do so to leave Rumania at once. There is every reason to believe that an agreement was made before General Antonescu became dictator for the Germans to be allowed to send armored divisions to Bucharest. The real object of this appears to have been to enable the Nazis to occupy important strategic points.

Diplomatic officials in Tokyo state that Japan has not placed herself in Hitler's hands or surrendered autonomy in foreign policy. Japan has the sole right of deciding what constitutes an attack on Germany or Italy in terms of the new alliance.

Japan's primary object, it is said, is victory in China, but the United States and Britain opposed that. The Times Tokyo correspondent says the Japanese Government have been convinced the Axis powers will win the war and is helping them by detaining the United States fleet in the Pacific.

According to the German radio, British soldiers who evaded capture are still in Belgium and Northern France. The Belgians help them in every way and the Gestapo is threatening punishment of those who fail to disclose the soldiers' whereabouts. Sabotage, direct against the German army, continues and the lives of troops are endangered. Mysterious fires have destroyed petrol installations at Antwerp as well as a rubber factory at Brussels. Other acts of sabotage have been committed in the Waterloo area. No attempt at reconstruction of ruined towns in Belgium has been made by the Nazis, despite their continual pledges to that effect.

The Norwegians are defying Quisling Government authorities, put into office by the Germans. Many arrests in consequence have been made of journalists, students and lecturers. Concentration camps are being prepared throughout Norway.

FARMHANDS AID IN SAVING MAN

Pilot Tells How Navigator Faced Terrible Death in Burning Plane

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P).—How a Royal Air Force Coastal Command navigator, trapped unconscious in the cockpit of a burning aircraft, was saved through the help of two farmhands, who helped the rest of the crew cut him clear and drag him to safety before the craft became totally enveloped in flames, was related today by the pilot of the destroyed craft.

The aircraft was returning to its base after night patrol when one engine was cut out and the pilot was forced to make an emergency landing.

"When we landed," the pilot said, "the port engine exploded and the petrol caught fire. The navigator, who had been sitting beside me, was thrown forward on his face in the cockpit. The rest of us, the wireless operator, the rear gunner and myself, managed to climb clear."

CAUGHT IN COCKPIT

"When we tried to extricate the navigator he was more or less unconscious and his harness was caught in the cockpit. Bits of twisted metal were in our way and the fire was getting pretty fierce. "We couldn't find our axe anywhere and no matter how hard we pulled and tugged we couldn't get the navigator loose.

"Suddenly two farmhands ran up and in spite of the terrific heat and the exploding machine gun bullets, assisted us.

Explosions and Fires Caused at Wilhelmshaven and Kiel Docks and Boulogne and Ostend Harbors—Attacks Carried Out in Weather Reported "Impossible" by Some Pilots

Relatively Quiet Spell Is Enjoyed in the Metropolis

BERLIN, Oct. 13 (P).—British raiders dropped explosive and fire bombs on the German capital during a raid that lasted until early this morning. A number of casualties were caused. At least one soldier and a number of other persons were among the killed and injured, an official statement said. A huge lumber storage yard was set afire.

Cannonading from the ground batteries was heavy at times, and searchlights restlessly swept the skies. Gunfire was heard outside Berlin, too, as civilian sleep was interrupted after four quiet nights.

ROAR THROUGH FOG

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P).—Roaring through thick fog and rain squalls which "hid both land and sea," flights of Royal Air Force bombers delivered heavy blows on Germany's battered invasion exits from Rotterdam to Cherbourg and widespread targets in the Reich, the Air Ministry reported on Saturday.

Oil plants, factories and docks were blasted Friday night at the naval stations and ports of Kiel, Hamburg, Bremerhaven, Wilhelmshaven and Westermunde, near Bremen.

At the same time bombs were loosed on shipping and quays at De Kooll, The Netherlands, near De Helder naval base, a string of airports on Texel, Noorderney, Wanger and Wangeroog islands fringing the North German coast and the island of Sylt, a seaplane base, which was bombed repeatedly in the early days of the war.

Antwerp, Ostend, Calais, Boulogne and Le Treport were invasion bases singled out for attacks.

ENORMOUS EXPLOSION

"An enormous white explosion" flared and flames shot up following the release of extra heavy bombs on the dock area at Wilhelmshaven when pilots found a patch of clear weather over that naval base, they reported.

Other explosions and fires developed from the raids on the Kiel docks and the Deutsche petroleum works at Hamburg, flyers said.

Continued on Page 2, Column 2

WILL ANNOUNCE WATERWAY PLAN

Statement to Be Issued Tomorrow on Proposal for Power Development

(Special to The Colonist)
OTTAWA, Oct. 12.—Barring some unforeseen developments, the Ottawa and Washington Governments are planning to make a simultaneous announcement Monday afternoon or evening on the St. Lawrence waterways project.

During the past week the war committee of the Cabinet and Department of External Affairs officials have been in touch with Washington several times. Particular impetus has been given to the plan by the fact that more power is desired for wartime industrial activities, and this suggested the possibility that the navigation aspect of the scheme may be deferred and priority given to the development of power.

Reports are that water diversions at Niagara and in the Long Lac and Oskowi area in Northern Ontario may be proceeded with at once, affording Ontario much additional power for war production purposes. "The intention also is that the way will be left open for wartime construction of the big power dam and navigation works near Cornwall, Ont., in the international section of the St. Lawrence between Ontario and New York. But whether this work will be undertaken during the war or after may be left for future consideration and discussion, it is stated.

GERMAN SOLDIERS ENTER BUCHAREST

Column of Motor Cars Carries Nazi Troops With Fixed Bayonets Through Streets

BUCHAREST, Rumania, Oct. 12 (P).—German troops under command of a general of cavalry, accompanied by six officers wearing the red-striped trousers of the general staff, entered Bucharest today and planted the swastika in the capital of Rumania.

Established, too, was an "advance command" of the Nazi air force under General Aviation General Speidel.

A long column of field grey motorcars carried German soldiers with fixed bayonets through the streets and squadrons of airplanes, some with the Nazi insignia, roared overhead.

German flags flew from unaccustomed standards; bands played Deutschland über Alles, the Horst Wessel Song and the Rumanian National Anthem.

Continued on Page 3, Column 4

Assize Jury Acquits Myles on Charge of Murdering His Wife

Leading Seaman Freed by Mr. Justice Sidney A. Smith After Four-Day Trial—Demonstration Is Suppressed by Officials

RONALD Albin Myles, leading seaman, R.C.N., was acquitted on a charge of murdering his wife by a jury that deliberated from 12:31 to 4:42 o'clock at the Fall Assizes yesterday afternoon. "Myles, you are discharged," Mr. Justice Sidney A. Smith declared, amid loud clapping from the gallery.

Sheriff H. W. Goggin and Inspector Robert Owens, Provincial Police, restored order with difficulty.

Stuart Henderson represented Myles during the four-day trial. J. B. Clewinger, K.C., presented the Crown's case. There were twenty Crown witnesses and six for the defence.

Edith Alice Myles, wife of the accused, was found strangled to death in the family home at 1225 Equi-

Continued on Page 3, Column 4

VICTORIA MAN IN FATAL ACCIDENT

William Cooper Dies at Creston—Mrs. Cooper May Be Fatally Injured

William Cooper, seventy-eight, of this city, died at Creston, B.C., this afternoon from injuries suffered when his car went off the road, according to a report received at headquarters of the British Columbia Police tonight from their Nelson detachment. Mrs. Cooper was seriously injured and is not expected to live.

The elderly couple had been absent from their home at 124 Rendall Street, here, for about a month on a visit to friends in the Interior. They have a daughter, Mrs. Edith Peters, at North Battleford, Sask.

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\$200	\$15.56	\$8.26	\$5.61	\$4.23
\$250	\$19.44	\$10.33	\$7.01	\$5.29
\$300	\$23.33	\$12.40	\$8.41	\$6.35
\$350	\$27.22	\$14.47	\$9.81	\$7.41
\$400	\$31.11	\$16.54	\$11.21	\$8.47
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Upon reading the title-page of Mr. Keynes' brochure, "How to Pay for the War," a dear old lady promptly wrote suggesting that a white drive be held.

Newly-Arrived News Correspondent Finds Little Bomb Damage

Writer Surprised at Lack of Evidence of Attacks on London and Other Parts of England—Picture More Like Building Boom Than War

By W. L. WHITE
North American Newspaper Alliance
LONDON, Oct. 12 (By Wireless).—The story of my first day in London is important because I came here with that advance picture of the town which had been painted for me in the past two months by the same press reports you have been reading. I landed at an English port which, for reasons of censorship, is none of your business.

During the journey's final two hours my nose is pressed against the train window to see what damage German bombers have done to London and England's big industries in its suburbs.

First, comes the beautiful English countryside—a rain-drenched green with dazling Autumn colors in the leaves. Here and there trenches and barbed wire against invasion scar a hillside. Occasionally a glimpse of soldiers drilling. Mostly quiet little suburban villages, meadows dotted with grazing sheep, stone churches with gravestones grey against the green grass—the rural England of the picture books untouched by war.

NO BROKEN WINDOWS
Then factories begin whisking by. Through their huge, glass windows, uncracked by bombs, you see men at work. Some roofs are streaked with camouflage, indicating an essential war industry, but not one of them has a shattered windowpane, much less a bomb crater. They may all be on the other side, opposite the train—I am telling you only what I see.

A dozen of these huge, untouched factories—steel-works, glass-works, we are four hours late because of air raid warnings over London—and now we are approaching the city itself. The train slows down for the switch yards, and here I begin to see things. The track workers, leaning on their poles and shovels as we pass, all have steel helmets dangling from their belts.

You should remember that a railroad centre is a legitimate military objective. Suddenly, in the solid wall of a row of houses which lines the tracks, I see one with smashed window panes. Presently another, and then half a dozen together, with curtains flapping dimly over empty window frames. But still not a single brick dislodged.

Some place there must have been bomb craters, but either they are filled in or else they are on the other side of the train. At last we pull into the station. I hand my bags to a porter and as we walk to the taxi I look up. Not a pane of glass in the huge trainshed is even cracked—not a steel girder of this military objective is twisted.

FINDS HOTEL INTACT
My chosen hotel—I have heard rumors in America that it has collected at least one bomb—is a fifteen-minute taxi ride from the station. Rolling down the window of the taxi I hang my head out to count the bombed houses. The little twenty-five-foot fronts which by as we ride—and in that fifteen minutes, looking at both sides of the street, I see only five which have been demolished.

If I had not been reading the newspapers I would think that London was in the process of a mild building boom and that these houses were being pulled down to make way for newer houses. I have no doubt that some of these apparently intact storefronts were hit in the rear—I am telling you only what I see.

We pass buses crowded with smartly-dressed stenographers on their way home from work; London seems to bask in the soft sunshine of an Autumn afternoon. My hotel turns out to be untouched, and for a few hours until dusk you might think that our American picture of war-torn London is the figment of some rewrite man's imagination. Not until nightfall do I find out that the world's greatest city is out in no man's land in the world's most dramatic battle—but that is another story.

At the beginning of this new week in the seemingly endless series of struggles for air mastery, authoritative sources here declared that the week now ended had seen hopeful developments.

In the first place, they called "an admission of weakness" the fact that the Germans had sent converted fighter planes—not bombers—on almost all their daylight raids.

DO LESS HARM
More of these fighters got through, these sources said, than had the heavy bomber squadrons in earlier days, but they had done less harm since each is capable of carrying only a few bombs.

A check-up on Friday night's raids disclosed that a Liverpool hotel had been smashed and its guests and employees trapped in the wreckage. Some were pulled out alive; the number of dead was not officially estimated.

Hill also, the Press Association said, were a hospital and a convent. At the convent, eleven nuns fought the resulting fires on the roof with hand extinguishers until the flames got out of control and they were at last forced to come down.

TIT FOR TAT

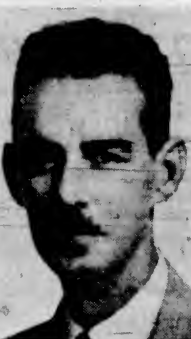
"So you're an actor?" remarked the first man.

"Yes," replied the other; "and you?"

"I'm a banker. And would you believe that I haven't been in a theatre for five years?"

"Well, it's longer than that since I was in a bank!"

Heads Health Drive In War Effort



DR. G. F. AMYOT

PROVINCIAL health officer, who is co-ordinating provincial health facilities extended to a wide variety of agencies, in connection with Canada's war effort, including the safeguarding of the health of children received into foster homes in British Columbia.

IS GUILTY OF EVADING TAXES

Overlord of Chicago's Gamblers Convicted of Fraud

CHICAGO, Oct. 12 (AP).—William R. Johnson, pictured by Federal authorities as the overlord of Chicago's organized gambling, was convicted today on charges of evading income taxes.

Pive of eight co-defendants were convicted on charges of aiding Johnson in his efforts to defraud the Government of \$1,887,864 in taxes on a 1936-39 income of \$3,377,615.

The jury deliberated twelve hours. Johnson was convicted on all five counts lodged against him, as were Jack Summers, James A. Hartigan, John M. Gannagan and William P. Kelly.

Conviction on five counts makes them liable to a maximum prison term of twenty-two years and a \$10,000 fine. Stuart Brown, another defendant, was convicted on two counts, while Edward Wall, Andrew J. Creighton and Regina Mackay were acquitted.

Judge John P. Barnes set October 17 for arguments on a motion for a new trial and allowed the defendants to remain at liberty under bond.

Before taking the case yesterday the jury heard five weeks of testimony, which opened the lid on the city's gambling industry.

Prosecutors told the jury that Johnson started out twenty years ago as a small-time gambler and finally wound up as "car of Chicago gambling with a system rivaling the Federal Reserve Bank."

VICTORY ENDS LONG PURSUIT

British Plane Downs Nazi Raider After Hour-Long Chase

LONDON, Oct. 12 (AP).—This is the story of a night chase over Britain that ended in victory for the Royal Air Force pilot of a Blenheim fighter.

On a clear night the pilot saw bombs drop near a town in the northwest, and a few minutes later, among the stars, he saw one which seemed to be moving. It was a light showing from a Heinkel.

Whether the Nazi pilot knew he was being followed will never be known, but he led his pursuer first into the heart of the Midlands and then back up towards the Yorkshire coast before heading home.

Forty miles out to sea, the Blenheim pilot who had been going "full bat" and at the same time keeping the Heinkel in sight for at least an hour, told his station he thought he would have to give up the chase. He was told that as he had gone so far he might as well let off his ammunition with a long shot.

He fired his front guns from about a quarter of a mile, and to his great surprise found himself gaining on the Heinkel. He continued to fire, finished his ammunition, and was then able to come up alongside to let his gunner pour in a broadside that sent the Heinkel crashing into the sea.

Cubans Arrive on Inspection Tour

MIAMI, Fla., Oct. 12 (AP).—Col. Jose Pedraza, chief of the Cuban General Army Staff, and his chief adjutant, Capt. Owen Parr, arrived by plane today on the way to Washington for an inspection tour of United States defence centres.

They were the first of the representatives from eleven Latin-American nations due in the next few days for the hemisphere defence gathering in Washington, beginning Tuesday.

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SHELTER IS STORAGE PLACE FOR APPLES

LINCOLN, Mass., Oct. 12 (AP).—Mrs. James J. Storrow, Jr., put an end today to interest and curiosity over an "air-raid" shelter she was reported having installed on her Lincoln estate.

"It's a storage place for apples," she said. "I have a bumper crop this year."

"No-trespassing" signs had whetted the curiosity of passersby, who from a distance saw men building the "underground" structure.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 12 (AP).—Wilfred S. B. Wong, an official of the American Engineering Corporation, was reported by police to have been kidnapped today from an automobile

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Sausage Meat, lb. 5c
Hamburger, lb. 8c
Corned Beef, lb. 12c

Mutton Chops, rib and loin, lb. 18c

Pot Roasts, lb. 15c
Blade Roasts, lb. 16c
Round-Bone Roasts, lb. 18c

Round Steak and Sirloin Steak, lb. 25c

Shoulders Lamb, lb. 18c
Rib Lamb Chops, lb. 25c

PEA SOUP 5c
WESTMINSTER TISSE 5c

5c 5c

FISH DEPT.

RED SALMON, as cut, lb. 15c

COD FILLETS 2 lbs. 25c

CHOICE PINK SALMON, lb. 20c

SMOKED SALMON, lb. 20c

CASTLE SOAP 3 bars 10c

CARBOLIC SOAP 3 bars 10c

THRIFT SOAP 35c 4-lb. box

BLEACH Large Bottles 2 for 9c

FRUIT DEPT.

SUNKIST ORANGES 2 doz. 35c

BOILING ONIONS 6 lbs. 10c

No. 2 GEM POTATOES 12 lbs. 25c sack \$1.85

SUNKIST LEMONS, doz. 17c

STRAWBERRY JAM With Apple 39c 4-lb. tin

MASTER BAKER'S FLOUR 79c 24-lb. bag

PURE COCOA 28c 2-lb. tin

PURE LARD 7c 1-lb. carton

SPECIALS

MILK OF MAGNESIA 16c 16-oz. bottle To clear

HOSPITAL ABSORBENT COTTON, 1-lb. roll 36c

HINDS' HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM, 5-lb. size 49c

BLAUD'S IRON PILLS, bottle of 100 19c

VACUUM BOTTLES, guaranteed, 1-pint size 39c

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A Better Way to take Cod Liver Oil

Contains Vitamins A and D

59c & 98c

VANILLA FLAVORING, bot. 5c

WHEAT PUFFS, pk. 5c

RICE PUFFS, pk. 5c

ASSORTED SPICES, pk. 5c

SWEET PRUNES, lb. 5c

RICE, lb. 5c

WHITE BEANS, lb. 5c

VERMICELLI, lb. 5c

BRUNSWICK SARDINES, tin 5c

SWEET MIXED PICKLES 21c large bottle

DOLE'S PINEAPPLE JUICE 10c 13-oz. tin

CHEESE EGGS 18c

Grade "A" 17c

Manuscript Reveals Sailors of Columbus Found South America

Letter Written in 1503 Sheds New Light on Explorations—Men Went to Venezuela While Leader Ill at Cuba

By THOMAS R. HENRY
North American Newspaper Alliance

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—A 437-year-old manuscript has just been found in the rare book collection of the Library of Congress which shows that the continent of South America was discovered by sailors of Christopher Columbus in 1494—four years before Columbus saw the mainland of the new world.

The manuscript for the authenticity of which there is convincing evidence, is considered one of the most significant historical discoveries of the generation. The find was made by Dr. William J. Wilson, of the library staff, while sorting over manuscript material relating to Columbus and early Portuguese voyagers.

It is a copy of a letter written to Domenico Maipiero, a Venetian admiral, by Angelo Trevisan, a secretary at the Venetian Embassy in Spain, who apparently had been commissioned to report to Venice all the facts he could gather concerning the Columbus voyages. Apparently this was the last of eight reports he sent to his employer, a six-page letter containing the latest information he had been able to pick up. Presumably Trevisan had actually talked with some of the men who went on the voyage. The letter was placed between two others and completely lost to sight over the years.

PURCHASED AT AUCTION
The entire manuscript was purchased at a London auction by John Boyd Thatcher, biographer of Columbus. It was bequeathed to the Library of Congress by his widow. Presumably Thatcher never saw the enclosed letter. At least, he never mentioned it in his writings. The letter was dated 1503. It is known that Columbus had explored the southern coast of Cuba in the summer of 1494, and that he had planned further voyages when he was taken sick and had to be carried ashore at Fort Isabella, Hispaniola. His illness is said to have lasted for five months.

DARKER DRIVING DAYS



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Postman Has Loyal Chum



—Colonist Staff Photographer.

George Ree, 179 Bushby Street, and his twelve-year-old pal, Kelly, who meets him every night when he comes off duty, and travels home on his master's shoulder enjoying an ice-cream cone. Mr. Ree is retiring from the Postal Service, in which he has been a carrier for many years.

Postman Doffs Uniform To Start Long Holiday

George Ree, Popular Carrier in Central City District, and One of the Smallest Men in Service, Retires After Twenty-One Years' Duty

With his neat blue uniform and peaked postman's cap, George Ree, 179 Bushby Street, a familiar figure for many years along his Douglas and Yates Street delivery beat, retired from active duty with the Victoria Postoffice yesterday and, accompanied by his wife, within a few hours of doffing his uniform was on his way to Calgary for a holiday.

Sixty-five years old, Mr. Ree was born in Battersea, England. The boy in Kensington. As soon as he was old enough, he entered the postal service in London. When the South African War broke out, he was keen to join the army, but they turned him down because he was not big enough. That characteristic of size, although it has otherwise proved to be no handicap, has persisted to the present, as his fighting weight today is only ninety-four pounds.

A change of occupation took place when he left the London Post Office. He went to work in the Woolwich Arsenal. There he remained for ten years.

Then Canada called him. In 1910 he arrived in this country and, with his Woolwich Arsenal experience behind him, proved a very skilled workman as a steamfitter. First at Schreiber and then at Kamloops. The Great War broke out. At Kamloops he joined the 48th Battalion, and in 1918 he went to England. Shortly afterwards he reached France. On June 12 he got his place on the permanent staff. From that time down to the present he has been steadily on the job, and to begin with, "six months' leave of absence" with the good wishes and kindest feelings of the military business firms and private individuals in the 1100 block on Douglas Street and the 700 block on Yates Street, where he has been delivering letters and parcels for so many years.

GETS DISCHARGE
His convalescence took some time, and it was not until early in 1918 that he was well enough to be sent back to Vancouver, where, on February 8 of the same year, he got his discharge.

Within ten days he was at work again, this time at James Island, making T.N.T. He continued in this work until the Armistice was signed. He then decided to make an effort to get back into the postal service. This he succeeded in doing by applying for temporary employment at the Postoffice in Victoria during the Christmas rush. He evidently proved capable, for in March, 1919, he was placed on the permanent staff. From that time down to the present he has been steadily on the job, and to begin with, "six months' leave of absence" with the good wishes and kindest feelings of the military business firms and private individuals in the 1100 block on Douglas Street and the 700 block on Yates Street, where he has been delivering letters and parcels for so many years.

SMALL BUT ABLE
"I may be small, but I can manage m. pack alright," Mr. Ree said, with justifiable pride, when his interviewer asked him how he was able to carry such a big bag of mail. As a matter of fact, looking at his slight figure, one could not help wondering how he could have the strength for the forty-pound sack which is the carrier's average burden. Also, the average postman walks about fourteen miles a day in covering his morning and afternoon routes, and during the Christmas rush, this distance mounts to twenty-two or twenty-three miles. A carrier's work begins at the Postoffice at 7 o'clock in the morning, and by 8 o'clock he is out on his delivery work. Between early rising, weight carrying and mileage it is little to be wondered at that few about postmen are to be seen. Mr. Ree has been the lightest man in the local service for some years.

With all this activity on the job, it is the more to be wondered at that he chose such an active hobby as gardening. Much of his off-time has been spent in developing his very attractive plot at 179 Bushby Street.

Saanich Gifts Augment Fund
Mayor Andrew McGavin's Fund for the relief of sufferers in bombing attacks on Britain stood yesterday at \$17,387.81, when the City Hall closed for the afternoon.

The day's receipts included a cheque for \$256.50, representing donations collected in Saanich. Contributions to the fund continue to pour into the City Hall, and it is expected that the \$20,000 mark will be passed.

VETERANS TO MEET
OCTOBER 15 AND 17

The regular general quarterly meeting of the Victoria Unit of the Army and Navy Veterans in Canada will be held on Thursday night, October 17, at 8 o'clock. All members in good standing are requested to attend.

The executive committee will meet at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, October 15, and the finance committee at 7:30 o'clock the same evening.

The secretary is desirous of locating R. Balenat, and it would be appreciated if anyone knowing of his whereabouts would phone E 4023.

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Mallek's

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ST. LUKE'S MEN'S CLUB WILL MEET

Opening of Cedar Hill Organization's Winter Activities—Good Programme Planned

The St. Luke's Men's Club will hold its opening meeting of the coming season on Wednesday evening at its headquarters on Cedar Hill Crossroad. This first meeting will be devoted to a social, and new members will be welcomed and registered.

This is the second season of this progressive club, which only started a year ago, and now numbers almost fifty members. Throughout last winter the club met every Wednesday evening, and had eight prominent speakers give addresses, as well as holding several socials and card parties for the members and their friends.

This year the executive have again lined up excellent speakers, every second Wednesday in the month, with a variety of subjects, and on every fourth Wednesday evening a social will be held.

On November 13, Dr. W. C. West-ern will address the club, and on December 11, R. S. Twining will take "The City of Halifax" as his subject.

Membership in the club is open to all men in the Cedar Hill vicinity, and last year's members are asked to put in an appearance for the initial meeting next Wednesday.

Burns Club Offers a Big Programme

Eight more meetings, including the great event of the year—the annual dinner, are scheduled in the Victoria Burns Club season's programme, which has already held September and October meetings.

The programme shows the following items:

November 12, address by Rev. Dr. A. E. Whitehouse, "A Southerner's Appreciation"; November 26, special musical night by the Georgian Chorists; December 10, address by Most Rev. J. C. Cody, Bishop of Victoria, entitled "In praise of Scotland"; January 14, programme arranged by Mrs. C. Goodwin, "Romance of Scottish Song"; Jan. 25, annual dinner, commemorating "The Immortal Memory of Burns"; February 11, address, W. G. Gamble, "Scotland and the Empire"; March 11, programme of Scottish music by the Arion Club, and April 8, annual meeting and election of officers, with musical programme and refreshments.

All ordinary meetings of the club take place in the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium. The active officers this year are as follows: President, Adam Bell; vice-president, E. M. Whyte; treasurer, J. Crossen; and secretary, J. I. Smith.

HONORARY OFFICERS
Honorary officers are: Patron,

of Robert Burns and to encourage the study of the poet's life and work; also the study of Scottish literature, art, music, folklore, and history."

WAIT FOR IT!
Sergeant (to new recruit): What did you do in civil life, my lad?
Recruit: I was a bank clerk.
Sergeant: Oh, I suppose you used to lick the stamps.
Recruit: No. We had a messenger to do that job—and he was a retired sergeant-major!

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Hon. Eric W. Hamber, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, president; the Hon. R. Randolph Bruce, vice-president; W. B. Grant.

Although in its nineteenth year, the club has had only six active presidents, chiefly because John Howe, late Provincial archivist and librarian, who succeeded the first president, J. G. Brown, held the office for nearly thirteen years.

Other past presidents were J. G. Brown, who preceded him, and W. A. Jameson, W. B. Grant, and J. A. Dewar, who succeeded him.

The announced objects of the society are "To perpetuate the mem-

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Yearly	\$18.00
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Yearly	\$18.00
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Sunday, October 13, 1940

POLITICAL OBSCURATIONS

What a tempest in a teacup the mere statement of a politician can evoke and how seriously politicians take each other. Mr. R. B. Hanson said at Charlottetown that 10,000 British airmen are to be trained in this country, and that these are "over and above" the number provided for under the Empire air training plan. Mr. C. G. Power, the Minister for Air, attacks Mr. Hanson and intimates that in effect he has been "treacherous" to the British Government in making such a statement. The statement is either true or not true, and Mr. Power does not deny its veracity. There are those interested in air training in this Dominion who would wish that Canada was training 50,000 British airmen. Even if that were the case information about the number would in no way give any comfort to the enemy; what does give comfort is the obfuscations with which censorship is conducted.

Mr. Hanson's statement has been given a good deal of publicity, far more than is warranted. If there are 10,000 airmen to be trained here for the British Government, apart from the Empire air training scheme, the process will take years and, viewed from any angle, there is no essential difference in such a purpose than there is in any plan for training airmen in the Dominion. There is far too much mystery attached to this programme, which involves the expenditure not only of the money of the taxpayers of Canada but also of the taxpayers of Great Britain and Australia as well. The Empire Air Training Plan is ten months old, and if it has been properly organized there should be a stream of hundreds of fully-trained airmen proceeding overseas weekly. The "hush-hush" policy that is adopted is far from encouraging to the morale of the people. The wrath of Mr. Power because any information should leak out is unworthy of a Minister of the Crown. The language he employs is worthy of party politics as they are practised, but not conducive to the promotion of national unity.

FOR BETTER SCHOOLS

For some considerable time the subject of religious exercises and religious instruction in the schools of the Province has been discussed with much interest in public and in private. Resolutions in support of the proposal to enrich the programmes of study by the inclusion of the Bible among the literary texts of the schoolroom have been brought forward by important representative bodies and sent to the Department of Education. There is no doubt that the officials of the Government are well aware of the importance of the matter and have given serious consideration to it. There is official warrant for the statement that the attention of the Minister of Education has been called not only to the formal resolutions above-mentioned, but also to representations made by individuals who have thought it their duty to write letters to the Department on the subject.

Some of the writers of these letters, it appears, want the Department to furnish some measure of religious instruction in the schools. Others are opposed to the idea, and it seems that up to the present time the latter outnumber the former, two to one. This bit of statistics is interesting, but it stimulates rather than satisfies the desire for information. It would be helpful to know, for example, how many persons have written letters to the Minister on the subject. It would be highly interesting to know what are the arguments offered on both sides.

Of this there can be no doubt, namely that the question is one of public interest and of great importance. It is the duty as well as the undoubted right of every citizen to have and, if he thinks it desirable, to express an opinion thereon. It is to be hoped, however, that the discussion of this problem may be carried on upon a plane worthy of its importance. Half a century ago it was commonly said that denominational rivalry among the churches formed an insurmountable barrier to religious instruction in the schools. Also it used to be said that it was the duty of the churches to look after religious education and that they should not be allowed to shoulder off their burden upon the schools. Those arguments are surely out of date and can no longer impose on anyone. It is not proposed to teach religion in the schools in the interest of this or that religious organization or in the interest of all of them together, but in the national interest, in the interest of moral and cultural ideals, for the betterment of the social order, and indeed for the preservation of that order in a world that is none too safe for civilization itself. The public will naturally look forward with interest to any announcement that the Minister of Education may wish to make regarding the movement for the better equipment of schools in this vitally important respect.

ECONOMIC ATTRITION

The policy of Great Britain's economic blockade of the enemy is one of the long-term variety, and it is only during the coming winter that it will begin to show its cumulative effects. There is now what amounts to almost a total blockade of Germany and Italy, and also of all enemy-occupied territory. The early methods of the blockade have been changed. It now goes to the source of origin of the goods. It has, as one authority says, been "transferred from the seas to the quays." Here is a summary of what has been accomplished during the present year up to September 3 last:

The navicert system now covers complete cargoes and ships from all countries to Europe. During eight months 63,525 applications have been made under the system. Ships to the number of 3,979 have been examined. The seizure of 763,344 tons of cargo has taken place. These cargoes included 53,593 tons of food and beverages, 182,820 tons of petroleum and allied prod-

ucts, 236,785 tons of base metals, 74,500 tons of oil seed, 39,700 tons of feeding stuffs, 37,000 tons of textiles, and 34,350 tons of non-metallic minerals.

This only represents a very small fraction of what Germany has lost owing to Contraband Control. The Times, London, points out that "in 1938 Germany imported 5,940,000 tons of petroleum products, 340,000 tons of copper, 330,000 tons of cotton, 129,000 tons of wool, 100,000 tons of rubber, 60,700 tons of molybdenum ore, 36,500 tons of nickel and nickel ore, and 10,300 tons of wolfram. She cannot now get most of these goods from abroad, and cannot replace the greater part of her seaborne trade. She is notably short of rubber, copper and ferro-alloys."

PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE

Printing House Square has been bombed with considerable interior and exterior damage, yet The Times has continued publication. The editorial department has been destroyed, but, as Mr. Churchill says, in paying tribute to the newspaper, "the resourcefulness and adaptability of your staff is beyond praise." It was only a few weeks ago that the manager of The Times made it clear that it would continue to publish, no matter what happened. "If," he said, "Printing House Square is knocked out, we will publish elsewhere in London. If that should be rendered impossible, we'll publish somewhere else in the country. As long as there is a suitable printing plant in England The Times will be printed and published. And if you can imagine such a thing that we are blown out of Britain, then we'll cross the Atlantic and publish The Times there." The Times in this pronouncement has shown itself of the spirit of London, of the soul of England. . . . There'll always be The Times.

POETIC LICENCE

A reporter of The Journal, Ottawa, has been reproved by a subscriber of that newspaper because he wrote that "the water which the city supplies does not drop like the gentle dew from Heaven." He is reminded that Shakespeare did not make that mistake, that the great poet wrote that "It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven." Strictly speaking the critic is right in saying that dew does not drop; it forms close to the ground. He, however, said himself open to criticism by quoting Shakespeare to make his point. The poet writes in Henry VIII, "The dew of Heaven fall thick in blessings on her," and again in the same play, "A hand as fruitful as the land that feeds us; His dew falls everywhere." In Romeo and Juliet it is pointed out that "when the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew," and to "drizzle" is to fall in fine misty drops. Reporters, no doubt, make mistakes, but if they are not to be given poet's licence the metaphors of a poet should not be used in rebuttal of what they write.

On February 21 last, in an electrifying radio broadcast, Mr. Mackenzie King, the Prime Minister, said: "All three contingents (the First Division) made the crossing safely and exactly according to a schedule worked out months in advance. All left Canada fully clothed and equipped." Mr. Hanson Baldwin, of The Times, New York, who was one of a group of American newspapermen privileged to inspect Canadian war industries and military establishments a few weeks ago, says in his paper: "The First and Second Divisions, except for motor transport, rifles, uniforms, gas masks, were virtually equipped in England." What Mr. Baldwin writes is confirmed by officers and men of the First and Second Divisions.

MEN REAP WHAT THEY SOW

"It is mankind's fault that the world of international relations is in chaos. The word of the Lord is a phrase still full of meaning. Men reap what they sow, and have to bear the consequence of past follies. We are unwise if we make no attempt to pass judgment upon our own past as a nation. But the challenge is also that of a great opportunity. Construction must follow chaos and upheaval. Whether we will or not, changes must come in the outward circumstances of our lives. The question is whether we are ready to meet those changes which will create a happier and nobler world. We pray rightly for victory, for we are sure that the ideals for which we fight are as good as God approved; and as we pray for victory we must pray that we may be worthy of victory." A correspondent in The Times.

The Weather

Meteorological Office, Victoria, B.C., at 7 p.m., Saturday, October 12, 1940.

SYNOPSIS OF WEATHER CONDITIONS.
A deep depression is slowly approaching the Queen Charlotte Islands, while pressure is relatively high over British Columbia. The weather has been fair and mild in the interior of this province, while on the coast light showers have occurred.

PRECIPITATION AND TEMPERATURES.
(Precipitation for twelve hours to 5:30 p.m.; temperatures for twenty-four hours.)

	Precipitation	Min.	Max.
Victoria	0.7	50	53
Esquimalt	0.5	49	52
Vancouver	Trace	44	55
Kamloops	0.1	36	50
Prince George	0.1	25	56
Fort St. John	0.1	45	57
Prince Rupert	0.1	44	55
Langara	0.2	44	57
Alton	0.1	37	45
Dawson	0.1	14	32
Seattle	0.1	52	57
Portland	0.1	57	68
San Francisco	0.1	51	78
Spokane	0.1	48	61
Penticton	0.1	38	51
Vernon	0.1	34	48
Kelowna	0.1	31	46
Neelson	0.1	39	52
Kaslo	0.1	38	51
Carleton Place	0.1	32	46
Calgary	0.1	30	54
Edmonton	0.1	30	58
Swift Current	0.1	38	58
Moose Jaw	0.1	37	56
Prince Albert	0.1	37	56
Winnipeg	0.1	43	61

Minimum 50
Maximum 53
Average 41

Minimum on the grass 49
Weather, raining.
Total rain for twenty-four hours ending 4 p.m. Saturday, October 12, 0.7 inch.

5:00 P.M. WEATHER REPORTS

Victoria—Barometer, 29.99; wind, N, 10 miles; raining.
Vancouver—Barometer, 29.99; wind, N, 2 miles; cloudy.
Kamloops—Barometer, 30.11; calm; cloudy.
Prince George—Barometer, 30.08; W, 2 miles; clear.
Prince Rupert—Barometer, 30.11; wind, NW, 4 miles; fair.
Langara—Barometer, 30.13; wind E, 5 miles; fair.
Esquimalt—Barometer, 29.99; wind, SE, 5 miles; cloudy.
Tatoosh—Barometer, 29.97; wind, E, 21 miles; cloudy.
Portland—Barometer, 29.95; wind, S, 10 miles; cloudy.
Seattle—Barometer, 29.97; wind, NW, 10 miles; cloudy.
San Francisco—Barometer, 29.88; wind, NW, 21 miles; cloudy.

Note and Comment

By SANDHAM GRAVES

"Pinch me, boy."
It was Shamus Macool speaking.
"With pleasure," I told him, and suited the action to the words.
"Leave off," cried Macool, "I'm awake alright; though I thought for a minute I was dreaming."

"I began, but he interrupted me."
"Divil a doubt, boy; though still I can't believe what I saw."
As I have often said, you hear a Macool the first time. It is quicker. Presently the story came. Shamus hit his pipe, settled into my best chair, and began:

"Do ye remember the beans at Valcartier? Sure ye do; there were beans an' beans, thin more beans, with sometimes a little cheese on the side. Well, this time it's different. I was out the other day to Camp Somewhere . . ."

"Camp Somewhere?" I queried.
"That's what I said. Camp Somewhere on the West av East, that is. Now don't interrupt me. I got there at breakfast time. But there were no beans. First, the boys had a little orange juice. Thin, they toyed with a little strawberry—it's muck they call it in this country. After that they had a rather or two of bacon, with a couple of eggs on the side. The boys finished off with a little bread and jam, and it wasn't plum-an-apple jam, ayther. The sergeant called them 'trainees,' but they looked better than that, boy. I think they must have graduated. I never saw such eaters."

Macool took his pipe out of his mouth and leaned forward impressively. His voice dropped to a whisper.

"Would ye believe it if I told ye that the instructors say 'please' to thin lads or parade? Would ye, now? Well, they do! I watched thin at drill. It was 'please this' and 'please that,' and no family questions asked at all."

"Family questions, Shamus?"
"Sure, family questions. Ye know, like 'Didn't yer mother tache ye the difference between left an' right?' Divil a question, boy. All as polite an' civil as ye please. It was, 'Now we'll do this, and thin we'll do that,' and 'You can fall out for a smoke'—a smoke, mind ye. They drilled for forty-five minutes, and rested for fifteen minutes; and thin they drilled a bit again, and so on. Presently, it was time for lunch; an' still there were no beans."

"I went, boy, into the bankhouse, an' ye might say, well have been there. There were hot an' cold running water, beds and mattresses, electric plugs for a radio or an electric razor. I think ye could even plug a electric heater in there, too, if ye had wan. It was like a men's club, as the more fashionable kind. The lads had settled down into it, too; each wan with a corner of his own."

"They don't form fours any more, boy. Everything is in threes, now, like it was about a hundred years ago, when the first rank would lie down, the second kneel, and the third stand up, in the hollow squares. It's three in the hollow squares, that's what it is. There were hot an' cold running water, beds and mattresses, electric plugs for a radio or an electric razor. I think ye could even plug a electric heater in there, too, if ye had wan. It was like a men's club, as the more fashionable kind. The lads had settled down into it, too; each wan with a corner of his own."

"On the way home, boy, I met Private Muldoon—he that was in the last war. 'How're ye?' I asked him. Muldoon stared hard at me for the space of a second, and thin he said: 'Tophole, old thing.' Will ye—will ye pinch me again, boy; because I still can't believe it," said Shamus. "I chucked, an' dicked. It was wrill that I did. Macool has a ham for a fist."

Sunrise and Sunset

OCTOBER	
Date	Time
1	6:12 17:53
2	6:13 17:54
3	6:14 17:55
4	6:15 17:56
5	6:16 17:57
6	6:17 17:58
7	6:18 17:59
8	6:19 18:00
9	6:20 18:01
10	6:21 18:02
11	6:22 18:03
12	6:23 18:04
13	6:24 18:05
14	6:25 18:06
15	6:26 18:07
16	6:27 18:08
17	6:28 18:09
18	6:29 18:10
19	6:30 18:11
20	6:31 18:12
21	6:32 18:13
22	6:33 18:14
23	6:34 18:15
24	6:35 18:16
25	6:36 18:17
26	6:37 18:18
27	6:38 18:19
28	6:39 18:20
29	6:40 18:21
30	6:41 18:22
31	6:42 18:23

CLASSES AT EDMONTON

EDMONTON, Oct. 12 (C.P.)—Voluntary classes in first aid, knitting, sewing and other wartime activities are to be given to co-eds at the University of Alberta. The classes will be held on the same nights that the male students parade for military training.

FIFTY YEARS AGO TODAY

(From The Daily Colonist of October 12, 1890)

A Booming Business—The tram cars did a booming business to Esquimalt last Sunday and were well patronized the following day, the cars every hour in the day having a fair contingent of passengers. One car on Sunday carried 112 passengers. In consequence of the crowding, two minor accidents were reported. One passenger, who was standing on the front step, struck his head on a telegraph pole; another had a finger broken by the closing of the door.

A Find in Methoon—In connection with the visit of Mr. Maxwell, an Ontario oil expert, to this province, it is announced that first-class petroleum has been discovered upon the farm of E. Vine, in Methoon district. No effort has been made to develop the deposit, but there is a probability of a refinery being erected and the manufacture of coal oil being entered into, if the find proves to be of lasting value.

Foresters in Session—At the annual meeting of the District Council of Foresters of British Columbia, held in Nanaimo last Friday and Saturday, reports for the year were received from the various offices of the local lodges, showing a healthy advance in the order, both numerically and in financial strength. The following district officers were elected for the ensuing year: William Trevelyan, D.C.F.R.; R. G. Goding, D.S.C.R.; E. J. Salmon, treasurer, and J. R. McKenzie, secretary.

In the Night Raid

Who comes walking in the night;
Tonight will come again;
No hurries to the blind dug-out;
When death and chaos rain;
I saw him dimly; felt him more;
A nearness as of pain.

Who comes walking in the night;
Tonight again will come;
Bends o'er the beauty blotted out;
Laughter and love and cheer;
I saw him dimly, as not seen;
Heard, though his lips were dumb.

Who comes walking in the night;
Tonight again is here,
And never wearied; weary out;
With grief too much to bear;
I saw him dimly as half lost;
A hope half lost in fear.

Who comes walking in the night;
Tonight will come again;
Will come as long as hell pours out
Its venom and its pain;
I saw him dimly; and the cross
Of his shrunken shadow, plain.

1940.

—Dudley H. Anderson.

The Observation Car

By THE EDITORIAL STAFF

"Oil" Was Not Well

Aubrey claims to know a Prairie oil stock promoter who married a wealthy widow only to find that three-quarters of her fortune was invested in oil stock. . . . Quebec must be a strange province. When a French-Canadian woman marries, she loses all legal status. Her property becomes her husband's, to dispose of as he wishes. She cannot even collect on her own insurance policy without his consent. It is within the husband's sole right to say whether or not his wife shall have an operation, even though her life depends on it. . . . Asked which of his teachers he liked best, and why, a Victoria schoolboy aged ten years answered promptly, "Oh, we boys like so and so. He lets us listen to the World Series broadcast instead of having our science lesson." . . . We remember in our school days a stiff-backed teacher in entrance class once let down the bars and gave a slight discourse on baseball. Being a man who abhorred nicknames, he insisted on referring to "Baby" Ruth. . . . This was contained in a letter from England. "Yesterday I encountered a visitor, eating at our battle-scarred cathedral. 'Oh, I see you have had an air raid,' he remarked. 'Oh, no,' I replied, 'that is the cathedral. We always keep it in spirits as a tourist attraction.'"

Changing Faces

To those who know London and love the historical associations in which her mellow, centuries-old buildings are steeped, reports of the destruction of these beautiful landmarks come as a shock that engenders a feeling almost of disbelief that such things could happen. It is the hand of war that is changing the once serene old face of London; yet the hand of peaceful progress and the inevitable changes of modern times are making almost as great changes in the land of the Bible. Even those who make no pretence of religion must find food for reflection at least in the news that hard by Nazareth stand the ruins of the old town of Mount Carmel to feed cement kilns for Palestine's building boom. Commenting in an American paper recently on the westernization of the Near East, a correspondent mentioned Mecca pilgrims today travel by motor bus to the strains of radio music. One can drive from Egypt to Jerusalem overnight—the forty years' journey of the Israelites. Arabs still drive donkeys loaded with firewood, but in Beersheva they pass a cabaret featuring "The Arab Al Jolson." Flying boats alight on the Sea of Galilee. Tractors pass camels on the ancient roads the Wise Men once trod—roads now surfaced with asphalt. The Dead Sea is now but an appendage of the chemical industry, and power lines cross the hills the Crusaders wearily climbed. Verily the "unchanging East" is experiencing a great renaissance. —R.M.

MUSICAL GROUP HAD GOOD YEAR

Annual Meeting of Victoria Choral and Orchestral Union Held On Friday

The annual meeting of the Victoria Choral and Orchestral Union was held in Memorial Hall on Friday evening. Following a brief rehearsal, reports were received from the various officers reflecting a year of satisfactory progress and a good financial condition.

A resume of the year's activities was given by the president, W. H. Wilson, who expressed his appreciation of the spirit of loyalty and co-operation existing in the organization. The election of officers for the ensuing year then took place and the following officers elected: President, A. S. Miller; vice-president, Capt. W. Ord; secretary, Miss K. Lake; treasurer, J. H. Hinton; executive members from the choir, Mrs. A. Price and Miss D. Davis; from the orchestra, Reginald Cooper and Miss J. F. Wilkinson.

An address was also given by the conductor, Stanley Bulley.

Plans for the coming season were outlined and tentative arrangements made for the performance of "The Riders of the Purple Sage" by the "Hill Witches" next Spring, for which rehearsals will commence shortly, in addition to which the annual performance of "Messiah" will be given in December.

Following adjournment, a social hour was held when refreshments were served by a committee under the convener of Mrs. H. A. Beck. An invitation is extended to singers to attend the next rehearsal to be held in the Memorial Hall on Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

Letters to the Editor

No letter to the Editor will be inserted unless it is accompanied by the name and address of the writer. This rule admits of no exception. No letter should exceed 300 words in length.

"LACK OF ENTHUSIASM"

Sir—I should appreciate your courtesy in commenting on Mr. W. Dixon's letter, "Lack of Enthusiasm," and try to explain some of that lack. The United States is wholehearted like the United Kingdom and acts accordingly. Canada has heart trouble. There are many Imperial Veterans of former wars other than the present one who have been resident in Canada for thirty years and more. These foreigners have been allowed no cushy jobs here because they had a small disability pension from England. So I have had the privilege of supplementing the same by physical labor despite handicap. By this I mean lumber yards, roads, section gangs, etc. Their children and grandchildren have seen the grateful reward handed out to these veterans, even by their comrades, the returned men, who have insisted on their priority of right in all jobs, especially the soft ones.

I like my adopted country as much as Mr. Dixon, but old soldiers like myself are probably too outspoken and blunt to emit Canada's political democracy. Finally, the existing Government dares not countenance conscription of man power, owing to the unanimous support they achieved from the French-Canadian voters on that very point. So we have inadequate part-time training and a phantasy of national registration, the only value of which appears to have been to the staff employed.

I would like to point out that Canadian disability pensions were gained in the same manner as their Imperial forerunners. But there is no parallel as the first is an incentive to employment, especially if you know the right people. Canada's heart beats because of the protection afforded by England. I hope for Canada's sake there'll always be an England.

NEVILLE E. FAIRWEATHER
R.R. 2, Saanichton, B.C., October 10, 1940.

GRENFELL OF LABRADOR

Sir—I appreciate your paper greatly and am having it supplied to me whilst in the U.S.A. As a result I read, with interest, the notice of the life and death of my cousin, Sir Wilfred Grenfell, K.C.M.G., in this morning's issue. Will you allow me to make a few slight corrections. Sir Wilfred left three children, two sons and a daughter. His father, Rt. Rev. Algernon Grenfell, if he did not actually found, at all events established, the well known preparatory school at Parkgate, on the banks of the Dee. It was boat-building and sailing on that estuary that gave Dr. Grenfell his first love of the sea. He subsequently went to Marl-

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borough College, Wiltshire. After Rev. Algernon Grenfell's death, he was succeeded by his eldest son, who was an equally successful head; and to the best of my knowledge this grandson is continuing the school now. Old Mr. Grenfell never had anything to do with the educational side, but was a much loved "mother" confidant of the boys, especially the smaller ones.

My son, Mr. L. L. Hughes, now in Seattle, worked for four years with his cousin, in Labrador, navigating the mission launch up and down the dangerous coast, and also assisting in various other branches of the work. After his marriage to Miss MacAnahau, who contributed so richly in every way to the work, he severed his connections with the Mission to Deep-Sea Fishermen and founded the Grenfell Association—known throughout the breadth and length of the States.

Dr. Grenfell had the greatest respect and affection for his mother and undoubtedly much of his fine character and valuable life work were the result of her influence. He would, I know, be pleased to have this tribute paid to her memory and I am probably the only member of the family left who can pay it from personal knowledge.

EVELYN J. R. HUGHES,
Spring Apartment Hotel, Seattle,
Wash., U.S.A., October 11, 1940.

"JUSTICE"

Sir—With reference to the poem "Justice" by Rudyard Kipling which appeared in today's copy of the paper, it is a pity that you did not add a word of comment. Observe the piece of true prophecy contained in four lines:

"Heavy the load we prepare,
And our own hands prepare,
If we have parties with the foe,
The load our sons must bear."

Who else among contemporary writers could have put so much in so few words?

In view of what is happening in Britain today—and the marvelous spirit being displayed, it would be appropriate to publish "Zion."

MAUD BARCLAY,
(Member Kipling Society), R.M.D.,
Victoria, B.C., October 11, 1940.

Named Candidate For By-election

AMHERST, N.S., Oct.

Unable to Promise Deep Shelters for Whole Populations

New Home Secretary Expected to Do Utmost Possible to Provide Best Possible Protection From Air Raids Over England

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P.)—In switching Herbert Morrison for Sir John Anderson as Home Secretary in the reorganization of his Cabinet, Prime Minister Churchill was attempting to sidestep a big-scale political row.

Sir John is a stout and tough, and his critics say the stubborn Scotsman opposed deep air raid shelters for London from the time he had anything to do with Government policy a few months before war was declared.

MEAN TO HAVE THEM

The people of London have demonstrated unmistakably their preference for deep, underground retreats and their intention to have them. From Mr. Morrison, a Labor man and a political leader in the metropolitan area, they hope to get them. But in his first statement as Home Secretary, Mr. Morrison was unable to hold out much hope that deep shelters could be provided for the whole populations of such cities as London, Liverpool and Glasgow.

He promised, however, that the problem will be approached with "an open mind" and that a quick survey will be made of underground railway facilities in order that the tubes may be used to the best advantage.

The press has been howling for a long-range, comprehensive shelter scheme under a dictatorial central agency that would cut out the local authorities and regional directors with their divided, overlapping responsibilities and diverse policies.

MEN OF ACTION

In the past two weeks the Government has appointed three men of action—Admiral Sir Edward Evans, in charge of shelters; Henry Willink, to care for London's homeless; and Sir Warren Fisher, to supervise demolition and repair. But the Government is being told these men have inadequate powers and limited jurisdiction to deal with a problem of infinite dimensions that touches humanity in the home.

Most of the London members of Parliament held a parliament of their own on October 1 and united in demanding radical changes in the Government policies on evacuation, shelter accommodation, provision for the homeless, communal feeding, rescue work, demolition, transport and health services. More particularly, they wanted a co-ordinated plan for the whole metropolitan area with special emphasis on the provision of adequate accommodation and feeding facilities for people who have lost their homes.

FEEDING CENTRES

The Government has opened fifty-eight communal feeding centres in London to meet the needs of people forced to leave their homes or who have been deprived of their cooking facilities by, for instance, a bomb shattering a gas main. Provision has been made for as many as 200 to be opened and the scheme will be extended to all the large centres of

population. Food is served at cost price plus a small charge to cover overhead.

Everyone admits the biggest problem of all is to provide homes and temporary shelter in a hurry for people who have been blasted out of their own. Thousands of women and children, living a precarious life in tube stations and street shelters, have been evacuated from bombed areas, but critics of the Government claim this major problem cannot be solved until some central authority is vested with powers to expropriate private property not only in the lesser-bombed sections of London but in the rural reception areas as well.

OVERDRAWN PICTURE

These critics grimly point to big apartment blocks in the West End of London and vast properties in the country standing untenanted or half empty while men, women and children who have lost their homes try to live in the tubes or are billeted in overcrowded cottages in towns and villages.

Of course, this picture is overdrawn and is not a fair presentation of the facts. It is equally true a surprising number of Londoners refuse to be evacuated to the country for fear it would be too quiet, they might be separated from their friends or just because they have never been there.

YOUTHFUL HUN PILOTS PLANE

Letters From England Tell Of Raids and Determination of People

Stories of the youthfulness of German pilots over England are borne out by a remark contained in a letter from Frank Whiting, now serving overseas with the Canadian forces, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whiting, 2150 Windsor Road, "Somewhere in England," he says: "We have taken quite a few Jerry prisoners, all of them airmen. The last German we captured was only seventeen—he was crying when he landed." He tells of having picked up a few souvenirs, bits of German planes and parachutes, and adds: "I hope to pick up an iron cross one of these days."

He says they have been very busy recently and the Jerries raid at least twice a day, but goes on to add: "Don't worry, they aren't winning." He also tells of having taken a British army course of intense special training, including Tommygun, and hopes to pass and become an instructor.

NOT LIKE THE LAST

The determination that imbues the British people is strikingly emphasized in a letter from Mrs. Whiting's sister, who lives in Gloucestershire. Speaking of the air raids and describing the bombs that drop near her home, she says: "You know, this war is not like the last—it is right here in our midst; it never knows if one's home may be wrecked from day to day."

"It makes one feel unsettled," she continues, "but no one, thank goodness, appears to be afraid. All we want to do is to beat the wretches and have a peaceful world once again. If they do all they threaten to us—well, no one will live to tell the tale. The next two months will be dreadful. I myself hate the thought of gas, but they are sure to use it before long."

"I sometimes wonder if you realize what we are up against. Thousands of people on the East Coast have had to leave their homes and all they possess, but everyone has but one idea—nothing matters if only England is saved."

She enclosed a piece of the fuselage covering of a German plane that had been brought down close to her home, and drew attention to its color, remarking: "The blue paint is their new idea, so as not to show up against the sky."

More Heads Fall For High Treason

BERLIN, Oct. 12 (P.)—Four Danish men were beheaded today for high treason. The people's court ruled that the four—Karl Hoffmann, Erich Schulz, Willi Tusch and Herman Chilli—belonged before the war to an organization outside the Reich aimed at undermining the efficiency of the German armed forces through sabotage and overthrowing the Reich's constitution. Forty persons have been beheaded as traitors thus far in 1940.

ousting Officials

OSLO, Norway (Via Berlin), Oct. 12 (P.)—A decree today ordered the ousting within six months of all Government officials whose personal or political status fails to offer a guarantee for "wholehearted co-operation" in effecting the new political system of German-occupied Norway.

Victoria Longshoremen Hold Banquet



In celebration of the winning of the City, Island and Provincial softball championships, the Victoria Longshoremen's Association feted the ball players at a banquet held in the Association Hall, Friday night. Shown above are two views at the banquet, with a general view of the 165 guests shown in the bottom picture. In the top picture are the guests seated at the head table. Reading from left to right are: E. M. Whyte, Victoria; Mrs. W. M. Crawford; W. T. Strath, M.P.P., Victoria; Captain W. M. Crawford, Vancouver; Duncan MacBride, chairman of the Victoria Chamber of Commerce; Mrs. E. M. Whyte and Mrs. Duncan MacBride.

Obituary

APPLEBY—The funeral of Walter Appleby will be held from Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel on Wednesday at 2 p.m., and interment will be made in Royal Oak Burial Park.

SILBURN—A large congregation attended the funeral of George Silburn, held from Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel yesterday afternoon. Rev. O. L. Jull officiating. The hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," was sung. A wealth of beautiful floral tributes surrounded the casket. The following were the pallbearers: O. J. Pickering, J. F. Thompson, Dennis Hoare, L. Newbigging, E. D. Freeman and J. Glover. The remains were laid at rest in Royal Oak Burial Park.

LANDRY—The funeral of Moise Landry will take place on Tuesday, leaving Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel at 7:45 a.m., proceeding to St. Andrew's Cathedral, where Requiem Mass will be sung at 8 o'clock. Interment will be in Rose Bay Cemetery.

RICHARDS—Many friends attended funeral services for Robert William Richards, which took place yesterday afternoon in McCall Bros' Funeral Chapel. L. J. Ekanan conducted the service, during which the hymns, "Rock of Ages" and "Shall We Gather at the River," were sung. The Pro-Patria Branch of the Canadian Legion was represented by the president, and there was also a representation from the W.A. of the Britannia Branch. The remains were laid at rest in Colwood Burial Park, with the following as pallbearers: F. G. Brine, J. Fordyce, R. S. Oliver and A. Weatherill.

PLAXTON—The funeral of William Charles Plaxton took place yesterday afternoon from the Thomson Funeral Home, Rev. Canon Chadwick conducting the service in the presence of friends. The hymn sung was "Abide With Me." The casket was draped with the Union Jack, Mr. Plaxton having been overseas in the Great War. The remains were laid at rest in the Colwood Burial Park. The following were pallbearers: J. C. J. Morris, F. D. Cameron, E. R. Young and J. Woodruff.

MARWICK—Mrs. Janet Bertram Marwick, wife of Robert Marwick, of 345 Niagara Street, died yesterday morning in her seventy-sixth year. She was born in Lothian, Scotland and came to Victoria fifty-two years ago. Private services will be held at McCall Bros' Funeral Chapel on Tuesday afternoon. No flowers by request.

MENUTTI—There passed away at St. Joseph's Hospital yesterday, James McNutti, aged fifty-nine years. Mr. McNutti was born in Ireland and had resided at West Saanich Road for the past eighteen years. He is survived by, besides his wife, three stepdaughters, Mrs. L. B. Matthews, Prince George, Mrs. S. Smith, Earl Grey Street, Victoria, and Mrs. R. Roe, Tatterall Drive, Victoria; and one stepson, William Morrison, Craigmillar Street, Victoria; also brothers and sisters in Oklahoma. The remains are resting at Sands Mortuary.

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lated by Bishop Sexton and Reeve Taylor on the part played by the organization in the life of the community.

Dudley Wickert, accompanied by P. T. Wickert, contributed a crowd of songs, including popular old English ballads, on an excellent entertainment programme. T. P. Waters reported on the year's work of the association.

Captain F. G. Dexter extended the cordial thanks of the meeting to the invited guests, who included Sir Richard Lake, a survivor of the St. Athanasius disaster in the first days of the war.

SOCIAL CREDIT SOCIETY

The weekly meeting of the Social Credit Society of Victoria will be held on Tuesday at 224 Pemberton Building at 8 p.m. sharp. Major Jukes will discuss on the question, "Why Pay Twice When Once Will Do?" Interested non-members are cordially invited to be present and criticism will be invited from all attending.

Co-operative Groups Plan Study Course

The local Consumers' Co-operative Society is showing increased member activity with the start of the Winter season. Some of this is the result of the interest in study stimulated by the conference put on under U.B.C. department of extension auspices last year.

The university has now made possible extended study on the co-operative movement by offering a correspondence course available to individuals or groups throughout the province. The local co-operative is to take advantage of this new material, instituting a study group which will use the correspondence course. Non-members of the society interested in the growing co-operative movement are welcome at the fortnightly study meetings.

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A further addition to the four credit unions now operating in the city is contemplated, as another is to be formed to serve the needs of members of the Co-operative Society. Study and organization meetings for those particularly interested in this aspect of the movement are also being arranged.

MAYBE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT

"To set out to give the public what it wants, as the saying is, is a dangerous and fallacious policy."—Sir John Reith.

"What the people really want they generally get."—Charles Evans Hughes.

"The people don't know what they want."—J. B. Lorimer.

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Teachers Anxious To Buy Spitfires

EDMONTON, Oct. 12 (P.)—A resolution suggesting that Canada's 60,000 teachers each contribute \$1 to buy two Spitfires for Britain's war effort was approved unanimously here today at a convention of 300 Northern Alberta high school teachers.

BELGIAN MINISTERS ARRESTED IN SPAIN

NEW YORK, Oct. 13 (P.)—The New York Herald Tribune said yesterday it has learned from private messages arriving in New York from Madrid that Premier Hubert Pierlot and Foreign Minister Paul-Henri Spaak of the Belgian Government-in-exile were arrested in Spain nine days ago.

The newspaper says their arrest "ended an attempt to join their Government in London from Vichy."

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Teachers' Pension Scheme Declared Seriously Behind

Provincial Government to Present Bill in Legislature, With Alternative Proposals for a Remedy—Potential Deficit of Millions Reported, With Large Overdraft in Funds

MILLIONS short in its reserve requirements and overdrawn to the extent of several hundred thousands of dollars in operating account for the payment of existing pensions, the teachers' pension scheme will be revised at the coming session of the British Columbia Legislature, Premier Pattullo indicated yesterday. The Premier declined to commit the Government at this stage to any precise pledge of assistance, though the fact that a bill is to be presented in the House implies that the Province will not see the scheme go under.

Still immersed in an actuarial investigation which has been proceeding for some time, and which culminated last week with the suggestion of alternative remedies, Hon. John Hart disclosed that virtual collapse of the original scheme impeded, unless action was taken soon. A potential deficit to the extent of millions resided in the reserve of the scheme, and an actual overdraft in the neighborhood of \$300,000 in the operating account from which existing pensions, several hundred in number, are paid, the Minister of Finance stated.

Under Review—Consultation between Treasury officials and S. H. Pipe, Toronto actuary engaged to inquire into the scheme, proceeded all week, with Mr. Pipe at work now on several alternative proposals awaiting early consideration by the Cabinet. Mr. Hart made it clear that the Province did not consider itself responsible for the present scheme, and until further inquiry had been made, could not indicate what measure of provincial assistance would or could be extended to a rearranged and readjusted pension plan. The tangle was worse than had originally been supposed, he indicated.

While governmental circles reserved for the present any statement of contemplated or possible assistance to a readjusted plan, little secret was made of the actual condition of the present scheme. Set up as a private scheme, outside of provincial direction, the teachers' pension plan has been operating since 1929 against the handicap of retirements uncovered by adequate funds. Under the scheme as it was drawn, contributors were to receive twice the sum of their contributions for the purchase of retiring annuities. The teachers made their contributions, depositing the funds in trust, and administered their own investments.

Half Unprovided—It now develops that while the covering statute provided for double return to the contributors, no machinery was set up to provide the matching sums, or to say from what source they were to be provided. Meanwhile, retirements were being made at an accelerated rate, and pensions paid out of the accumulation of contributions by the teachers themselves, together with interest earned on these investments. In other words, payments into the scheme were at half the rate of payments out, in respect of any individual beneficiary, and no provision had been made for the contribution of the other half by any source, employer or otherwise.

OTTER POINT MEN HEAR A F M O

Entertainment for the army men stationed at Otter Point Camp on Friday evening was provided by the Army & Navy Veterans, "Art a Mo" Concert party.

The hut was filled with officers and soldiers and by their enthusiastic applause enjoyed the show thoroughly. Major J. B. Harding, M.C., officer commanding, spoke briefly in appreciation of the efforts of the artists who performed. Sgt.-Major J. McGregor also voiced his appreciation on behalf of the soldiers. The party was later served refreshments in one of the camps.

Films Shown—Prior to the concert, two reels of films were shown by Dick Cuthbert, through the courtesy of the Provincial Government.

The orchestra, under the direction of Cecil F. Boulter, who was at the piano, included Les Clark and Alfred Stafford, cornetists; Ben Nelson, guitar; Alfred Pood, saxophone and violin; C. R. D. Ferris, drums; Al Harlan, clog and sand dance; Arthur Vales, (director of the show), female entertainer, and John McAllister, soloist. Aubrey Jones was the genial master of ceremonies.

Those taking part in the programme were Alfred Stafford, cornet solo; Ben Nelson, guitar selections and songs; Bobbie Lea, "The Good Old Songs"; George Pinnington, Lancashire comedian; Joseph Leatham, versatile violinist; Joseph Dobbie, Scotch comedian; Al Harlan, clog and sand dance; Arthur Vales, (director of the show), female entertainer, and John McAllister, soloist. Aubrey Jones was the genial master of ceremonies.

Wonderful Nature

"Ain't nature wonderful?" said Bill to his friend.

"I don't see much that's wonderful in it," mocked his friend. "But what exactly do you mean?"

"Well, a hundred years ago, nobody ever thought of wearing glasses, yet here we are today with our ears fixed just in the right place to put them on," answered Bill.

City and District

Museum to Be Open—The Provincial Museum will be open on Thanksgiving Day, Monday, October 14, from 9 a.m. until 5 p.m.

Council to Meet—The City Council will meet at 3 p.m. on Tuesday. The meeting will be preceded by a public hearing on an amendment to the zoning by-law.

Eight Fined—Seven motorists were each fined \$2.50 in the city police court yesterday for parking over the hour limit. Another was fined \$2.50 for double parking.

Paper Stolen—H. Rupert Brown reported to police yesterday that four rolls of building paper had been stolen from a dwelling under construction on Rockland Avenue.

Basement Fire—A small fire in the basement of a house at 1403 Haultain Street was put out by the city fire department at 5:25 p.m. yesterday. Damage was slight.

Marine Engineers—The National Association of Marine Engineers of Canada, Incorporated, Council No. 6, will hold a meeting on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Union Building, View Street.

For Intoxication—A man who admitted being intoxicated on Blanshard Street was fined \$25, or in default five days in jail, when he appeared in the city police court yesterday.

Entertain Men—Members of the Victoria Girls' Drill Team gave an exhibition of marching for the benefit of officers and sailors on Friday evening at the Esquimalt Naval Barracks. The girls were later entertained in the officers' mess.

Is Remanded—Trial of Dorsey W. McMahon on a charge of manslaughter will proceed before Magistrate Henry C. Hall in the city police court on Tuesday morning. If committed, the accused will appear at the Fall Assizes.

Guild of Health—The fellowship meeting of the Guild of Health, announced as taking place on Monday evening, will be held tomorrow week and not tomorrow. The meeting is held at headquarters, 1126 Richardson Street, and begins at 8 o'clock.

Saanich Liberals—The annual meeting of the Saanich Liberals will be held in Marigold Hall on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Election of officers for the coming term will take place. Hon. Norman Whittaker, K.C., will be present at the meeting.

Concert Tonight—A variety concert and social will be held at the Knights of Columbus War Service Hut, 849 Old Esquimalt Road, to-night commencing at 8:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome is extended to men of the three services. Refreshments will be served.

Thanksgiving Supper—The Belmont United Church annual Thanksgiving supper will be held Tuesday evening at 8:30. The special speaker will be Rev. John Turner, on the subject "Sunshine and Shadow of Life." Musical numbers will be part of the programme.

Music Teachers' Luncheon—The monthly meeting of the Victoria Music Teachers' Association will be held on Wednesday at 10:30 a.m. at the Y.W.C.A. Following the meeting there will be a luncheon at 12 noon in Spencer's dining-room. Mrs. Huntly Green will be the guest speaker and her subject, "Music Study in Europe."

Form House Committee—A committee of the Legislature will be asked to consider changes in the Provincial Elections Act to be proposed at the coming session, Premier Pattullo said yesterday. The nature of the changes has not yet been announced, but they have been explained as without major significance.

Visiting Singers—On Monday evening next a Thanksgiving programme will be given in the Salvation Army Hall, Broad Street, when the Men's Vocal Radio Quartette of Vancouver Citadel of the Salvation Army will take a leading part. This will be a very varied programme intended to entertain the public, and will begin at 8 o'clock.

To Be Chairman—Charles Pierce, safety adviser, Department of Labor, Victoria, will act as chairman of the lumbering section of the Western Safety Conference to be held in Phoenix, Arizona, from October 12 to 18. The conference is expected to attract approximately 600 delegates from the eleven Western States, British Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Lower California.

Postoffice Hours—Postoffice arrangements for Thanksgiving Day, Monday, October 14, according to Postmaster G. H. Gardiner, will be as follows: The postoffice lobby will be open from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. All wickets will be open from 8 a.m. to 12 noon. Morning letter carrier deliveries will be made. Morning and evening street letter box collections will be made.

Victoria Left Out—George I. Warren, Victoria publicity commissioner, said yesterday that a letter was being written to D. Leo Dolan, chief of the Canadian Travel Bureau and sponsor of the "Canadian Holiday" programme broadcast over the NBC network last Thursday, drawing his attention to the fact that mention of Victoria was omitted from the programme's description of cities in this Province.

Harvest Supper—The annual Harvest supper and entertainment in connection with St. Mary's Church will be held on Wednesday

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The Sisters of St. Ann's Academy extend heartfelt thanks to kind friends who contributed to success of tea held under auspices of Catholic Women's League. Winners of prizes were: Couch cover and pillow, Mrs. Davis, 1035 Rockland; 85, Mrs. Warner, 1262 Camrose Crescent; sandwich set, Mrs. Hardisty, 60 Menzies; bed jacket, Mrs. J. O'Brien, 417 Vancouver; bag flour, bag potatoes, Mrs. Cleeri, 950 Richmond; chicken dinner, Mrs. Gagnon, 2674 Topp Avenue; ice cream cake, Sister Gerard; chocolate cake, Mrs. McPherson, 1133 Leonard.

Hear Dr. Frederick Norwood, one of the Empire's famous orators, lecture on "The Forging of British Character" at the Metropolitan Church tomorrow night at eight o'clock. Admission 25c.

High School Students—Public speaking; effective voice use. Wednesdays, Juniors; Thursdays, Saturdays, adults. Mornings, Evenings. Mrs. Wilfrid Ord, F.T.C.L. G 5525.

Women's Guild of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church will hold a silver tea at the home of Mrs. A. Hood, 633 Simcoe Street, October 16, from 3 to 5:30 p.m.

Belmont Avenue United Church supper and concert, Tuesday, October 15, 6:30 p.m. Adults, 40c; children, 20c.

University Extension Lecture—Monday, October 14, 8:15 p.m., Central Junior High School; speaker, Dr. Sedgewick, subject, "Accident: The Modern Deadly Sin."

Wedding Stationery—Invitations, Announcements, At Home and Reception Cards, etc. For correct styles and quality materials see The Colonial Printing Department.

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Rummage Sale, Speedwell Circle, King's Daughters, 735 Pandora, October 18.

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Woodside Farm, Sooke, B.C., will close for the season on October 15.

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YOUTHS IN TRAINING SHOOT DOWN BOMBER
LONDON, Oct. 12 (AP)—A Royal Air Force bomber manned by youths in training, shot down a German bomber off the Scottish coast on Friday, the Air Ministry announced today.

The encounter lasted forty-five seconds and the German plane crashed from 2,000 feet, leaving only a few pieces of wreckage afloat.

The British craft, a heavy night bomber, was on a daylight exercise night when the German craft was sighted.

A BEAR IN A BOX
ASHEVILLE, N.C., Oct. 12 (AP)—A call informed deputies that a slide caused by heavy rains had uncovered a box in which someone was buried. The officers found a body in the box—a bear.

Women's Organizations and Activities

Miss Jennie Beckett Is Bride of Naval Officer

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church was the scene of a pretty wedding yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when Jennie Beckett, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Beckett, Burnside and Grange Roads, was united in marriage to Lieut. James Alexander Dunn, R.C.N.V.R., eldest son of the late Mr. Fred Dunn and Mrs. Dunn, Kingston Hill, Surrey, England, Rev. J. L. W. McLean officiated.

The church had been decorated by friends of the bride with tall baskets of Michaelmas daisies and pink and white chrysanthemums during the service Mr. Cyril Warren presided, at the organ and also played the accompaniment for Mrs. Williams Ellis, who sang "I Love You Truly" while the register was being signed.

THE BRIDE

Given in marriage by her father, the charming fair-haired bride looked lovely in an afternoon frock of light blue crepe Elizabeth, made very simply, with tiny covered buttons down the back, a high neckline and long sleeves. Her chic little felt hat was trimmed with darker blue wing tips and she carried a lovely spray of mauve orchids. Her only ornament was a string of pearls, the gift of the groom.

She was attended by Miss Ethel Savage, whose frock was of dusty rose crepe, with accessories to match, and her turban was of the same shade. She carried a bouquet of gardenias. Lieut. Ian Ogilvie, R.C.N.V.R., was best man, and the ushers were Lieut. Jack Ross, R.C.N.V.R., and Lieut. James Falconer, R.C.N.V.R.

RECEPTION AT HOTEL

After the service, a reception, attended by about eighty friends of the bride and groom, was held in the Duke of Kent private dining-room of the Empress Hotel, which was decorated with Baby Royal dahlias, chrysanthemums and palms. Assisting in receiving was the bride's mother, Mrs. Beckett, who wore a smart gown of dahlia chenille crepe and a plain wide-brimmed black felt hat. Her corsage bouquet was of Johanna Hill roses. The three-tier wedding cake occupied the place of honor on the refreshment table, and the toast to the bride was proposed by Hon. Norman Whittaker, K.C., the groom responding.

Later the bride and groom left for a motor trip up-island, the bride wearing a muskrat coat over her wedding ensemble. Upon their return to Victoria, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn will make their home on Rupert Street.

A Four Generations Group



—Photo by Associated Screen News.

In the above group Mrs. J. Webster is photographed with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas, both of 1100 Rock Street; a granddaughter, Mrs. J. Brown, 3789 Quadra Street (left), and great-grandson, Philip Brown, who was born in Victoria twenty months ago.

Mrs. Standerwick gave the highlights of the conference held in Nanaimo by the W.P.C. Mrs. Huelin gave a brief house committee report. A new member, Mrs. Shaver, was cordially welcomed. A wreath was ordered for Remembrance Day and poppies for the Honor Roll. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Puthorpe, 447 Kingston Street, on November 14.

Y.W.C.A. Board

Dr. Olga Jardine presided at the October meeting of the board of directors of the Y.W.C.A. Members of the board have been busy with the organization of various committees in their extensive service programme. Mrs. John Baxter reported the opening of the information bureau for men of the three services, at the C.P.R. depot. Other committee members are arranging to redecorate and furnish the large recreation room in order to extend the Sunday afternoon hospitality to a larger number of men in uniform. It was reported from the nominating committee that Mrs. K. O. Wright had been elected to fill a vacancy on the board. Mrs. Cushing, the general secretary, reported briefly on the increased membership within the girls' clubs and the interest expressed in following definite war service work as one feature of the programmes. The leadership training course, directed by Mrs. K. O. Wright, is to commence on October 23.

Metochin W.A.

The monthly meeting of St. Mary's, Metochin, Branch of the W.A. was held at the village on Thursday afternoon, with Mrs. F. A. Osborne, president, in the chair. Mrs. H. M. Bolton reported on the junior rally and social service work. Miss C. Gemmill, thanksgiving secretary, asked that all boxes be brought in, and Mrs. W. H. House read the report of the Columbia W.A. board meeting and also conducted a quiz contest. Final arrangements were made for the harvest supper to be held in the Metochin Hall on Wednesday. Tentative plans were made for the "bazaar" to be held in November; donations of aprons for the bazaar will be appreciated. Mrs. J. Minna was welcomed back after a year's absence. Mrs. H. M. Bolton, Mrs. A. Jenkins and Mrs. F. Reid were tea hostesses.

Native Daughters

The monthly meeting of the Native Daughters of British Columbia, Post No. 3, was held recently with the chief factor, Miss Muriel Crech, presiding. Mrs. C. Davies reported on the bazaar and afternoon tea, to be held in the K. of C. Hall on November 7. At the next meeting of the post, on November 13, the grand factor, Mrs. C. F. Kerr, and general secretary, Mrs. William Brooke, both of Langley Prairie, will pay their official visit. An invitation to the Native Sons of British Columbia to attend this meeting was issued. A social followed the meeting. The next social evening will be held on Wednesday, October 23, at the home of Mrs. T. C. Hubbard, 137 Clarence Street, when a shower for the forthcoming bazaar will be held. The special prize was won by Miss Marjorie Andrews.

Emmanuel Mission Circle

The Young Women's Mission Circle of the Emmanuel Baptist



—Photo by Western Studio.

Corporal Charles Foster Hagyard, R.C.A.F., and his bride, formerly Miss Dorothy Hagyard, who were married recently at Christ Church Cathedral, photographed with their wedding attendants: Miss W. Milliken, best man; Mrs. W. Milliken, matron of honor; and Mr. Henry Brothers, brother of the bride, who gave her in marriage.

of the W.A. at the home of Reeve and Mrs. Alex. Loggley, 1388 Esquimalt Road, on Wednesday from 3 to 5 p.m. Mrs. J. McDonald and Mrs. H. Bennett will have charge of the home cooking table. Tea will be in charge of the hostesses and Mrs. J. Kennedy, and pouring tea will be Mrs. O. Elman; Mrs. G. W. Baugh-Allen, Mrs. S. Higgins and Mrs. A. Bichlager. A short musical programme has been arranged. All interested friends are invited.

Arts and Crafts

On Monday, October 21, from 3 to 5 p.m., the Island Arts and Crafts Society will hold an exhibition at its clubrooms over the Royal Bank, corner of Cook and Fort Streets, of sketches done by members during the summer. Exhibitors are requested to deliver their pictures at the rooms on Saturday, October 19, any time between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m., when someone will be on hand to receive them. Tea will be served to members and their friends attending the exhibition.

Mission Circle Rally

A rally of all mission circles of the United Churches of Victoria will be held in the Sunday school room of First United Church on Wednesday, at 8 p.m., with the Margaret Irvine Mission Circle of St. Aidan's Church in charge. Mrs. Butters, recently returned from Persia, will be the speaker, and Mrs. H. Youson the soloist. The devotional period will be conducted by First Church Mission Circle and games by Metropolitan Mission Circle. Refreshments will be served.

A.O.F. Juveniles

St. Alban's Juveniles held its monthly meeting in the A.O.F. Hall on Friday evening with a large number in attendance. One new member was initiated. After the meeting, there was an amateur concert for which prizes were awarded. Members then retired to the banquet hall, where they enjoyed hot dogs. Moving pictures will be shown at the November meeting. The next meeting of the A.O.F. Ever Ready Girls will be held October 21.

St. Aidan's W.M.S.

St. Aidan's W.M.S. held its thanksgiving meeting recently in the assembly hall. Mrs. L. Holling, the president, welcomed the guest speaker, Mrs. McGinnis, who based her talk on Jesus' command to His disciples, "Carry on the work that I have begun." Mrs. Nash, accompanied by Mrs. Morris, sang two solos. Several members of St. Luke's W.A. were guests. Tea was served by Mrs. F. Jennings, Miss Dighton and Mrs. C. F. Dawson.

Guild of Friendship

A card party will be held on Thursday from 3 to 6 p.m. and from 8 to 10 p.m., under the auspices of the Guild of Friendship, at 1242 Richardson Street. Refreshments will be served, and prizes awarded the winners. Next Sunday at 3 p.m., Mrs. Philip Austin will give a talk on "Spiritual Healing" in the guild headquarters, 1242 Richardson Street. Members are urged to attend both the affairs.

The Diocesan Board

The Diocesan Board of Columbia W.A. will meet on Friday in St. Mary's Parish Hall, Yale Street, commencing with supper at 6 p.m. and a business session at 7 p.m. Lantern slides of the study book will be shown. Mr. Greig, of the Anglican Theological College, will speak, and Mrs. F. J. Brimer will give an outline on the Dominion annual meeting.

Soroptimist Club

Miss E. Penrose, internationally known for her work in water and metal divining, who has just returned to the city after seven years' absence, during which she has traveled widely throughout the world, will be the speaker at the regular monthly dinner meeting of the Soroptimist Club, to be held on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Washburn, Yates Street.

Junior Catholic League

The monthly meeting of the Junior Catholic Women's League will be held on Thursday, at the home of Miss Yolanda Langworthy, 1216 Richardson Street, at 8 p.m.

Bridge Club

Miss Betty Lansell was hostess

Hagyard-Brothers Wedding



—Photo by Western Studio.

Corporal Charles Foster Hagyard, R.C.A.F., and his bride, formerly Miss Dorothy Hagyard, who were married recently at Christ Church Cathedral, photographed with their wedding attendants: Miss W. Milliken, best man; Mrs. W. Milliken, matron of honor; and Mr. Henry Brothers, brother of the bride, who gave her in marriage.

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Engagement Is Announced



MISS VERONICA STEVENSON MR. KENNETH WIPER

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stevenson, 826 Queens Avenue, announce the engagement of their younger daughter, Veronica Bruce, to Mr. Kenneth George Wiper, only son of Mr. and Mrs. George Wiper, 301 Huntington Place. The wedding will take place on November 9.

At the Hotels

BEVERLY Mr. and Mrs. G. Foss, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Kealy, Mr. and Mrs. W. Cook, E. T. Kealy, R. Williams, H. Linden, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, R. Lowe, M. Bowling, B. M. O. Allan, Mrs. D. C. McClellan, Vancouver; Mrs. P. S. Suster, Port Alberni; Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Vancouver; Mrs. T. S. Wilson, Miss C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Camy, Moose Bay, B.C.; Mr. and Mrs. Biore, Vancouver; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Moleman, Amity, Ore.; Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett, Nanaimo; Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Scott, Port Alberni; A. V. Howell, Hollywood; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Holmes, Nanaimo; Roy Goodland, Shanghai, China; J. H. Merlo, Nanaimo; G. G. Robinson, H. G. Ingalls, Vancouver; J. Williams, Youbou; Mrs. M. Rankin, Miss J. Rankin, Edmonton; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Collins, Shavogran Lake; Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, Prince Rupert; Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Trehorn, Man.; Mrs. C. Smith, Duncan; J. Menzies, Nanaimo; G. Bowker, James Island; M. Windley, W. Harris, Nanaimo; Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Seattle; D. Forbes, Prince Rupert; J. Bowker, Youbou; Mrs. Richard Brown, Ganges; N. Sharp, A. Wood, Vancouver; Roy Steele, Elex Ray, Nitinat Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Cal-

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4 STORES TO SERVE YOU

Henry and the following will be the officers for 1940-41: President, Betty Huot; vice-president, Phyllis Harwood; secretary, Marjorie Crowe; treasurer, Betty Ballantyne; social, Phyllis Elliot; programme, Joan Robinson; service work, Monica Moore; membership, Marjorie Wilson.

The "Live Yers." under the leadership of Miss Dorothy Spencer, have chosen their officers as follows: President, Ellen Steele; vice-president, Marjorie Harris; secretary, Gertrude Demers; treasurer, Doris Mann; programme, Annie Beaton; social, Edna Richards; membership, Emily Volante; Y-Ways, Betty Juncos. Others on the executive are Doris Mann and Olive Kirchin.

Banquet Is Planned

By Senior Council

At the monthly meeting of the Senior Girls' Council held on Thursday at the Y.W.C.A., it was unanimously decided to hold a World Fellowship banquet, when Miss Julia Matouskova, of the National Y.W.C.A. staff, will be the guest speaker. Mary Riddell was appointed to take charge of arrangements for the dinner and table decorations and the council executive will arrange for a suitable programme. The banquet will take place on Friday evening, November 1, at 6 o'clock. All senior club girls may make reservations by telephoning the Y.W.C.A. Members of the "Omphalos" Club elected their officers at their last meeting and the following were chosen: President, Lisa Crowther; vice-president, Phyllis Blues; secretary, Laura Sheret; treasurer, Sheila Baines; social, Molly and Phyllis Cox; service work, Phyllis Christian; programme, Rita Thompson; Y-Ways, Jo Perri; and membership, Beth McInnis. Miss Charlotte Crawford is leader of this group.

The "Valta-Vega," a newly-formed club for employed girls, is under the leadership of Miss Marian

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NIGHTLY

Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest

Social and Personal Victoria Girl Wed in East

Honored by Friends

Miss Irene Watson, whose marriage to Mr. A. E. James takes place this month, was honored when Mrs. J. H. Price and Miss Amy Anderson entertained on Friday evening at a miscellaneous shower given at Mrs. Price's home, 1146 Old Esquimalt Road. The rooms were attractive with snapdragons in shades of yellow and pink, and mauve asters. A corsage bouquet of red carnations was given to the bride-to-be upon her arrival, and then a clothes basket, prettily decorated with pink mauve and green crepe paper and containing the pretty gifts, was presented. Mrs. H. Youson was the winner of the amusing games played during the evening. Later a buffet supper was served by the hostesses. Water lilies reflected in a mirror formed a centerpiece for the lace-covered supper table. The guests were Mesdames H. Watson, B. Hill, H. Youson, A. J. Painter, P. Price, G. Jones, A. H. Painter, J. Wilma-hurst, Bert Henry, H. England, and Misses Maureen Hill, Eva Holland, Bea Dykes, Josie Hale, Marion Watson, Marjorie Hill, Marion Blackwood and Verlyn Lawson.

Reception and Dance

A reception, followed by a dance, was held on Friday afternoon at the Victoria High School to welcome the "prelim" students. A special turkey dinner was prepared by the cafeteria staff. Guests included the school trustees, grade nine students and those in grade ten from Central Junior High School were welcomed in the auditorium by Pierre Desruess, president of the Students' Council. Heads of the various committees were introduced and short addresses made. An oratorical contest took place, the winners of which will be announced this week. The students adjourned to the gymnasium, where dancing was enjoyed. Red, white and blue streamers decorated the room and a large black and gold V.H.S. was placed over the orchestra stand. About 500 students took part in the dancing. A dance number written by Al Westlake, a student of the school, was introduced by the orchestra. The spot dance was won by Rita Hall and George Bosdet.

Shower for Miss Parkinson

Mrs. Allister Macfarlane and Mrs. Hunsley E. Miller entertained recently at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Alice Parkinson, who is to be married to Mr. Melvin S. Lawson, on Thursday. The reception rooms were arranged with yellow chrysanthemums and bronze

marigolds. Mrs. W. N. Lawson and Mrs. A. W. Greaves poured tea from a table covered with an ecru lace cloth, in the centre of which were yellow chrysanthemums in a silver bowl, illuminated by tall yellow candles in silver holders. Those present were Mesdames John L. Parkinson, William W. Lawson, A. W. Greaves, E. D. Johnson, Ian Donaldson, Raymond W. Kersey, Gordon - Burnett, Cyril Warren, Claude Slugett, R. Knott, L. Colton, R. Lidstone, S. Jenkins, W. Kersey, Misses Helen Parkinson, Verlyn Lawson, Violet Ovenden, Kay Sproule, Theima Artis, Edith Bradshaw, Kathryn Johnson and Laura Catterall.

Shower for Bride-to-Be

Miss Nora Wilkinson, a bride-to-be of this month, was guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower given by Mrs. P. Newall and Mrs. R. Little at the home of Mrs. Little, 5100 St. James Street, on Friday evening. The gifts were concealed in a decorated baguette, and the guest of honor also received a corsage bouquet of roses. Mrs. Newall making the presentation. Games were won by Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Leckie. And notes were sung by Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Houston. Community singing was enjoyed. The supper table, centred with a bride's cake, was decorated in shades of pink and yellow. The guests were Mesdames H. Wilkinson, H. Pearce, F. Newall, R. Stewart, A. Forster, J. Newall, A. Wildie, E. Dickinson, A. Watson, A. Preston, B. Fisher, A. Houston, J. Chatters, R. Atkins, L. De Costa, H. Hughes, G. Leckie, H. Coleman, J. W. Pollard, Milligan and Misses Bunty Pearce, Emma Mutch and Margaret Little.

Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Riggall, Christmas Avenue, Mount Tolmie, will celebrate their golden wedding tomorrow. They were married in the famous Boston Stump, St. Boniface's Church, at the same time as Mrs. Riggall's sister, Beatrice, was married to Mr. Joseph Sharp, Kirton Fen, Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Riggall lived at Thorpe-le-Vale, Lincolnshire, for several years and came to Canada in 1904, home-staying in Assinabola, in the district now known as Eyebrow, Sask., their nearest neighbor being eighty miles away. In 1920 they moved to Salmon Arm, B.C. and came to their present home in 1929. Three daughters live in Alberta and one in Manitoba. Their only son was killed at Vimy in the first



MR. AND MRS. CHARLES PETERSEN

Who were married on September 23 at St. Matthias' Church, Westmount, Montreal. The bride was formerly Miss Peggy Frank, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Frank, Uplands. She was a member of the staff of the Queen Alexandra Solarium, and is now junior instructor in the physiotherapy department at the University of Toronto.

Great war. They will be "at home" to their friends tomorrow from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m.

Shower for Bride

Mrs. John A. Robertson, formerly Miss Grace Henry, was the guest of honor recently at a miscellaneous shower given by Mrs. V. Taylor at her home on Haultain Street. The new bride and her mother were presented with rose corsage bouquets. The gifts were presented in a large box trimmed in mauve and green. The prize winners for the games were Miss Elsie Smith, Miss Lena Harris and Mrs. A. M. Kirk. The hostess was assisted in serving refreshments by Miss Nan Patterson and Miss Arilla Davies. The guests were Mesdames D. Henry, R. A. Anderson, K. Ford, S. Sheratt, A. M. Kirk, and Misses S. Hooke, W. Greig, E. Smith, A. M. Patterson, L. Newman, L. Harris, O. Aird, J. Henry, A. Vye and R. A. Davies.

Home Is Bombed

Mrs. M. Lelper, 3570 Calumet Avenue, has received word from England from her sister, Miss Lilian Mainprize, who has visited Victoria on several occasions, that she had the misfortune to lose her home in Bromley, Kent, as result of Nazi bombing. Miss Mainprize had occupied the house until about two days before the raid, and was staying at Walsborough Green, Sussex. Six persons who were in the house at the time took shelter in the basement and escaped injury.

Masquerade Party

A masquerade party for Bernard Hayes, 267 St. Charles Street, was held on Friday evening. First prize for the girls' costume was won by Frances Leeming, dressed as a rose, and first prize for the boys' costume was won by Kenneth Guest, as a pirate. Games were played and a sit-down supper was served. The guests were Betty King, Frances Leeming, Anne Kerr, Joan Hodge, Kenneth Guest, Ray Chamberlain, Bob Brown and Mervyn Hayward.

To Make Home Here

Colonel and Mrs. J. K. Cornwall have returned from Edmonton and

with their daughters, the Misses Pease and Norah Cornwall, Toronto, are in residence at their home, "The Oaks," Oak Bay Avenue. Mr. Jimmy Cornwall, who is attending Vancouver College, is spending the Thanksgiving week-end with his parents.

Old Girls' Tea

The Norfolk House School Old Girls' Association will hold its annual silver tea on Wednesday, October 23, at 615 St. Charles Street from 4 to 6 o'clock. The proceeds of which are to be donated to the Red Cross. The parents and all those interested in helping the Red Cross are cordially invited.

Tea Hostess

Mrs. E. Tanner, Byng Street, entertained at the tea hour recently in honor of her guest, Miss Jean Brown, Toronto. The invited guests were Mesdames Wardell, Mitchell, Trussell, J. Hiberson, Haggart, Cornish and Harvey.

Goes to Vancouver

Miss Daphne Ker, daughter of Major and Mrs. B. R. Ker, went to Vancouver yesterday by plane to spend the week-end with friends. Her sister, Miss Diana Ker, who has been visiting in Vancouver, will return home this week.

Was Soloist

Friends of Mrs. Alan A. Fraser, Calgary, formerly of Victoria, will be interested to learn that she was the assisting artist on the programme given by Winnifred Elation Packer, soprano, before the Calgary Women's Musical Club on Wednesday.

Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. A. Costello, 155 Croft Street, will be "at home" to their friends tomorrow afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock, the occasion being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding.

At Old Charming

Among the guests registered at the Old Charming Inn, Oak Bay, are Mr. and Mrs. J. I. McLeod, Banff, Alta., and Mrs. F. S. Boyle, Toronto.

ENTERTAIN SERVICE MEN

"Esquimalt House," Park Terrace, was again the scene of a very enjoyable social evening on Wednesday, when the older girls of Esquimalt Presbyterian Church, under the leadership of His Majesty's Canadian forces. The evening was spent in singing and playing games. Miss Betty Dempsey presented a monologue. A sit-down supper was served in the dining-room.

To Be Married Next Month



MR. CHARLES COPELAND MISS MURIEL WINTERBOTTOM
Mr. and Mrs. S. Winterbottom, Moss Street, announce the engagement of their younger daughter, Muriel James, to Mr. Charles Edward Cope-land, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Copeiland, Minto Street. The wedding will take place quietly early in November.

Organizing In Interest Of Prisoners

Victoria friends of Mrs. Marjorie Coote, daughter of the late Dr. Inglis and Mrs. M. S. Inglis, Calgary, formerly of this city, will be interested to hear that she has returned from England to Canada as organizer in Toronto of the British Red Cross Society, Prisoners of War Department.

Mrs. Coote went to England early in the summer of 1939 to be with her son, Pilot Officer Robert Coote of the Royal Air Force, during his month's leave, and she remained in that country.

Within a month of the declaration of war, Bob Coote was officially reported missing after the first big show over Heligoland. Five weeks later when all others but herself had given up hope Mrs. Coote received letters written by her son from a German hospital and shortly after from an internment camp.

With her son a war prisoner, it seemed natural to Mrs. Coote that she should immediately offer her services to the British Red Cross Society in the Prisoners of War Department. Through the long weary months, Mrs. Coote has inspired her fellow-workers at their headquarters in St. James' Palace to bring their department to such a high standard of efficiency and helpfulness that executives of the British Red Cross have given her a three months leave of absence to come out to Canada and organize the first Canadian branch of the society in Toronto.

Y.P.S. NEWS

SING-SONG COUNCIL

A meeting of the Young People's Interdenominational Sing-Song Council was held on Thursday evening at the Y.M.C.A. Plans were made to hold the sing-song services at the Y.M.C.A. every Sunday evening at 9 o'clock with each Y.P.S. society having charge of one service and the serving of refreshments. The council felt there was a great need for entertainment of the members of His Majesty's Forces and are extending an invitation to them to come and enjoy the fellowship of the young people. The first sing-song service will be held on October 20, with Metropolitan Y.P.S. in charge. The following societies will have charge for the next four weeks, First Baptist, Y.M.C.A. Phalanx Club, St. Andrew's Presbyterian, and Christ Church Cathedral.

CHINESE FORUM

On Thursday evening about twenty friends honored Alice Gee, honorary president of the Chinese Canadian Young Forum, at a surprise birthday party held in her home. Joan Louie led a series of delightful games, after which she presented William Choo, Ida Sam and Alice Gee with prizes. A huge birthday cake with twenty-one candles was then divided among the guests, each of whom received a charm inside the cake. A meeting of the forum will be held this evening, at 8 o'clock, at Jack Tang's home.

LUXTON-HAPPY VALLEY

The Luxton and Happy Valley Y.P.S. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Blenkinsopp in honor of three members, the Misses Tina, Norma and Alice McLeod, who are leaving the district to reside in Victoria. During the evening a small gift was presented by Mr. Hinds to the girls in appreciation of their help in the society. Officials were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Miss Dorothy Blenkinsopp; vice-president, Miss Margaret Morrow; secretary-treasurer, Miss Helen Silman; leader, Mr. Harry Hitchman.

FORUM ADVISORY COUNCIL

A missionary prayer meeting was conducted by Forum Council members at the Christian Book Room on Tuesday evening. Margaret Boyd read a paper on the character of Peter the Rock. Members of the council are all invited to the Christian Fellowship meeting on Monday, at 8 p.m., in the Christian

Plans Are Made for Wedding in South



MISS MARGARET ALICE MURPHY

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphy, of Glen, B.C., announce the engagement of their second daughter, Margaret Alice, to Mr. Fred Lloyd Hartley, Palas Verdes, California, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hartley, Vancouver. Both are graduates of the University of British Columbia, where the bride-to-be is affiliated with Alpha Delta Pi sorority. The wedding will take place in Glendale, California, on November 2.

Soldiers' and Airmen's Home, Belmont Avenue. Next Thursday evening a missionary meeting will be held at the Lake Hill Mission and members wishing to take part are asked to communicate with Anna Morris or Mun-Hope. On Tuesday night there will be a planning meeting at the home of Kay and Robert Morris, 2754 Forbes Street.

The Alpha group of Metropolitan United W.A. met at the home of Mrs. W. H. Hart, Cavendish Road, on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. J. T. Williams, the president in the chair. The devotional period was taken by Miss E. Hart and Mrs. E. Akhurst. On Monday, October 21, this group will serve a supper to the men of the church. Final plans were made for the Fall fair and cafeteria supper to be held in the school room on the afternoon and evening of November 8. Mrs. T. H. Adams will convene both suppers. A silver tea is to be held at the parsonage on December 5. The date of the next regular meeting of the group has been changed to November 15, owing to the travelogue of the Toll brothers, which is to be given in the church on November 14. Mrs. E. Wescott, Fernwood Road, will be the hostess for the November meeting.

CHEAP SYMPATHY

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 12 (AP)—A restaurant on Forelitch Street advertises a special "hangover breakfast"—"One jumbo orange juice, coffee, toast, two aspirins and our sympathy, 50 cents."

NEW FALL COLLECTIONS

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Your Inspection Cordially Invited
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Donated Blood on Leaving England

The following, which appeared recently in an Eastern Canadian paper, has definite interest for Victoria readers, referring to a daughter of the late Premier Toimie.

"Along with all the other sacrifices offered in England by those of fit physical standards is that of blood donors—if and when the need arises. A shining example is the conscientiously patriotic Canadian-born wife of a stout Britisher, Mrs. John St. C. Harvey, daughter of the late Premier S. F. Toimie, who has made her home in Bristol since her marriage in Victoria ten years ago.

"Ordered—because it was her personal wish to remain in England and see this nasty bit of business through—by her soldier-husband to take on a week's notice their three children to Canada for the duration, Mrs. Harvey, despite an overwhelming barrage of departing details to supervise, insisted on leaving with the Bristol Blood Clinic her voluntary quota of life fluid—which, perhaps, accounted for the embarkment-to-landing seasickness she endured on the trans-Atlantic voyage. "With her attractive trio of mop-pets, Mrs. Harvey has spent the summer at Kingsmere, Quebec, with her brother-in-law and sister, Major and Mrs. Leonard Andrews, formerly of Vancouver."

I.O.D.E. Activities

Mary Croft Chapter

The monthly meeting of the Mary Croft Esquimalt Chapter was held Friday afternoon at headquarters with the regent, Mrs. J. T. Jones, in the chair. Mrs. A. Warder, the war convalescent, gave an excellent report, and many garments were turned in for the three services. A new flag is to be purchased for the cenotaph at Memorial Park, Esquimalt, and will be dedicated at an evening service in St. Paul's Church, Esquimalt. Members having apples to spare are asked to communicate with Mrs. J. Quinn, who will deliver them to the forces. The next meeting will be held on Monday, November 18, at headquarters.

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Ministering Chapter
The monthly meeting of the Bishop Cridge Ministering Chapter will be held at the home of Mrs. Laundry, 1296 Beach Drive, on Tuesday at 2:30 p.m.

Sir M. B. Begbie Chapter
The monthly meeting of the Sir Matthew Begbie Chapter will be held on Friday at 2:30 p.m. at headquarters.

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TRINIDAD CALLS GIFTED WOMAN

Dr. Helen Stewart Accepts
Library Organization Work
In South America

Dr. Helen Stewart, former head of the Public Library, Victoria, and who in 1930 became internationally noted when she was appointed director of the Carnegie demonstration in what has since been called the "Fraser Valley Scheme," has just accepted an invitation from the Government of Trinidad to undertake a similar project for them. She will leave at an early date for Eastern Canada, and hopes to sail soon afterwards for Port of Spain to take over her duties.

Since resigning her position here in 1934, Dr. Stewart has taken a post-graduate university course, securing her Ph.D. has taught for a short time in one of the women's colleges of New York State; has directed the Fraser Valley Scheme for the four years between 1930 and 1934, and has studied the possibilities of adapting the scheme to other parts of the province. In the Spring of 1936 she was called to San Diego, Cal., to speak at a big library association meeting, and while there was invited to Louisiana to take charge of the Louisiana State University library school during the two-year absence of the head.

TOOK UP FARMING

In the Fall of 1938 she started back for British Columbia. While en route she received a telegram from South Carolina asking her to organize a short campaign to inaugurate a system of regional libraries for that state. This delayed her return to Vancouver Island until the early Summer of 1939. Arriving here with a ready-made plan to become a farmer for the rest of her days, she bought the five-acre estate on Pelham Road, where she was, discovered yesterday by The Colonist photographer, busy with spade and rake.

Dr. Stewart took up farming for two or three reasons. First, she admits, because, like the mythological giant, Antaeus, she finds that contact with Mother Earth renews her strength. But also because, as an organizer of rural library schemes, she did not think it fair for one who had always held a salaried position to go out into the rural districts to tell the people on the land about the benefits their community could enjoy from something that was about to increase their taxes.

She has enjoyed the farming experience, and hopes to return to it. In the brief time she has lived on Pelham Road, in the Mount Douglas district, she has done much to develop and beautify the property. She has built a little rustic cottage among the trees, and developed the land. Beauty and usefulness blend easily. Beside the rustic path approaching the house, tomato and cabbage plants associate easily with tall Michaelmas daisies, marlow, dahlias, nicotiana, and nepeta. The surrounding rustic garden, just now spattered with the russet and gold of newly-fallen oak and maple leaves, leads, through interlacing firs, to the cultivated field, where marketable crops of seeds and roots are grown.

CHEERY COTTAGE

The inside of the little home is an artistic transition from a rustic outdoors to a pretty cottage interior, with its large single room, wide fireplace with crackling logs, simple attractive furnishings, good pictures, and, to complete the rustic effect, carvings of russet-colored onion barkings.

Her neighbors and many special friends will miss Dr. Stewart and at the same time will wish her the best of luck in her important new task. Trinidad, most southerly of the British West Indian Islands, is a colony administered by a Governor, executive council, and legislative council, whose progressive outlook is indicated in this recent move to organize library service for the people.

Leaving Land for Office



DR. HELEN STEWART
And Her Handsome Blue Collie, Peter, at Their Home, Pelham Road.

A.R.P. Activities

1A—Oak Bay, district warden C. H. Rutherford, at Municipal Hall, Tuesdays, 8 p.m.

4A—Victoria West, district warden Lieut.-Col. A. E. Harris, at Victoria West School, Mondays, 8 p.m.

5B—Saanoth, district warden A. Cullen, at Cloverdale School, Wednesdays, 8 p.m.

6C—Bainich, district warden Col. G. B. Scott, at Tillamook School, Mondays, 8 p.m.

Classes for districts 2A and B, 3A, B, C, and 4B and C, will commence shortly.

CLOVERDALE UNIT

A successful silver-tee was held by the unit on October 9 in the hall of the Exchamps Church, Harriett Road. Mrs. Alfred Carmichael, introduced by the president, conveyed regrets from Brig.-General J. G. Austin and Col. R. S. Worsley, who were unable to be present. The home-cooking stall was well patronized, and a display of finished garments and quilts attracted much interest. The satin cushion was won by Mrs. Steele, Ralph Street. The next meeting on October 21 in the relief office rooms will be a general meeting at which the election of officers will take place and plans for the Winter's activities will be discussed.

Additional Tables May Be Reserved

So keen has been the demand for reservations for the bridge and mah jong party at Government House on Wednesday afternoon that Mrs. Hamber has kindly arranged space for an extra fifteen tables, which may still be reserved. Players are asked to bring their own cards, score pads and table covers. Beautiful prizes will be given and the total proceeds of the party will be turned in to the Lord Mayor of London's fund for the air raid victims of London.

The party is being organized by Mrs. Andrew McGavin, assisted by the wives of the aldermen and of members of nearby municipalities. As the cost of any expense entailed has been met by generous donors, the entire amount collected will be added to the fund.

ASSIZE JURY ACQUITS MYLES

Continued from Page 1

Smith answered that it was 8:40 o'clock, according to the evidence.

TIME OF DEATH

"How long does the court consider it would take a body to cool off," asked Oliver Hollingsworth, foreman of the jury. The court explained that Dr. J. S. McCallum estimated Mrs. Myles had died from one to two hours before he first saw the body at 10:25 o'clock. He had also stated that bodily heat was used up more rapidly after a struggle, the body was lightly clad, had no adipose tissue, and was lying in a draft.

Then the foreman wanted to know if the alleged confessions to Chief H. W. Pecknold and Constable William Stark were accepted as sworn or alleged confessions.

"It is a question for you, not the court," Mr. Justice Smith replied. "I ruled these confessions are admissible in evidence. It remains in your hands to accept or reject them as you see fit," he added.

SHOWS STRAIN

Visibly suffering from the strain of the trial, Myles was forced to sit down on a chair beside the box. He was immediately surrounded by ten of his sailor pals who lustily shook his hand.

For Stuart Henderson, seventy-seven, it was the fiftieth murder trial and the forty-fifth acquittal in his long and active legal career. Trial of Joe Kam on a charge of possessing opium will proceed during the Assizes at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. J. S. Brandon will appear for the accused.

SCOUT NEWS

OAK BAY UNITED TROOP

The two new recruits, Honie and Hobson, were invested at the Oak Bay United Troop meeting on Friday night. A feed will be held in two weeks' time at the conclusion of the Freeman's badge course. On October 20 there will be a church parade to the Oak Bay United Church.

ST. MARY'S TROOP

The meeting of St. Mary's Scouts was opened by Duty Patrol Leader Wright, with an almost perfect attendance of forty Scouts. Preparations for a following oil call and inspection, a circle tag game was enjoyed. Instruction took the form of signaling station work and was followed by a review of fire prevention work and fire drill. Preparations for a following oil call and inspection, a circle tag game was enjoyed. Instruction took the form of signaling station work and was followed by a review of fire prevention work and fire drill. Preparations for a following oil call and inspection, a circle tag game was enjoyed. Instruction took the form of signaling station work and was followed by a review of fire prevention work and fire drill.

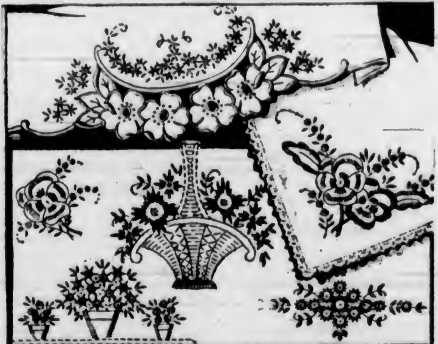
FIRST CATHEDRAL TROOP

Several boys passed important tests at the First Cathedral Troop meeting last Friday evening. C. Cole, R. Barkley and J. Canova merited the second-class badge. R. Lupion, D. Patterson, K. Pearce, W. Grant, Mitchell and Atkinson passed examination. Following oil call and inspection, a circle tag game was enjoyed. Instruction took the form of signaling station work and was followed by a review of fire prevention work and fire drill. Preparations for a following oil call and inspection, a circle tag game was enjoyed. Instruction took the form of signaling station work and was followed by a review of fire prevention work and fire drill.

NORTH QUADRA WOLF CUBS

The meeting of the North Quadra Cubes was held on Friday evening with the grand howl and flag break. Inspection in corners was followed by games and instruction. Patrick Thomas and Howard Saddle received their Tenderfoot badges. Six other Cubes received proficiency badges. The meeting closed with the grand howl and Cub prayer. All Cubes taking boxing must be at the Scout Hall at 5:30 p.m. on Tuesday. The annual bazaar will be held on the second Wednesday in November.

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Smartly Styled and Enriched
With Fur!

You want your coat to make you feel brimful of pleasure at your own loveliness . . . of course you do. It might be velvety green, Forto wine, one of the new browns or black . . . it may be trimmed with Persian lamb, squirrel, muskrat or mink . . . but whatever else it has, it must have much of the charm that fashion demands of perfect grooming.

Side ties and button-to-neck styles modified flares and the new straighter lines. You'll find fittings for women, misses and the half-size figure. All beautifully made . . . designed with imagination . . . and lovely styling.

35⁰⁰
TO
55⁰⁰

Women's Coats, Fashion Floor at THE BAY

Buy "The Bay" Budget Way

On clothing purchases totaling \$15.00 or over, pay only one-third cash and the balance in 30 and 60 days, without interest.



Visit "The Bay" Fashion Floor for Wide Selections of Appealing Fall Fashions

In Models for Miss and Matron

"The Bay" Fashion Floor . . . a place of delight for the fashion-minded young Miss, the Elderly and Conservative—and those between! The suggestions below play no favorites in size or model, but will be favorites with all!

Fashionable Modes Created in These

Muskrat Coats

. . . to business . . . to much traveling . . . to everyday shopping wear . . . to Sunday-to-meeting occasions. Muskrat, soft, pliable, rich . . . here is the coat you want.

It may have voluminous sleeves, the important swing-from-the-shoulder yoke and swing-back silhouette . . . or it may be the little collar style. But . . . if it is a coat with "The Bay's" Seal of Quality on it . . . you're going to be more than happy. You'll be proud to own it. You'll approve of the beauty of our muskrat coats.

129⁰⁰ AND UP

Furs, Fashion Floor at THE BAY



For Good Reading Join "The Bay's" LENDING LIBRARY

Membership charges are very reasonable, and the selection of titles and subjects wide and interesting! Choose mystery, romance, adventure, fiction or non-fiction.

Mezzanine Floor at THE BAY

YOUR CHILDREN and Their EYES

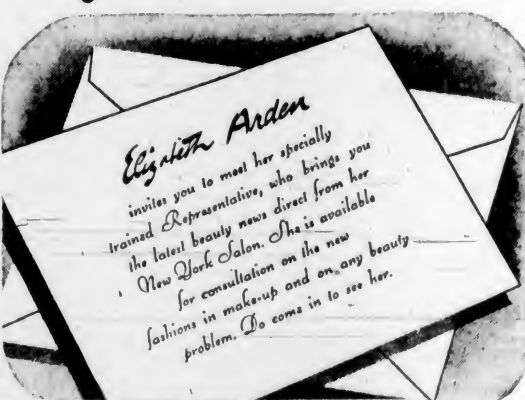
Modern educational requirements are far more exacting on children's eyes than in days gone by. Have their eyes examined yearly to be sure they have Maximum Visual Efficiency.

YOU OWE IT TO
THEM



Frank W. Fraser OPTOMETRIST

Optical Department, Mezzanine Floor at THE BAY



Elizabeth Arden
invites you to meet her specially
trained Representative, who brings you
the latest beauty news direct from her
New York Salon. She is available
for consultation on the new
fashions in make-up and on any beauty
problem. Do come in to see her.

She Caught the Bouquet . . .



But I
Caught
the Man . . .

Yes, I got the man . . . because my "Come-Closer" smile—thanks to Pepsodent with IRIUM—had it all over her like diamonds to glass! Remember, it's what's in your dentifrice that makes the big difference! So be sure you get Pepsodent containing IRIUM for extra effectiveness—greater cleansing power! See for yourself the way IRIUM in Pepsodent flashes into instant, safe action! Ugly surface stains disappear from teeth—safely—quickly. Your reward will be the "Come-Closer" Smile you've always wanted!

Pepsodent contains No Grit, No Pumice, No Bleach. . . PROVED SAFE FOR TOOTH ENAMEL

OF ALL TOOTH PASTES AND POWDERS

ONLY PEPSODENT HAS IRIUM

KNOWN TO THE DENTAL PROFESSION AS

PURIFIED ACRYL SULFATE



RED CROSS

CAREY ROAD UNIT

There was a large attendance at the Garden City Red Cross unit which met on Tuesday in the Garden City Church Hall, with Mrs. W. P. Brown in charge of the work. Several donations of clothing were received and a lot of finished work returned. Work was done on garments for refugees and a quantity of supplies was given out. A message of appreciation from headquarters was conveyed to the members by Mrs. Brown. On October 23 a silver tea will be held at the home of Mrs. A. P. Fryatt, Snowdrop Avenue, in aid of this unit, when Mrs. Barnes a passenger on the Athenia, will be the guest speaker.

500 JUNIOR BRANCHES

Enrolments for Junior Red Cross, far more than any previous year, are pouring into Provincial Red Cross headquarters, according to Miss Marguerite Manson, provincial organizer. At the end of the first month of the present school year, there are 500 branches enrolled as compared with 1,977 during the entire ten months of the 1939-1940 school year. Among the new members are many new guests of Canada who are attending Canadian schools for the first time.

CHILDREN AID FUND

A very pleasant concert and entertainment was given at the home of Mrs. C. Kerr, 2612 Wark

Street, in aid of the Red Cross Society, when a committee of three little girls, Jean Kerr, Maureen Campbell and Arlene Johnston, supported by Viola Barrell, June Kenning, Marjorie Parker, Sylvia Inkpen, Doreen Adams, and Gordon Paulson, very ably entertained with songs, plays and tap and Highland dancing. Mrs. E. Campbell favored with two vocal solos. Candies and cakes were sold, and a silver collection taken realized the sum of \$5.38. The children wish to thank all the friends for their generosity.

MOUNT TOLMIE UNIT

The Mount Tolmie unit, recently held its annual meeting in St. Aidan's Assembly Hall. The reading of the year's financial statement showed that \$278.80 had been realized, with 702 articles of knitting and sewing, and seventeen blankets and two flannellette blankets had been taken in to headquarters. The election of officers for the coming year took place. Mrs. C. P. Dawson was unanimously returned as convener, and Mrs. S. H. Brooker as secretary-treasurer, with the committee as follows: J. Watson, Mesdames P. E. Barracough, L. C. Oster, W. T. Miller, J. P. Kingscote, and E. H. Rendle.

GREETING "WAR GUESTS"

For many young "war guests," their first link with Red Cross came when their host docked in Montreal. Members of the Red Cross Canteen Corps met tired mothers and children with milk, biscuits, and other comforts. Those stay-

ing overnight in Montreal were driven to hotels provided by the council for overseas children. At these hotels, nine Junior Red Cross teams, totaling 210 high school members from Greater Montreal, have been on call. Girls help to prepare meals, wait on tables, and boys assist with baggage and amuse small visitors.

SHOW APPRECIATION

English children have not been slow to show their appreciation of the help given them on their arrival in Canada by Red Cross. Recently a family who were staying temporarily at a residence in Toronto, presented a play of their own writing, and made \$5 which they gave to the Junior Red Cross Soldiers' Fund. This fund is made up of contributions by juniors from their own earnings, and this Summer they were able to buy four ambulances to send to the British Red Cross Younger Children knit wash cloths personal property bags, which are filled with small comforts for soldiers.

GORDON HEAD UNIT

The annual meeting of the Gordon Head Unit was held on Friday, when Mrs. E. H. Mitchell, Mrs. S. L. McMullen, Mrs. C. A. Goodwin, Mrs. Spurgeon, Mrs. U. Ley and Messrs. N. C. Bell and R. S. Twining were elected to the executive, and as a result of the executive meeting following the general business, Mrs. Mitchell was unanimously named convener of the unit, and Mrs. Ley,

secretary. The report of the year's work was given by Mrs. Mitchell, which showed that the unit had made a total of 4,690 garments for the Red Cross, and forty-nine for the refugees. Money donations to the Red Cross headquarters amounted to \$1,981. The unit also sponsored a course in home nursing. Reeve A. G. Lambrecht moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Mitchell for her fine work as convener. A letter from headquarters was read, which emphasized the present pressing need for 500,000 refugee garments.

GEORGIAN CHURCH GIFT

The Georgian Churchmen, under the direction of Mrs. Georgina Watt, met Friday evening to pack a further box of garments to be sent to the Red Cross Society for the refugees. Fifty-two garments in all were packed.

STRAWBERRY VALE UNIT

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Strawberry Vale Red Cross Unit which met on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. Groutage, Gerda Road, when one new member was welcomed. A card party will be held at the home of Miss "Pat" Gillman next Wednesday evening, and plans are being made for a silver tea to be held in November. The sum of \$20 was sent to the Red Cross and another \$20 to the London Homeless Fund. New members will be welcomed at the next meeting, to be held on October 24 at the home of Mrs. Groutage. Tea was served by the hostess.



Social Activities and Notes of Personal Interest



WEDDINGS

DAVIDSON-McALPINE

Rev. Canon N. E. Smith solemnized the marriage of Isabel, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. McAlpine, 1608 Quadra Street, and Constable Robert John Davidson, only son of Mr. J. Davidson, of this city, which took place in St. Barnabas' Church at 8:30 o'clock last evening in the presence of a large congregation. Baskets of chrysanthemums were used in decoration of the church, and Dr. Watson, the church organist, played the wedding music.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride looked charming in a gown of white satin, with a long train, long sleeves and a sweetheart neckline. Her finger-ring veil was caught to a Mary Tudor headpiece of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia and Sweetheart roses, white carnations, gardenias and swainsons.

Mrs. R. Sundin attended her sister, in a frock of rose fuchsia taffeta with a floor-length skirt and short sleeves, worn with a short veil caught to her head with clusters of orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of mauve chrysanthemums tied with silver ribbon. Acting as bridesmaids were another sister, Miss Dolly McAlpine, in a frock of "river" blue taffeta, and Miss Jane Trotter, in French blue sheer, who wore Juliet cape trimmed with flowers to match their gowns and carried bouquets of pink snapdragons and carnations. Mr. Bernard Frankling was best man, and the

Styled for
CAREER

From morning till night she lives through appointments, meetings, dozens of people. But she's always at her best because she comes in every week to keep herself perfectly groomed. It pays to look well. It will help you get ahead in your work. Come in!

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BEAUTY SALON**
1104 Douglas Street

Harriet Hubbard Ayer

**MOTH & FRECKLE
LOTION . . . \$1.10**

Make sure when you choose a bleach that you won't harm your skin. This one fades freckles effectively, yet is mild enough for a baby's face.

CUNNINGHAM DRUG STORES, LTD.
2 STORES

**We Make Special Water Tanks or
Gas Tanks for Boats**

General Tinsmithing and Light Sheet Metal Work

The Red Cross Workshop

584 JOHNSON STREET (Just Below Government)



At Harrison Hot Springs Hotel everything is in full swing the year-round—and now at these reduced Autumn rates you may come and indulge your favorite sport, enjoy a complete rest or take Spa treatments at a minimum of cost. There are daily buses and trains from Vancouver and two splendid paved highways; an easy two-hour drive enabling you to see the glorious Autumn countryside at its best.

RESERVATIONS or further information: See any ticket office or travel bureau, or write direct to M. de Gussem, Manager, Harrison Hot Springs Hotel, Harrison Hot Springs, British Columbia.

A SPA Holiday Will Give You A New Lease on Life!

Wedding Will Take Place in November



MISS KATHLEEN IRVINE

The engagement is announced of Kathleen, only daughter of Mr. John Irvine, 3127 Quadra Street, and the late Mrs. Irvine, to Chief Petty Officer Ross James Layfield, R.C.N.R., youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Noel Layfield, Point Grey, Vancouver. The wedding will take place quietly in November. Miss Irvine is well known in local musical circles as an accomplished pianist and singer.

and the bride's brother, Mr. Ronald Phelps, and Mr. Edward Brown were ushers. During the service the bride and groom stood between baskets of chrysanthemums, the same flowers being arranged on the altar.

During the reception, held in the Odd Fellows' Hall, the bride and groom welcomed their friends standing beneath a pink and white floral arch, assisted by their parents. Mrs. Phelps wore a Queen's blue sheer dress with wine accessories, and Mrs. Headip was in a navy blue floral gown with navy accessories, and both wore corsage sprays of pink roses and violets. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Knowles were responsible for the attractive decorations of the supper table and also donated the handsome cake, which was surrounded by a coronet of mauve and white violets and ribbon showers, flanked by silver baskets of pink and white carnations and four white tapers. Mr. Knowles proposed the toast to the bride.

After a honeymoon on the Island, Mr. and Mrs. Headip will make their home in the Parkview Apartments, Bay Street. For travelling, the bride wore a cinnamon brown coat, with brown and green accessories.

Guests at the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown, Miss Kate Brand, Miss Margaret Ruth Carter, Port Alberni; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. W. Headip, Brea Central Lake, Calif.; and Mrs. Alec Brackett, Comox, and Miss Marjorie Dodgson, Vancouver.

SPURR-FAIRHURST

At the home of the officiating minister, Rev. Thomas Menzies, 902 Monterey Avenue, the marriage took place on Monday evening of Dorothy Evelyn Hopkins, youngest daughter of Mrs. S. Fairhurst, 848 North Park Street, and Mr. Franklin H. Spurr, H.M.C.S. Prince Robert, eldest son of Mr. A. H. Spurr, Beirade Road. Mrs. Clarke Baker, sister of the bride, was matron of honor, and Mr. William Hope was best man. A reception was held for immediate friends and relatives at the home of the bride's mother.

Women's Institutes

SOUTH SAANICH
A five hundred card party was held in the Temperance Hall, Keating, on Monday evening, by the South Saanich Institute. Prizes were won by Mrs. J. Nott and Mrs. G. Polson. The next card party will be held October 21. The regular meeting will be held on Thursday afternoon in the institute rooms.

ROYAL OAK

The monthly meeting of the Royal Oak Institute was held in the hall on Thursday afternoon, with Miss K. Oldfield presiding. Miss Oldfield read an extract by Mrs. Alfred Watt on "Prayer." Two members were given bouquets, Mrs. M. Thompson, on the occasion of her seventieth birthday, and Mrs. Ticker, who was made an honorary member. As the boys of Royal Oak School use the hall for basketball practice on Fridays, the girls were granted the privilege of similar practice on Monday afternoon.

Dancing classes under Miss Betty Clair will commence on Tuesday next. Miss Oldfield was chosen to represent this institute at the war savings committee entertainment, to be held at the Agricultural Hall in November. Admission will be by war saving stamps, and Mrs. T. T. Hutchison will be in charge of the institute part of the war savings committee. The secretary was instructed to write to the school board requesting that the basement of the Royal Oak School be cleared out and cemented, and a larger playing ground provided. The home economics committee will hold a tea on October 23, and on October 17 a five hundred card party will be held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Harrison, East Saanich Road. A letter was read by Mrs. F. Reeves from Major Reginald Mitchell, thanking the members for cigarettes sent earlier. Mrs. Mead-Robins read a letter from a pen friend in London, telling of their work and how they are carrying on. Mrs. A. C. Booth and Mrs. A. Rankin will be official delegates to the Vancouver Island conference, to be held next week in Victoria. On November 20 a harvest supper, followed by games, will be held, commencing at 6:30 p.m. The members are requested to bring donations to the Solarium jam shower at the next meeting of the institute. On Wednesday next a series of motion pictures will be shown at the Community Hall in aid of the Red Cross, and the proceeds will be sent to provide comforts for refugees, whose homes have been bombed. Tea was served by members of the overseas committee, with Mrs. F. Reeves as convener.

SOUTH V.I. DISTRICT
The South Vancouver Island District Institute will hold the annual conference on Wednesday and Thursday in the S.O.E. Hall commencing at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday.

QUALICUM

A well attended meeting of the Qualicum and District Institute was held at the home of Mrs. R. H. Hodgson on Thursday afternoon.

The business meeting of the Victoria Institute will be held on Friday at 2:15 p.m. in the rooms, 633 Port Street. Conference and committee reports will be given.

ESQUIMALT

The silver tea and sale of work held recently by the Esquimalt Institute was most gratifying. Mrs. G. Wise was general convener, and introduced Mrs. W. C. Western, who opened the affair and was presented with bronze chrysanthemums. The convener was Mrs. N. Kelly. Mrs. Hibbert, Mrs. U. Sadder and Mrs. P. Allen. Tea was served by Mrs. M. Parks and Mrs. E. Garrett. Progressive five hundred was played in the evening and prizes were won by Mrs. C. Cheslyn, Mrs. D. McLean, Mrs. E. Mitchell, Mrs. Boyle, Mrs. Coldwell and Mrs. D. Hutchison. At a recent meeting the sum of \$5 was voted towards the Lord Mayor's Fund, and a jam shower for the Solarium will be held. Those wishing to contribute jam are asked to leave donations with Mrs. N. Kelly, 1357 Esquimalt Road, where it will be packed and delivered to the Solarium. The usual five hundred game will be held on Thursday evening at 8:15 o'clock in the parish hall.

Pretty Bride Poses In Wedding Gown



MRS. ERDERICK C. PEARCE

FORMERLY Miss Gladys Virginia May Phillips, whose wedding took place at the First Baptist Church on October 4.

The president, Mrs. Mant, occupied the chair. It was decided to hold a Jumble sale next month at the Combs Hall, and at the different meetings to inaugurate a series of talks or debates on various interesting and topical subjects. It was also decided to forward gifts for Christmas to the sons and husbands of members who are serving in the C.A.S.P. After the meeting, a talk was given by Miss H. D. Sawyer, who recently arrived from Hongkong, being evacuated owing to hostilities. Miss Sawyer is now residing with her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sawyer, Qualicum. She spoke descriptively of a journey she and a friend had taken through India, China, places and incidents being vividly described in detail. Miss Sawyer was headmistress for eighteen years at a school of the Diocesan Mission in Hongkong. Tea was served by Mrs. Hodgson.

SOOKE

The regular meeting of the Sooke and North Sooke Institute was held at the home of Mrs. J. Forest. In the absence of the president, the chair was taken by Mrs. A. G. Wilson. Delegates appointed to attend the Island conference were Mrs. R. Strong and Miss Z. Pike. Two conveners were appointed to be in charge of the Halloween dance, on October 26, to be held in the Community Hall. The next meeting will be held on November 1, to be at the home of Mrs. Hewlett. Tea was served by the hostess.

VICTORIA

The business meeting of the Victoria Institute will be held on Friday at 2:15 p.m. in the rooms, 633 Port Street. Conference and committee reports will be given.

ENGAGEMENTS

McCAIG-FULTON
The engagement is announced of Dorothy Bertha, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fulton, 288 Burnside Road, to Mr. Neil Alexander McCaig, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. D. McCaig, 2666 Belmont Avenue. The wedding will take place on November 16.

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LANGFORD-COLWOOD

The annual meeting of the Langford-Colwood Branch was held in the Legion Hall at Langford on Thursday evening. The following officers were elected: President, David McLean; vice-president, Claude H. Hinks; secretary, Miss Ethel Brown; treasurer, Miss K. Goodall; programme convener, Bruce Milburn; monthly and pie-pie fund, Miss M. Gibson; refreshment convener, Miss V. Oak. The president's and treasurer's reports for the year were considered satisfactory.

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Use ZAM-BUK Nightly

Concert for Servicemen Is Enjoyable

A much appreciated concert was given in the Y.M.C.A. Hall at Fort Macaulay for the servicemen on Friday evening, the affair having been arranged by members of the Robert Burns McKicking Chapter, I.O.D.E. Mr. Herdman was chairman for the evening.

William Harkness, the Canadian Houdini, gave a splendid turn of magical tricks, the swallowing of razor blades and string being most popular with the men. Joy Merri-man, with "Torchy," was well received in her ventriloquist numbers, and Mr. James McGrath was popular in his group of dialogue sketches and recitations.

Community singing was enjoyed with Mrs. Bertucci at the piano, and Ernest Fullerton, accordionist, played popular numbers and responded to requests from the audience. Dancing pupils of the Wynne Shaw Studio took part in the programme. A cane tap number was presented by Patsy Smith, Agnes Richards and Jerry Aske, and the dancing group numbers concluded with Patsy Sparks and Beverly Luff doing a special number, which made a great appeal to the audience.

P.-T.A. Activities

QUADRA
The monthly meeting of the Quadra School P.-T.A. will be held on Tuesday, when a paper will be read on an educational topic, and a discussion held on the advisability of forming one or more study groups. All those interested in learning what is to be gained through study groups are asked to be present. The latter part of the meeting will be spent in a social time. Games will be run by Mr. Holc, and refreshments served by the social committee.

MARGARET JENKINS
The Margaret Jenkins Association will meet on Tuesday in the school auditorium. Plans for the bazaar to be held on November 8 will be completed. Mr. P. E. George, school trustee, will speak on "The Challenge to Parent-Teachers." Mrs. Groves will be in charge of the music and novel entertainment. It is planned by Mr. C. Haw, recreation convener. Parents of the district are invited.

GORDON HEAD
The silver tea held in connection with the Gordon Head P.-T.A. recently was a success. Mrs. E. Elliot acting as convener. Songs were sung by Mrs. C. A. Goodwin and Miss Lois Mahon, also a talk was given on her travels by Mrs. McNaughton, who has just returned to the district. The next meeting will be held in the school room on Tuesday at 8 p.m. All parents and others are invited, and gifts of light carpenter's tools for the practical arts class will be gratefully accepted.

BURNSIDE
Burnside Child Study Group will meet Tuesday at 8 p.m. at the home of T. Smith, 637 Burnside Road.

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Use ZAM-BUK Nightly

ANGELICAN YOUNG PEOPLE

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Bad Breath's Gone Thanks to Colgates!



"AND NO TOOTH PASTE EVER MADE MY TEETH AS BRIGHT AND CLEAN AS COLGATE'S!"

COLGATE'S DENTAL CREAM COMBATS BAD BREATH... MAKES TEETH SPARKLE!
Colgate's special penetrating foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth... helps your toothbrush clean out decaying food particles and stop the stagnant saliva odours that cause much bad breath. In addition, Colgate's safe polishing agent makes teeth sparkle with natural brilliance! Always use Colgate's Dental Cream—regularly and frequently. No other dentifrice is exactly like it! For those who prefer it, Colgate's Tooth Powder will give the same Colgate results.

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Antimony Mine Runs Full Blast
FAIRBANKS, Alaska, Oct. 12 (AP).—The nation's only antimony mine, on Stampede Creek in the Kachikan district, has been running full blast this summer. Several hundred tons of high-grade and concentrates have been piled up, waiting winter shipment by road to Lignite, on the Alaska Railroad. Communication with the mine at other seasons is by airplane.

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Don't be a martyr to tired, aching feet! Soothe them with Zam-Buk's penetrating herbal oils. Every night bathe your feet in hot water. Dry carefully. Then gently massage Zam-Buk into ankles, insteps, soles and between the toes. You will be amazed how quickly you get relief. Don't suffer foot-torture any more! Get Zam-Buk from your druggist at once and enjoy perfect foot comfort.

Use ZAM-BUK Nightly

ANGELICAN YOUNG PEOPLE

ST. MARY'S BRANCH
St. Mary's Branch held its meeting recently, when an interesting tour of a shingle mill took place with group one in charge of the arrangements. Plans will be made for a social dance at the next business meeting.

LANGFORD-COLWOOD
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Use ZAM-BUK Nightly

ANGELICAN YOUNG PEOPLE

NEW DEALER FOR MORRIS

Burton & Williams Motors, Ltd., Appointed Distributors for British Morris

Announcement is now made that the Burton & Williams Motors, Ltd., with showrooms at 1001 Blanshard Street, has now taken over the agency for the new British Morris cars. For the past five years the firm has been well known as Victoria distributors for Nash and LaPayette cars and this latest addition rounds out their offering to include automobiles in the small car, medium and large car fields.

To introduce the British Morris, the new distributors display both the Morris Eight and the Morris Ten, featuring sturdy British construction, compact, beauty of lines, quality finish in upholstery and interior fixtures, together with a new high standard of roadability, comfort and room.

Known as one of the most economical small cars to operate, the Morris claims extremely low gasoline consumption and proportionately low operating cost. Many new improved features are introduced such as Lockheed hydraulic brakes, giving smooth operation with positive action. The engine has quick acceleration and a rate of speed that renders both driving in traffic and long runs a pleasure. The lines are those of sleek grace, with every available inch of the room made use of. Easy chair adjustable seats add much to the comfort of driving.

Specialized Morris maintenance service is provided through the fully equipped service department, under

the direction of Alan Macey, offering both the present Morris owner and the purchaser of a new car expert advice and service in order that the maximum of satisfaction may be obtained.

What Today Means

"LIBRA"
If October 13 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 10:15 a.m. to 12:15 p.m.; from 2:15 to 4:15 p.m., and from 8:15 to 10:15 p.m. The danger periods are from 8:15 to 10:15 a.m.; from 6:15 to 8:15 p.m., and from 10:15 p.m. until midnight.

Count your pennies—today, for you may have numerous demands made upon your pocketbook, despite the fact that it is a Sunday. Unexpected guests may tax the ingenuity of many a hostess, so housewives might do well to take an inventory of their larders. There are always two sides to every story, so be sure that you hear both if you find yourself called upon to settle any dispute. History repeats itself, and some incident today may convince you that it does. Proud parents are warned the average person will be far less interested in a detailed description of their progeny's exploits than they will be in discussing current events. Avoid being too formal today, if you wish your friends and acquaintances to feel at their ease. This may be the only day many people have for relaxation so it might be well for the average person to be very considerate in the making of any demand on anyone's time or physical activity. Married and engaged couples as well as sweethearts, ought to try to comply with each other's requests, especially if it involves some form of amusement.

If a woman and October 13 is your birthday, be conservative in your investments and do not be ashamed to ask expert advice before making them. Recognize your own limitations and you will save yourself a needless amount of worry. Never permit yourself to get into a rut, especially if you find you have become indifferent to participating in social activities. As a columnist, author, purchasing agent, professional shopper, public stenographer, restaurant manager, specialty shop operator, teacher, musician, singer, or actress, you may win many admirers and make money. Through marriage may come the fulfillment of your fondest hopes.

The child born on October 13 has generally the faculty of being able to think things out for itself, and as it grows older is apt to make its own decisions without having to consult other people. Most children born on this date appear to be destined to play an important part in life, and many of them achieve both fame and wealth.

If a man and October 13 is your birthday, too much pride can be as great a fault as an insufficiency of it, so let your common sense regulate yours, if you wish to be successful. If in the transaction of business you act with promptness, and with no indication of indecision, your progress towards the goal of your aspirations should be rapid. As an architect, lawyer, physician, clergyman, chemist, contractor, salesman, writer, publicity man, actor, artist, musician, scientist, educator, agriculturalist, or inventor, you may surpass your greatest expectations.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1940
"LIBRA"

If October 14 is your birthday, the best hours for you on this date are from 10:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.; from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m., and from 8:30 to 10:30 p.m. The danger periods are from 8:30 to 10:30 a.m.; from 6:30 to 8:30 p.m., and from 10:30 p.m. until midnight.

Today the wise buyer will arrange his or her time so as to have ample leisure in which to do their purchasing, so that they will not have to rush the sales person nor themselves. Doing anything in a hurry will be a mistake today, for apparently this is going to be one of the primary causes for many worries and regrets. Fight against permitting yourself to get irritated today, if you expect things to appear in proper relation or the right proportion to one another. Avoid mixing friendship with business today, if you wish to escape a very dangerous experiment. This is an unpropitious time to place too much confidence in anyone exhibiting good judgment in matters concerning your personal affairs, that require handling in a diplomatic manner. Married and engaged couples, and those who have met the one that they think will be an ideal mate for them, might be wise in remembering: "Truth is always the strongest argument."

If a woman and October 14 is your birthday, you ought to have the happy faculty of being able to keep cool and collected under the most exciting circumstances. You probably believe "fortune is not on the side of the faint-hearted," and so you display a degree of courage that attracts attention and wins the admiration of many people. You should have very little false pride or prejudice in your make up.

Is Lecturing About Finland



MADAME DE GRIPENBERG

ENGLISH-BORN wife of the Finnish Minister in London, who is touring Canada on the suggestion of the British Ministry of Information, will, under the auspices of the local Red Cross, give a free lecture in the Memorial Hall on

Through being liberal-minded your opinion is likely to be frequently sought and respected. You might have a well defined talent for educational, scientific research, library, dramatic, musical, political, artistic, or a highly specialized line of commercial work. Your good judgment and excellent taste is likely to be reflected in your selection of a husband.

The child born on October 14 is seldom disposed to freely express its thoughts and feelings. Frankness is apt to characterize this youngster's words and actions, and result in this child gaining many advantages in the laying of a foundation, during its formative years, for the rearing of a successful career.

If a man and October 14 is your natal day, develop your virtues and bury your faults if you wish to bask in fortune's smiles. You may be judged by your strength of character you display in your daily social and business contacts. As a jurist, horticulturalist, engineer, inventor, educator, clergyman, agriculturalist, explorer, physician, writer, artist, composer, publisher, journalist, economist, manufacturer, financier, broker, or salesman, you ought to set a pace that will assure you of a winner's place in life's race.

LONG-SERVICE AWARD
Clerk—I thought I'd tell you I've been here just twenty-five years, sir. Boss—So, it's you that's worn this hole in the carpet.

According to Culbertson

It is not too late to enter the national bridge examination, now running in this column. If you missed the first three questions, you have only to obtain back copies of this newspaper for yesterday and the day before.

TODAY'S QUESTIONS
Answers will be given next Sunday.

Question 4—The bidding, North-South vulnerable, was:
North East South West
1 ♠ 4 ♠ Pass Pass

You are South and hold:
♠ 63 ♥ J7542 ♦ QJ10 ♣ J84

What card do you select as your opening lead?

Question 5—Neither side vulnerable. The bidding proceeds:
North East South West
2 ♠ Pass ?

You are South and hold:
♠ QJ875432 ♥ 8 ♦ Q5 ♣ 894

What call do you make?

TODAY'S HAND
North, dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
Match-point duplicate.

NORTH
♠ A J 9 8 3
♥ A 7
♦ Q 10
♣ Q J 6 2

WEST EAST
♠ Q 10 5 2 ♠ K 6 4
♥ K 10 6 4 3 ♥ 8 5 2
♦ J 7 4 ♦ A 8 5 3 2
♣ A ♣ 7 3

SOUTH
♠ 7
♥ Q J 9
♦ K 9 6
♣ K 10 9 8 5 4

The bidders:
North East South West
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass
3 ♠ Pass 3 NT Pass
Pass Pass

Sad to relate, the contract was not fulfilled. West opened a low heart, won by declarer's nine. A club return knocked out West's ace and established five club tricks, but these, with the spade ace and two heart tricks, left South one trick short of his goal. West,

ENGLAND TENDS DOG REFUGEES

B.B.C. Magazine, London, Describes How Lost Animals Are Cared For

What happened to the dogs of France and Belgium at the time of the German invasion?

The answer is given in a broadcast by the B.B.C. a few weeks ago, the text of this talk being reprinted in the B.B.C.'s magazine shortly afterwards under the title of "The Dogs of Dunkirk."

"At the Blue Cross Kennels at Dunkirk, there are more than 100 dogs from France and Belgium, most of them waiting to be rejoin their masters after six months' quarantine," said the author. "The dogs jump up and down and beat on the bars of their kennels as you pass. But the kennel maid reassured me, saying 'That's all right; it's only because you are a stranger here.'"

Because of the quarantine laws, these dogs must never meet, except with a double wire in between them, so that each one has his or her own separate quarters. In one of the kennels, a dog named "Shady Lane" and so forth. King of Shady Lane, over which he lords it with an air of undisputed authority, is Sadi, an enormous black Belgian police dog, who was discovered roaming about the beach at Dunkirk with a label tied round his neck with a piece of string: "Will someone please take care of me?" One look at Sadi, and it would be quite ridiculous even to think of saying No. So here he is at Blackheath, although, to his great annoyance, he is still wearing the pneumonia jacket he had to be popped into the moment he arrived, in order to recover from the privations of his journey.

DOG WITH GASMASK

Most of the dogs arrived collarless, but Javotte, a wire-haired terrier, is an exception, for she landed here complete with gasmask and macintosh gas-proof coat, neither of which she has since had occasion to don. At first glance I mistook one dog for a very fat, podgy guinea-pig. His name is Tommy Atkins, and actually he's a white puppy of extremely doubtful ancestry, whom Gunner Bowen found whimpering miserably in a shell-crater in France and brought home with him to England. I can't imagine in the least what Tommy

Y.M.C.A. CELEBRATES CLOSE TO ST. PAUL'S

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P).—Close by shell-scarred St. Paul's Cathedral, at its birthplace still furnished with relics of its earliest day, the Young Men's Christian Association yesterday celebrated Founder's Day.

The mother building has stood for the ninety-six years since George Williams started what became an international world fellowship with 2,000,000 members in fifty-seven countries.

POLICE ARE HUNTING MOONSHINERS' RING

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (P).—An eight-stories police alarm was sent out today for 206 alleged members of a "Manhattan moonshiners' ring" charged with conspiring to defraud the Government of more than \$3,650,000 in alcohol taxes. Fourteen men were arrested.

RECORDS ARE SEIZED

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12 (P).—The Martin Dies Committee seized records of "certain organizations and persons" in New York yesterday in connection with an inquiry into Nazi activities throughout the United States. Chairman Dies said the information had been turned over to the State Department "because it involves our foreign policy."

Bomb Crater in Berlin



German citizens often have heard the boasts of their leaders that Reichsmarshal Hermann Goering's air force controls the air over the British Isles, and they naturally assumed that Germany controlled her own air. In this picture, however, Berliners are shown gazing at proof that the Royal Air Force still is flying—a bomb crater in a Berlin street.

Atkins will grow up to look like, but if I felt my own dog would allow it, even for a moment I know I'd have tried to smuggle Tommy Atkins out of the kennels with me.

GOOD PAL

Here is part of a letter from Driver J. Stuart, of the R.A.S.C. He says: "I am writing on behalf of the dog I have brought back from France with me. I was in Arras and have had him eight months. I saved him from a bad accident, and have been more than repaid. He is a Malinois, a Belgian police dog similar to an Alsatian, but not quite as big. He has kept guard in the woods, and was instrumental in the capture of four parachutists who were dropped near our transport lines, and more than once he has helped me through. I have had him on my lorry, and together we

have covered 11,000 miles from the Maginot Line to Dieppe and as far south as Paris, Nantes and Brest. We arrived in England at Plymouth, and he was taken away from me in a police van by the customs to go into quarantine. I am devoted to him, but of course could not insist on accompanying him, as I am only in the ranks. I should like you to find out where he is if you can. It will be a struggle to pay his fees, but I would sooner borrow than lose him after all this time."

Since he wrote that letter, Driver Stuart has heard that his dog is not only well, but will be cared for free of all cost to him, at the Blue Cross Kennels.

TAKE THAT

"Should I marry a girl who can take a joke?"
"That's the only kind you'll get."

ELECTIONS ACT MAY BE VARIED

Changes in Polling Methods Proposed as Result of Test of Measure

Changes in the Provincial Elections Act may be presented to the Provincial Legislature, if a draft plan presented yesterday to the Government by George M. Phillips, registrar general of the voters' list, is followed up by the submission of an amending bill.

Mr. Phillips, in the city yesterday to meet electoral officials, said only minor changes were being proposed. These, he said, arose out of an actual test of the amended statute as used in the recent by-election in Mackenzie riding.

REDISTRIBUTION STANDS

No changes are being mentioned for the Constitution Act, the redistribution bill put through at the same time that the Provincial Elections Act was amended. Under its terms, Victoria drops to a three-seat riding after dissolution of the Nineteenth Legislature. Oak Bay gains a separate seat at the expense of the city; and other variations will occur on Vancouver Island and the Mainland.

Meanwhile, an increase of population in Victoria City has been shown upon recent revisions of Federal and Provincial voters' lists.

Making Serfs of Conquered People

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12 (P).—The Norwegian Legation said yesterday it had heard from Oslo that the "Nazi rulers of Norway" have imposed a state of serfdom, including a rule that "no farmer may from now on go to the city without special permission from authorities." The Legation added that "unemployed Norwegians will be transferred to Germany, thus sharing the fate that has already come to Polish laborers."

LORD MONSON DEAD

LONDON, England, Oct. 12 (P).—Lord Monson, seventy-two, died yesterday at his home, Burton Hill. He was the ninth baron of his line and had served in the diplomatic service and as British Red Cross Commissioner in Italy during the first Great War.

LOOK...



A Full-Size
6 Cu. Foot
GIBSON REFRIG

WITH IMPORTANT
NEW STYLING
AND CONVENIENCE

FOR THE LARGER FAMILY

\$199⁵⁰

● As year 'round refrigeration is an absolute necessity... why not have the best?

In every way this Gibson refrigerator will give you the highest quality of performance. It is amazing to find these de luxe features in so low-priced a model... snowy Hilux exterior... 6 cubic feet of gleaming interior... 14-point temperature control... 70, yes 70 ice cubes at one freezing... a deep tilting storage bin, ideal for packaged, bottled and canned foods or for kitchen utensils... twin vegetable fresheners with heavy crystal glass top, vegetables kept fresh for days... meat keeper of ample capacity... shelves carefully spaced for maximum storage... famous "Scotch yoke" sealed mechanism, guaranteed 5 years... all adding up to a beautiful refrigerator and a wonderful buy for only...

\$199⁵⁰

Other Gibson Models From \$159.50

EASY
TERMS
ARRANGED

B.C. ELECTRIC

Before
you
insure...

consult

Confederation
Life Association



Perfect for Puppies

Gold Medal Ovals provide a scientifically correct food for puppies and all small dogs—healthily fortified with cod-liver oil and added vitamins.

"Let Your Dog Be The Judge!"

GOLD MEDAL DOG, PUPPY AND KIBBLED BISCUITS

Obtainable from the Pet Shop, David Spencer, Ltd., 1001 Blanshard Street, Victoria, B.C. Representative, Frank Hall, 1814 Oliver St., Victoria

CAPTIVATING AUTUMN FASHIONS AS SEEN AT SPENCER'S

"Such grace and beauty it did lend her"— BARBIZON LINGERIE OF MATCHLESS SILKEN FABRICS

Reminiscent of a lovely lady and her exquisite taste in underwear . . . You have only to try it on to capture the feeling.

- BRYN RITE SLIPS**—Cut on the famous patented Bryn Mawr design. Excellent fitting. Shown in white and blush. **\$3.95**
- BRYN MITE**—The same slip in a short length. **\$3.95**
- PARKFIELD SLIPS**—An outstanding slip beloved for the beauty of its pure silk satin dosche fabric and for its slimming lines. Cut on the true bias with carefully fitted double top. Blush and white. **\$5.50**
- ZIP IN PANTIES**—Tailored panties, cut on the straight of the fabric with a soft hem that will not show under slim-fitting skirts. Blush or white. **\$2.95**
- JEANIES**—Straight-cut panties with dainty embroidered scallop trim. Talon at side. Blush or white. **\$2.95**



BEAUTIFUL SENSIBLE Girdles By Lucien Lelong **\$6.50**

A fashionable figure but a comfortable one is the maxim for Fall foundations. A garment that gives you control without pressure—support without weight. Such a girdle has been designed by this famous stylist. It has only two light bones across the abdomen with the new cordtex panels providing all the necessary control through the back and at the top, and has smooth front zipper fastening. A style that will be found perfect for evening or daytime wear alike.

—Columbia, 1st Floor



First Choice Little Wool Dress

With Shining Nailhead Trim

From
\$14.95

A Canadian tradition for Autumn and Winter—this special little wool dress. So affectionately termed because of its range of uses from business occasions to high tea.

It has a range of prices, too, from the one stated up to \$19.75—and a range of styles that is really enviable. Simple tailored finish or dressed-up looking with sequins and nailheads used in fascinating ways. There is every length sleeve and every color idea—including black, tones of rose, grey, soldier blue, antique gold, promenade green and a variety of browns.

—Mantles, 1st Floor



YOUR "BEST" COAT Is Black and Beguiling!

FOR the woman of dignity and inherent good taste we offer NEW IMPORTED FABRICS IN BLACK with a slight roughened finish, panelled or yoked with first-grade Persian lamb—or flagrant flattery caused by the new side-silhouette and the lavish use of rich-brown mink. There's peerless beauty in each coat submitted and each is finished with the master touch that gives assurance of a perfectly groomed air when you wear it.

Every coat with chambray lining topped with satin. You may have

Black or **RUST**, or **WINE**, or **SOLDIER BLUE**.
MINK, PERSIAN LAMB, GREY OR BROWN
SQUIRREL TRIMMED
From **\$49.75**

—Mantles, 1st Floor

Like to Be Honored by a
GALLANT SIR WALTER?

Then look like a heroine in

KAYSER Mir-o-kal Twist Hosiery

Kayser has been doing it for years—making stockings that make legs lovelier. They're yours for added beauty. All-silk, two-thread sheer chiton in shades of:

Verve - Brunet
Loyalty - Monterey
Sizes 8½ to 10½

A PAIR
\$1.00

—Hosiery, Main Floor



Correct Style, Smartness of Appearance and
Quality Are Dominating Factors That Make

"REGISTERED" SUITS and TOPCOATS At \$35.00

The Toast of the Moment Wherever Smart-Dressing Men Meet

Our Stock of "Registered" Suits and Topcoats has proved so popular with men who know smart clothing that we are proud of having them in our Clothing Department.

"REGISTERED" SUITS of fine quality English Worsted—featuring smart, dressy patterns and favorite shades. Single or double-breasted models—for young men or men of mature years that dress well.

TOPCOATS of High-Grade Imported Cloth—including the famous Showerproof, West of England weave. Coats in the models most in demand.

All This Season's Models - All Sizes

—Men's Clothing, Main Floor

**DAVID SPENCER
LIMITED**

Our Budget Plan makes your purchase easy—if you wish—one third down, balance in two equal monthly payments.



Would You March in Fashion's
Vanguard With Those Who Wear
Fashionable, Better Quality

HATS?

Then, WEAR A STETSON!

The hat that all Canada in fact, all America looks upon as a leader in both style and quality.

THE STETSON MEDALIST HAT—THE "SUSSEX"—A very smart model with new cable edge brim that may be worn down in front or off the face. A hat similar to the "Homburg"—Shades of Viking, Sepia and Squadron.

THE "ADELINE"—A style with 2½-inch brim, low crown and richly lined. Shown in grey, cactus and Nassau. Priced at, each

\$6.50

—Men's Hats, Main Floor

That Body of Yours JAMES W. BARTON, M.D.

LEFT-HANDED CHILDREN

I have spoken before of seeing school children beaten over the knuckles with a ruler, pointer or strap when they used their left hand in writing. We were taught at that time that everybody should write with the right hand; in fact,

that using the left hand was a sign that the individual was not normal, not as bright as he should be. Fortunately, the idea that children—who were born left handed—should be taught and made to use the right hand when writing was dropped some years ago. Further, it was found that left-handed youngsters were just as bright, if not brighter, than those who were right handed. Unfortunately, there are some

parents and teachers who still believe that the left-handed youngster should be made to use his right hand when writing, and these youngsters are forced against their will to use the right hand for writing or other purposes where they would naturally use the left hand. That this forcing of the youngster to use his right hand may affect the youngster mentally is reported by Dr. Vera Karvosky, University of Montpellier, in Annals of Medi-

cine and Physiology. Dr. Karvosky made a study of 2500 children. This study showed that when a youngster, born left-handed, is from the time he begins to use his hands, made to use his right hand, it results in the child's being slow in learning to walk, speak and learn. "One is left-handed or one is right-handed." Parents and teachers should stress that left-handedness is not a defect, not something

to be hidden, but is just as natural as having blue eyes or red hair, and children should be permitted to use the left hand as naturally as use of the right is developed. By allowing the youngster to do the "natural" thing, that is, use his left hand, there will be no emotional disturbances or conflicts to hinder his mental and physical progress. A pal tells of the remarkable girl who learned to ski after only fifteen sittings.

Says British Are Superior in Air

T. B. Wood, former employee of the Alta Car & Engineering Company, Limited, now a resident of this city, has just received a letter from Geoffrey Taylor, director of that firm, sent from the firm offices in Kingston, Surrey, just outside London, which tells of the daily bombing experiences.

Main item in the letter tells of the downright superiority of the British pilots and planes over the Germans, so much so that the writer is of the opinion that the claims of the authorities minimize rather than enlarge the number of Nazi planes downed. The writer tells how the supposed protector planes, accompanying the German bombers, always cut and run when the British come up, and how there were in sight at one time,

five German planes coming down in flames. The British morale is holding up very well under the bombing, to such an extent that they are gradually becoming used to the noise and are even sleeping regularly in the midst of the raids. "Any surprises among your birthday presents?" "Yes, Wilson gave me a book I lent to Brown six months ago."

NO. 260—EIGHTY-SECOND YEAR

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1940

REVELLERS TAKE CANADIAN FOOTBALL OPENER

HORSES RACE TO DEAD HEAT IN HANDICAP

Harvard Square and Mettle-some Come to Wire Together at Jamaica

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (AP).—A pair of ordinary two-year-olds gave one of the biggest crowds ever to jam its way into the Jamaica race track on Sunday for a dead heat for first place in the \$10,000 Added Remsen Handicap.

The two youngsters were Arnold Hanger's Harvard Square and Mrs. Dodge Sloan's Mettle-some, neither of which had been anywhere near the leaders in their previous stake races.

The divided purse was worth \$5,425 to each owner. Harvard Square, the longer shot of the two, paid \$8.70 for \$2 in the win mutuels, and Mettle-some \$7.80. Signator was third. The time for six furlongs was unusually fast, 1:11.1-5.

The Continental Handicap, \$10,000 added co-feature for older horses, produced a finish almost as close but this time Alfred Robertson, who rode Mettle-some, brought his mount Can't Wait, home in front.

CANT WAIT WINS

Can't Wait, which Myron Selznick shipped here from California, beat out Mrs. H. C. Phipps' Gilded Knight in a photo finish to take down a purse of \$9,250. William Woodward's Foxbrough, coupled with Gilded Knight in the betting, ran his race since he came here from England to take third place, a length and a half behind. Can't Wait paid \$10.30 for \$2 in the mutuels.

The crowd contributed a mutual "handle" of \$1,017,544 on seven races, breaking the previous Jamaica record by approximately \$32,000.

RECREATION CENTRE

The Victoria and District Recreation Centres opened last week with large attendances at each class. Victoria High School topped them all with 185 members. The keep-fit gymnastic exercises are being introduced at three centres this season, Memorial Hall, Wednesday evening; Y.M.C.A., Thursday afternoon; and Memorial Hall, Friday afternoon. By request tap dancing will be taught at

YOU'LL BE HAPPY WITH PUNCH

Treat yourself to Canada's finest cigar, with all Havana filler.



PERFECTOS or PANETELAS 10c
LILIES 15c

Punch CIGAR

Grid Stars to See Action in Holiday Match



When the Victoria Revellers, local entry in the "Big Three" Canadian Football League, make their season's debut before home-town fans tomorrow at Macdonald Park against the Varsity Thunderbirds, the trio of stars pictured above will be in the starting line-up. Harry Barber (left) will hold down the all-important quarterback berth; Dave Jenkins, centre, and captain of the squad, is a lineman; and Tom McKeachie (right) is another backfield star who will do the kicking for the Revellers. The inter-city match is billed for 3 o'clock, while midweek gridders will clash in the curtain raiser at 1:15 o'clock. Color will be added to the programme with the appearance of the Victoria Girls' Drill Team and the Kinmen Boys' Band. Interest in the fixture is at a new high, and Canadian football officials are anticipating a record-breaking crowd tomorrow at Macdonald Park to see the two powerful grid machines in action.

Lake Hill centre Thursday evenings

Weekly schedule of classes follows:
Monday—Memorial Hall, leaders, 9 a.m. to 12 noon; Victoria High, 7 p.m. to 9:30 p.m.
Tuesday—Mount View, 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Wednesday—Memorial Hall, 7:30 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Thursday—Y.M.C.A., 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.; Lake Hill, 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Friday—Memorial Hall, 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.
Swimming classes start at Crystal Garden on the morning of Tuesday, October 22. A group of P.R.C. leaders will perform before soldiers at the Bay Street Armoury Friday night. Similar groups will perform at Halloween bonfires. First seasonal dance of the centres will be held at Crystal Garden, Friday, November 22.

FUSILIERS WIN FEATURE, 9-6

Defeat D.C.O.R. as English Rugby Season Opens on The Mainland

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (CP).—Irish Fusiliers defeated the Duke of Connaught's Own Rifles, 9-6, in the feature match of the first division English Rugby League, which opened the 1940 season at Brockton Point Oval today.

In other matches, Meralomas defeated Rowing Club, 3-0, and Ex-Britannia downed Marpole, 6-0. The D.C.O.R. fifteen held a 6-3 lead over the Irish at half-time in their match, from tries by Don Dewar and Jack Masetti. Al Thomas got the first try for the Irish, while George Raby and Sed Stinger each got tries in the second half.

Glen Wolfe grabbed the lone try in the Meraloma-Rowing Club game about five minutes from time.

Roy Goodheart and Vic Tilton each raced for a try in the third match, while holding Marpole scoreless.

WARRIGAN COPS JUVENILE RACE

TORONTO, Oct. 12 (CP).—Parkwood Stables' Warrigan beat a field of the best juveniles in the country today to take the Mrs. Oppen's Cup and Saucer, feature race at Long Branch. The winner scored a three-quarter-length victory over H. Giddings' Undisturbed before a capacity throng of 18,000 at the Toronto suburban track. H. C. Hatch's Budpath was third by a length.

Warrigan ran the mile and seventy yards in 1:44.4-5 to beat a capacity field of fifteen. The winner returned \$17.65 for \$2.

PAR COMPETITION

With the first half of the city championship billed Sunday at the Royal Colwood Golf Club, the second monthly par competition of the Victoria Golf Club, previously scheduled for October 13, has been postponed until October 27.

Fifteen Basketball Fixtures Scheduled On Two Local Courts

Busy Week Ahead of Victoria Cage Squads as 1940-41 Campaigns Get Under Way—Sports Centre and High School Will Be Used

Fifteen basketball games are carded this week by the Victoria and District Basketball League, as local cage squads start their 1940-41 campaigns in earnest. The programme will provide action for all divisions, and will see fixtures played on the Victoria Sports Centre and the High School courts.

Senior "A" men's games are scheduled Wednesday and Saturday evenings, and will be played at the Willows, while Tuesday, Friday and Saturday games are placed at the disposal of the other sections in the loop.

Rules for the senior "A" men's play-offs were announced last night. Three clubs will go into the post-season series with the second and third teams playing off for the right to meet the top berth squad. Each of the play-offs will be the best two-out-of-three games, with the ultimate winner taking the city laurels and gaining the right to represent Victoria in the provincial championships against the Mainland titleholders.

The schedule for the week, giving playing floors and officials, follows:

Tuesday
High School; referee, Zaruk
Junior Boys—Y.M.C.A. vs. Kay-Vees
Intermediate "B" Boys—Chinese Students vs. Hoyle-Brown
Intermediate "A" Boys—Capitals vs. Alcoa

Wednesday
Sports Centre; referee, Macmurchie

"Torchy" Peden to Start in Montreal Bike Race Tonight

MONTREAL, Oct. 12 (CP).—Eighteen riders oiled up their bicycles today for the starting gun that sends them spinning off tomorrow night on a six-day grind to nowhere. Saddled with some 2,500 miles under their belts, the teams will knock off six days and two hours later at the same point they started.

Among favored duos in Montreal's seventeenth international saucer Derby was the veteran "Torchy" Peden, of Victoria, B.C., and young Rene Cyr, of Montreal. Peden is fresh from a victory in the Washington grind, while Cyr, twenty-year-old amateur Dominion champion, is making his first start in professional ranks.

Women's monthly medal winners at the Royal Colwood Golf Club follow: Class "A"—Mrs. C. Denham, 92-8-84; Class "B"—Mrs. A. E. Osborough, 103-23-80.

Victoria Team Chalks Up Fine Victory Over Terminal City Gridmen

Pepper Martin May Manage Sacramento Club Next Season

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 12 (AP).—Louis Cardinals' "wild horse of the Chase," was said today to be under consideration for the management of the Sacramento club of the Pacific Coast Baseball League.

Phil G. Bartelme, president of the Sacramento club, a member of the Cardinals chain, said he was leaving immediately for a conference Monday in St. Louis with Branch Rickey, vice-president of the Cardinals.

Martin, a veteran of eleven years in the National League, is thirty-six years old.

Don Garrison, Backfield Ace "Packs the Mail" for Major Score and Kicks Extra Point in Revelers' 6-1 Triumph Against Vancouver Bulldogs—Game Here Tomorrow

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (CP).—Victoria Revellers opened the 1940 Canadian football schedule here today with a 6-1 win over the Vancouver Bulldogs, an all-star team picked from the Knights of Columbus and North Shore Lions of last year's "Big Four" League.

The next game of the three-team league's schedule will be played at Victoria on Monday, when Maury Van Vleet's Varsity Thunderbirds travel to the island to meet the Revellers.

Today's game was largely a line-bucking and blocking game with the Revellers' superior weight giving them an advantage over the Bulldogs. They held their power until the third quarter, however, unleashing it then to kick over for a touch about midway through the quarter. They added the extra point.

The Bulldogs scored their only point just before the end of the first quarter. A pass from Jack Brandon to Norm Modine, to Garrie Smith resulted in a sixteen-yard gain to Victoria's thirty-three-yard line. Modine then gained another three yards and on the next play Smith's kick was taken by Harry Barber who was rouged by Stan Laycock.

REVELERS' DRIVE
Revellers started their scoring drive in the third when Bob Eaton's kick was taken by Barber, who ran back nine yards for first down on the Bulldogs' thirty-yard line. Barber made two yards on the next play before being brought down by Laycock.

Garrie Smith halted the drive momentarily when he recovered a Victoria kick and gained one yard. Vancouver attempted a forward pass but it was intercepted by Brent Murdoch on the thirty-three-yard line. Don Garrison followed up with a two-yard gain for Victoria's second down.

Murdoch then took Tom McKeachie's pass to make thirty yards before being stopped by Ed MacVey on Vancouver's three-yard line. Garrison went over on the next play and then converted.

Revellers continued their drive and a short time later Garrison ploughed through centre for eighteen yards to reach Vancouver's six-yard line. Victoria lost ten yards, however, on a penalty called for holding, and the Bulldogs managed to get the play out of dangerous territory.

The teams:
Victoria—Bus Anderson; Don Douglas; Burke Berry; Frank Harris; George Coulson; Dave Jenkins; Jack Macdonald; Jack Stevens; Jim Smith; George Harknell; Bert Simpson; Roy McKay; Harry Barber; Bob Fulton; Don Garrison; Tom McKeachie; Brent Murdoch; Bill Skurrock; Bill Gornall; Jack Gowan; and Fred Shields.

Vancouver—Norm Giffen; Tim O'Flaherty; F. Smith; Frank Wallace; Harry Pedrini; Al Pollock; Joe Keyes; Bob Eaton; Alf Melstead; Harry Winckler; Jack Kinney; Stan Laycock; Dick McCallum; Alcey Penney; Jack Brandon; Norm Modine; Ed MacVey; Jack Labeile; Garrie Smith; Jack Dempster; Bill O'Flaherty.

PORTLANDERS WIN FEATURE SWIM EVENTS

Multnomah Club Mermaids Make Good Showing at San Francisco

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 12 (AP).—A strong team from the Multnomah Athletic Club, of Portland, Ore., dominated women's events and placed first and second in the men's division tonight at the end of one day's competition in the two-day Far Western A.A.U. swimming and diving championships for amateurs.

The Portland women swept the 100 and 400 metre free style events and also won the medley relay. Brenda Heiser started the day off right for the Portland Club when she won the 100 metre free style, going away in 1:08.5. Nancy Merki, fourteen-year-old National A.A.U. middle distance star, beat three teammates to the tape in the 400 metre event.

Bill Lucas started the Olympic Club on its title quest in the men's division when he won the 100 metre trial. Olympic Club swimmers also placed first and second in the medley relay which put them well out in front. Emmett Coshin sprang the surprise of the day by beating Jim Werson in the breast stroke.

Women's results follow:
100-metre free style—Won by Brenda Heiser, Multnomah A.C.; second, Joyce Macrae, M.A.C.; third, Suzanne Zimmerman, M.A.C.; fourth, Nancy Merki, M.A.C. Time: 1:08.5.

Platform Diving—Won by Helen Olenkovich, San Francisco Fairmont Plunge; second, Jane Sillerman, S.F. Fairmont; third, Margaret Murphy, S.F. Fairmont; fourth, Shirley Kelly, S.F. Fairmont.

400-Metre Free Style—Won by Nancy Merki, M.A.C.; second, Brenda Heiser, M.A.C.; third, Joyce Macrae, M.A.C.; fourth, Suzanne Zimmerman, M.A.C. Time: 5:37.

Medley Relay—Won by Multnomah A.C.; losing team competing Suzanne Zimmerman, Joyce Macrae and Brenda Heiser; second, Aero Club; third, Fairmont (B); fourth, Fairmont (A). Time: 4:07.7.

100-Metre Breast Stroke—Won by Ella May Quillan, Aero Club; second, Bernice Lindsay, M.A.C.; third, Dorothy Toothacre, Stockton, Calif. Time: 1:30.8.

HILL-CLIMB OFF

Cancellation of the annual Thanksgiving Day hill-climb was announced yesterday by George Wellburn, president of the Victoria Motorcycle Club. Riders are not available for the meet this year. The president reported that it is planned to stage a hill-climb next spring at Mount Douglas. Team competing in the annual hill-climb dance, however, will be held as usual. It will be at the Crystal Garden tomorrow evening.

FENCING CLUB

Those interested in forming a fencing club in this city, both beginners and amateurs, are asked to get in touch with Wilson Johnson, at G 3885, evenings between 6 and 7 o'clock.

BOWLING

ARCADIAN TENNIS LEAGUE

ARCADIAN TENNIS LEAGUE
Arcadian—R. Elwood, 556 C. Kerr, 477 H. Coulson, 332 C. Perry, 401 A. Foster, 516 H. Phipps, 444 A. Harkins, 512 C. Sirely, 521 Total: 2818
Columbia—W. Templeton, 568 R. Sempit, 572 H. Phipps, 444 A. Harkins, 512 C. Sirely, 521 Total: 2818

COMMERCIAL MEN'S TENNIS LEAGUE

COMMERCIAL MEN'S TENNIS LEAGUE
Fairfax—A. Potts, 451 L. Elver, 385 J. Patterson, 483 B. Taylor, 547 F. Robinson, 512 H. McDonald, 100 Handicap, 198 Total: 2450
McKenzie—A. Potts, 451 L. Elver, 385 J. Patterson, 483 B. Taylor, 547 F. Robinson, 512 H. McDonald, 100 Handicap, 198 Total: 2450

ARCADIAN SERVICE FIVEPIN LEAGUE

ARCADIAN SERVICE FIVEPIN LEAGUE
Britannia—B. Baker, 589 R. Milburn, 473 H. Bowers, 452 D. Clark, 572 V. Scalapour, 465 R. Elwood, 248 Total: 2777
Pro Fair—A. Potts, 451 L. Elver, 385 J. Patterson, 483 B. Taylor, 547 F. Robinson, 512 H. McDonald, 100 Handicap, 198 Total: 2450

SENIOR MEN'S FIVEPIN LEAGUE

SENIOR MEN'S FIVEPIN LEAGUE
Britannia—W. Chisholm, 512 F. Shields, 604 J. Lawson, 512 B. Jones, 547 F. Robinson, 512 H. McDonald, 100 Handicap, 198 Total: 2450

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BAY MEADOWS RACING

BAY MEADOWS, Oct. 12—Results here today follow:

FIRST RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Yankee Colonel Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

SECOND RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs

Puddin' Merritt, 140.00 11.00 14.00
Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:12.1. Also ran: Lapidus Mimosa, Valencia Anne, Noddy G. Wile Fox.

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:12.1. Also ran: Lapidus Mimosa, Valencia Anne, Noddy G. Wile Fox.

FIFTH RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

SIXTH RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

SEVENTH RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

EIGHTH RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

NINTH RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

TENTH RACE—Mile and one-sixteenth

Valencia Mary Jones, 120.00 14.00 14.00
Bow Boots (Fryer), 120.00 14.00 14.00
Time, 1:43.3. Also ran: Balling Jolly, Electra, Double Pul, Northbrook, Gold Shadow, Don Grafton, Michalmas.

SOCCER CLUBS PLAY TO DRAW

St. Saviour's Hold Canadian Champion Radials to 1-1 Stalemate

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (CP).—The Canadian Champion Radials and St. Saviour's today played to a 1-1 tie in the opening game of the Pacific Coast Soccer League at Con Jones Park.

There was no score at half time. The champions held command of play in the first half, while the Tigers set up the plays in the final half.

Pat Smith, centre forward for Radials, missed several chances to score in the first half after dribbling the ball in close, but the leather was turned aside by Gionie Dan Kulai.

Norm Kerfoot, outside right, rammed the ball into the back of the net from a loiter pass by Hal-Bard Don Cowan, three minutes after the second half. Shortly afterwards the Tigers started to press but failed to get by the Radials' defenders.

About fifteen minutes from time, St. Saviour's equalized when their young centre forward, Ernie Butcher, scored on a cross from Tom Milstead.

The Tigers will play Victoria United at the Capital City Monday, Thanksgiving Day, while North Shore United clash with St. Andrews here.

Boxla Officers Are Re-elected

TORONTO, Oct. 12 (CP).—J. A. McConnery, Vancouver, was re-elected president of the Canadian Lacrosse Association at a meeting here today. The standing vice-presidents, Gene Dopp, Toronto, and E. E. Barnes, Vancouver, also were returned to office. Hon. W. A. Macdonald, of Vancouver, was named honorary president of the association.

Jack Bright, New Westminster, secretary-treasurer of the association for the past two years, resigned due to pressure of business and the president was delegated to appoint a successor.

The meeting decided to increase the rate of travelling expenses for the teams in the Mann Cup finals from \$4 to \$5 per man per day.

TOP MATERIAL
Best Quality. Sixty-four inches wide. Per foot **55c**
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CORNER QUADRA AND VIEW

DOMINOES DEFEAT ARROWS IN FEATURE CAGE TILT

Former Canadian Champions Score 30 to 15 Triumph

Dominoes Outsmart Arrows in Senior "A" Basketball Tussle at Sports Centre—K.V.'s Turn Back Gunners, 37-19—K.V.'s Win Intermediate Fixture—Good Crowd in Attendance

Basketball returned to the local sport front last evening with two senior "A" fixtures and an intermediate game being played before a good crowd, more than 600 strong, in the Willows Sports Centre.

At no time during the evening was the gallery treated to any thrills, with one-sided wins being the feature of the senior tussles.

Dave Nicol's Dominoes are apparently tops in the league and will probably find little competition from the other three teams gunning for the city championship. They walked away from the Arrows, last year's city titlists, 30-15, while K.V.'s turned back another new entry, 3th (B.C.) Coast Brigade, R.C.A., by a score of 37-19.

It looked for a long while as if the feature game would produce some kind of a record—the most one-sided win in the history of the sport pastime in Victoria. For well over three-quarters of the game the biggest numbers, the Arrows, could make on the scoreboard was a solitary two. Then with seven minutes to go, "Pinky" Parfitt tossed one through. With five minutes to go, Dominoes were in front 30-5.

FOUND THE RANGE

Then Arrows suddenly found the range. After fumbling around the opposing basket for thirty-seven minutes, they went into action like an anti-aircraft battery and started throwing them through. Walker converted, Hargrave came through. Parfitt scored a pair within the space of ten seconds, and Walker banged through a rebound just before the final bell.

It was one of the greatest come-backs seen here for a long time, but it came too late to count.

Three new faces made their appearance on the Dominoes' line-up, while "Busher" Jackson, former Nicol champion, was making his bow in an Arrow uniform. Incidentally, the "Busher" went scoreless.

Honors were evenly divided on the winning team. Nicol Baker, Art and Chuck Chapman and "Porky" Acreman, each earning four points. Parfitt scored six for Arrows and Walker had five points. Dominoes led at half-time, 11-2.

"Hank" Rowe did not look altogether at home in the soldier uniform, but nevertheless worked hard to bag twelve points. Bray had five and Shotton was the only other player to score a basket.

Kay-Vees clicked away ahead of

the gunners and were never in trouble. They were on top at the breather, 16-9, and were sparked by Fields, who ran in ten points. Little Louie McCorkill had eight and Pendergast six.

Only close game on the card was that between Kay-Vees Intermediate and Y.M.C.A., with the former finally finishing on the right end of the score, 21-19. The squads were deadlocked at half-time, thirteen all.

The arbiters were Zaruk, Macmurchie and Levy.

Teams follow:
Dominoes—Davies (2), Baker (4), Patterson (2), A. Chapman (4), C. Chapman (4), Acreman (4), Nichol (3), McLeod (4), total 30.
Arrows—McKeachie (2), R. Jackson, S. Jackson, Parfitt (6), Dale, Goldsmith, Hornsby (2), Walker (5), total 15.

Kay-Vees—Beere, James (3), Ingalls (4), Fair (2), McCorkill (8), Pendergast (6), Fields (10) and Barber (4), total 37.

Fifth (B.C.) Coast Brigade, R.C.A.—McCorkill, Rowe (12), Bray (5), Whyte, Bremner, Morton, Shotton (2), Walker, total 19.

Kay-Vees—Ransom (8), Chung-grane (2), Allen (4), Kershaw (1), Strath, Baxter, Schmidau (2), Sherbrooke (2), Hitchman (2), total 21.

Y.M.C.A.—Towill (6), Mitchell, Stewart, Wright (2), Johnstone (2), Clarke (1), Henry (5), Sprinkling (3), Symes, Hay, total 19.

TRAGEDY

The two tramps sat with their backs to an old oak tree. Before them was a rippling stream. The day was delightful, yet one of them looked rather disconsolate.

"You know, Jim," he mused, "this business of tramping your way through life if not what it's cracked up to be, I think it over."

"Nights on park benches or in a cold barn. Traveling on dusty freight trains and always dodging the railroad police. Being kicked from one town to another. Wondering where your next meal is coming from. Wandering, unwanted everywhere, sneered at by your fellow man."

His voice trailed off as he sighed heavily. His companion shifted slightly.

"Well," said the second tramp, "if that's the way you feel—why don't you go and find yourself a job?"

The first sat up with a jerk.

"What?" he growled. "And admit that I'm a failure?"

Will Race Tomorrow at Langford



BUDDY GREEN

Victoria automobile racing pilot, who will compete in tomorrow's special holiday programme at the Langford Speedway. Arranged by "Butcher Boy" Joe Moore, the Thanksgiving Day card will feature the first appearance of midge racing machines from Vancouver. Nine of the smaller speed wagons are scheduled to appear, and eight larger Canadian racing machines will also compete. Feature event will be the double main event of twenty laps each for midges and larger cars. Heat races, helmet dash, match events and stock car races will round out what promises to be an exceptionally interesting and entertaining programme. First race is scheduled for 2:30 o'clock.

PLAN LECTURES ON ASTRONOMY

Interesting Programme for Winter Arranged by Victoria Centre

An interesting series of lectures for 1940-41 has been arranged by the Victoria Centre of the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada. Private officers are Robert Peters, president; Dr. E. M. Petrie, vice-president; and Miss Phoebe Riddle, secretary-treasurer.

The season opened last Wednesday with a lecture by H. Boyd Brydon on "Sunlight," and the remainder of the schedule is as follows:

October 16, Dr. A. McKellar, "Interstellar Space"; November 20, Mrs. D. Wallis, "The Romance of the Stars"; December 11, annual dinner, speaker, Dr. C. S. Beals; January 22, G. Shaw, "The Planet Saturn"; February 12, Professor W. H. Gage, "Exceptions to the Rule"; March 5, E. Peters, "A Master Astronomer"; March 26, Professor J. A. Cunningham, "Ancestry and Flow of Life"; April 16, Dr. K. O. Wright, "How Hot are the Stars?"

Meetings are held at the Y.W.C.A. rooms at 8 p.m.

BRITAIN'S ECONOMIC POSITION STRONGER

Continued from Page 1

property could have been made up in a couple of days by the country's building industry. At sea Britain lost one and one-half million tons of shipping in the first twelve war months. That is a large figure, but it would be wrong to say they were not within the capacity of the British shipbuilding trade to re-instate, so Keynes believes, within the same period.

The miscalculation of financiers about the heavy losses this country would be sure to sustain immediately war was declared was due to the fact that nobody anticipated the hull to hostile operations against England which did not come to an end until the present blitzkrieg began. It was expected that the German air force, which twelve months ago need not have considered the British Air Force as a very dangerous opponent, would have swept this country from end to end, raining fire and destruction upon it from the skies. This was not done, and our present experience, even in a London which finds itself night after night the target for enemy bombers, is that it takes a great weight of enemy explosive to produce relatively small damage.

If the Germans were to cause a million pounds' worth of damage every night for a year, which they certainly would not be able to do, the loss would amount to not more than 4 per cent of the buildings and their contents, and that loss could be covered within a couple of years.

GOLD RESERVES INCREASED

So much for shipping and real estate. As regards more liquid assets, such as gold, much has been sent to the United States, but these assets which are bought with gold, like reserves of food, raw materials and stocks of every kind of commodity, have increased enormously.

It is on these facts that Keynes calculates that the total loss of British wealth is not greater than the amount by which it had increased in the two or three years before the war. He consequently feels justified in saying that Britain is richer than she was early in 1937.

These views, which have received considerable publicity in England, have not been seriously challenged. Lord Stamp, the famous banker and railway magnate, who is economic adviser to the Government, said re-

PAST 50 CLUB HELP TO MANY

New York Has Unique Institution for Women Without Home Interest

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (AP).—Three years ago a group of women studying the problems of the woman who passes fifty with a flat pocketbook learned that hundreds of her kind spent their days in waiting rooms of department stores and hotels, "just sitting, and looking."

Their hall bedrooms were too grim to bear all day. The women past fifty had no jobs, little family, and nowhere else to go.

Because of that discovery the "L" Club exists today. It was founded in 1937 by three social workers. They scraped together enough furniture to fit a room and enough money to pay a year's rent.

Now more than 700 women a month come to the big ivory-painted loft above a laundry, to read, sew and chat during the hours from 10 to 6. Most of them have good backgrounds. Among them are widows of doctors, preachers, executives and missionaries, and former nurses, business executives and actresses.

Some are on relief. They may come without paying dues or answering questions and spend as much time as they like in the club, which is supported by contributions.

PLACE FOR FORGETTING

One end of the big, cheery-loft forms the workshop, stocked with sewing machines, ironing boards, electric irons and a little stove.

The other end is the "living room," furnished with easy chairs, a piano, radio, magazines, books and games.

Look in almost any afternoon and you'll find one crowd of the "L" making over and refurbishing their wardrobes, another reading and sipping tea, and a third in a Chinese checkers match. Heartaches, arthritis and flat pocketbooks are forgotten.

Running the works is the club's president, Mrs. Park T. Winslow, a clubwoman who gives her time without pay. Mrs. Winslow is a canny counsellor on spending both sides of a dollar. She teaches the women to market after six to get lower food prices, tells them how to make an inexpensive nourishing stew, bolsters up sagging spirits and tries to banish blues.

Last year she helped 164 of them find jobs big enough to provide self-support, though the club is no agency, and put hundreds of others in touch with small ones such as mending and caring for children.

Those jobs play a poignant part in some of the members' lives. Take little Mrs. X. Last fall her brother, who lived in a soldiers' home, was coming to see her after an absence of years and she dreaded "to let him know how things were."

The "L" Club gave her a little job—mending a bachelor's socks. With the \$130 she earned she gave a party. A dollar bought the gala dinner she cooked over her gas plate, and the thirty cents meant two tickets for a neighborhood movie.

Brother and sister had the first reunion and happiest day they had spent in years. "When it was over Mrs. X walked with her brother to the station and put him on the bus smiling, he settled back against the cushions—and peacefully died in his sleep."

EXHIBITION RUGBY

Navy senior rugger yesterday defeated Brentwood College, 9-3, in an exhibition match played at Brentwood.

Students, playing without the services of Gillespie, their star full-back, provided good opposition for the bluejackets.

A.A.U. MEETING IS CALLED OFF

EDMONTON, Oct. 12 (AP).—The 1940 annual meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union of Canada has been postponed indefinitely because of the present international situation, John Leslie, honorary secretary, announced today.

The announcement added that "if any matter of real importance to the union should arise or if it appears that there is a real necessity for an annual meeting, one can always be called early next year, or any time the necessity becomes apparent on six weeks' notice."

SURGEONS ABLE TO KEEP PACE

Methods of Modern Warfare Compensated for by Medical Progress

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12 (AP).—The "lightning" methods of modern warfare are being compensated for by lightning transportation and treatment of wounded men, two military surgeons declared today.

In discussions before the annual meeting of the Association of Military Surgeons, Colonel Gustavus Blech, of Chicago, and Colonel David N. W. Grant, of the United States Army Medical Corps, declared that methods of saving human lives are keeping pace with the efforts to destroy them.

Today's war is one of fast-moving attacks, such as the German march through France, Colonel Blech declared, and medical men must be equipped to adapt their work and movements to such manoeuvres.

BEYOND THE RANGE

Field hospitals must be set up beyond the range of artillery fire and be staffed with regimental surgeons with adequate surgical equipment, he said.

Dr. Blech added that electro-surgery, the use of the electric knife which seals blood vessels as it cuts them, is a valuable addition to the equipment of a surgeon in wartime, because it reduces bleeding, shock, post-operative pain and infection.

Dr. Grant pointed to the example set by the German Medical Corps in evacuating wounded men in air-raid ambulances. In the German campaign, he declared, the wounded were concentrated at air-ports, and flying ambulances, operating with almost clocklike precision, took aboard from fifteen to twenty men, who were then attended by a nurse and physician, and flew them in a few hours to base hospitals equipped for any emergency.

No Extra Charge For Round Trip

LONDON, Oct. 12 (AP).—Cockney humor continues to make light of traffic troubles born of war bombing. A bus detouring around craters circled a London square twice as the driver sought a way out. As it passed the same spot a third time, the conductor called out: "Keep yer seats, we're going round 'em all day. No extra charge."

Midwestern Squads Continue Fast Pace In Football Warfare

Northwestern Bounces Ohio State Out of Unbeaten List With 6-3 Victory Over Conference Champions—Notre Dame and Michigan Triumph

By HERB BARKER

Associated Press Sports Writer

NEW YORK, Oct. 12 (AP).—Northwestern's Wildcats bounced Ohio State, defending Western Conference champion, out of the undefeated football list today as Midwestern teams maintained their sensational pace in inter-sectional warfare; the Southwest took two severe jolts on foreign fields, and Cornell's great array found Penn rising to challenge its Ivy League leadership.

Paced by Bill De Correvont, Northwestern upset the big Buckeyes, 6-3, before 42,000, roaring from behind in the fourth quarter on a touchdown by De Correvont after Charley Maag had put Ohio State in front with a twenty-eight-yard field goal.

Meanwhile, Notre Dame and Michigan scored major inter-sectional triumphs for the Midwest to offset Illinois' 13-7 defeat by Southern California. Notre Dame, flashing a first-class offense, both on land and through the air, bowled over plucky Georgia Tech, 26-20, in a game, witnessed by 50,000, that really wasn't as close as the score indicates. At Cambridge, it was Tommy Harmon again when Michigan sank Harvard, 26-0. Harmon scored three touchdowns, kicked two points and tossed a pass to Paul Kromer for the other Wolverine score.

Texas Christian and Southern Methodist carried the Southwest banner into the South and East, respectively, without much luck. T.C.U. fell before North Carolina's dazzling play, 21-14, as the Tar Heels scored all their points in one great second-period surge. Southern Methodist, picked by some to battle Texas A. and M. for the Southwest Conference crown, was lucky to escape with a 7-7 draw against Pitt's Panthers.

CORNELL BEATS ARMY

Cornell, unbeaten a year ago with a veteran squad back, looked little short of colossal in a 45-0 rout of Army, worst defeat in the college history. Penn, topped as a power house, looked the part in a 50-7 defeat of Yale, a licking unprecedented in Ivy football history.

Away to a fast start when Jim Noble dashed eighty-one yards to a touchdown, Fredhahn's Rams gave Tulane its third successive defeat, 20-7, and moved into the front rank of Eastern powers along with Boston College, 33-20 conqueror of Temple and Navy, which spotted Princeton a touchdown, and then rolled over the Tigers, 12-6.

Columbia's well-trained Lions bowled over Dartmouth, 20-5; Syracuse rebounded from the Northwestern rout to shellack New York University, 47-13; Penn State noosed out West Virginia, 17-13; Colgate won from Brown, 20-3, and Holy Cross stopped Carnegie Tech, 18-0.

The Wake Forest boom suffered an abrupt collapse as Clemson rolled up a 39-0 count in a Southern Conference struggle. Virginia Military

halted Davidson, 13-7, and William and Mary won over Virginia Tech, 20-13, in other conference games.

Mississippi gave new evidence of terrific power as it romped over Georgia, 28-14, in a Southeastern Conference clash. Auburn and Mississippi State, Vanderbilt and Kentucky played 7-7 draws in the same sector. Alabama and Tennessee rolled over minor foes in preparation for their pivotal game next week.

In the Big Nine, Iowa Hawkeyes hurled their first conference hurdle, Wisconsin, 30-12. Indiana and Purdue both were beaten by outside rivals, Indiana bowing to Nebraska, 13-7, and the Boilermakers to Michigan State, 20-7.

LONGHORNS UNDEFEATED

Texas Longhorns remained undefeated, thanks to a closing rally that ripped Oklahoma, 19-16. Arkansas upset favored Baylor, 12-6, in a Southwest Conference game. Paul Christianman passed Missouri to a 24-13 victory over Kansas State in a Big Six engagement. Kansas won over Drake, 20-6.

Texas A&M helped bolster Southwest prestige by earning a hard-fought 7-0 decision over U.C.L.A. as a crowd of 60,000 looked on. Washington State and Washington chalked up Pacific Coast Conference decisions, the former over California, 9-6, and Washington over Oregon, 10-0.

Stanford's amazing Indians noosed out Santa Clara, 7-6, before 60,000 and thus became the Pac West's only unbeaten, untied array.

Colorado, defending Rocky Mountain Big Seven champions, knocked over Utah State, 26-0, as Utah, a perennial threat, tripped Arizona, 24-0, in a non-conference test.

First Polo Game Of Season Today

The first and probably the only outdoor polo game for this season is carded for this afternoon at the Willows oval at 2:30 p.m., when the 5th Canadian Motorcyclist Regiment four cross sticks with the Victoria Polo Club quartette.

Composed of four seven-minute chukkers, the game will provide some first-rate polo.

Referred by George Tyson, the Motorcycle squad, including Major H. R. Rehill, Major E. Poole, 2nd Lieut. Geoffrey Edgworth and Dr. M. L. Olson, will oppose the Victoria club team of Jerry Aitken, Jack Ramsay, Don Carley, G. G. Bais and Lou Moriarty.

The Daily Double at Maryland yesterday paid \$7.00. The safest bet on the board, every day is Daily Double Cigars, 2 for 5¢. No sure bet has come today.

DAILY DOUBLE CIGARS 2 for 5¢

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VICTORIA GIRLS' DRILL TEAM and KINSMEN BOYS' BAND—Admission, 20c

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VICTORIA UNITED VS. VANCOUVER ST. SAVIOURS

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BOMBERS TURN BACK BRONKS IN DING-DONG GAME

Winnipeg Gridders Come From Behind To Defeat Calgary

Two Last-Quarter Touchdowns Bring Bombers Through to 26-19 Triumph — Argonauts — Trounce Tigers, 17-5 — Rough Riders Triumph Over Montreal Squad

WINNIPEG, Oct. 12 (CP)—Winnipeg Blue Bombers today lengthened their lead at the top of the Western Inter-Provincial Football Union by defeating second-place Calgary Bronks, 26-19. Bombers now hold a four-point advantage over Bronks with Regina Roughriders trailing the league.

The victory assured Bombers at least a tie for top place in the final standings and left Regina with the formidable task of winning their three remaining games to reach a play-off berth. Calgary plays Roughriders in Regina Monday and the two teams clash again in Calgary next Saturday. The schedule will end here October 26 when Bombers entertain Regina.

Today's battle was a ding-dong affair, with both squads assuming temporary leads.

Bombers opened the score less than two minutes after the kick-off when Halfback Andy Bleher crashed over the Calgary touchline. Hard Rock Grey Kubit to make the score 6-0.

ROUGE CONVERTS

Undaunted, Bronks swung to the offensive, and within a few minutes Jimmy Gilkes raced around left end for a touchdown. Paul Rowe converted to even the score and Calgary assumed a one-point lead shortly after when Joe Turner kicked to the deadline.

Just before the half-time whistle, Winnipeg picked up two points for a safety-touch as Bill Bancroft came down fast on Wayne Shelley's kick to nail Turner behind his goal line.

Calgary collected two touchdowns and Bombers one in a hectic third quarter. All three were converted. A Turner to Bill Wuyck pass got Calgary its first major score, but Bombers pulled ahead again by a single point when Bleher got his second touchdown. Calgary came right back to go ahead, 19-14, as Gilkes scampered across the Bomber line behind perfect interference from twelve yards out.

Winnipeg pushed across two converted touchdowns in the last quarter, the first by Fritz Hanson and the second by Shelley, to make the final score 26-19 for Bombers.

ARGONAUTS WIN

TORONTO, Oct. 12 (CP)—Aided by two Hamilton fumbles and a thirty-yard touchdown pass, Toronto Argonauts overcame an early Hamilton lead today to trounce the Tigers, 17-5, in the opening Inter-Provincial Senior Rugby game in Toronto. It was the second successive victory for Argos this season, while Tigers have lost their two starts.

Behind 2-0 late in the second quarter, Argos forged ahead on a placement kick by Annie Skopus from a difficult angle. Tigers took over the lead briefly in the third quarter when they completed their scoring on a placement by Scotty Wright.

The Toronto Double Blue soared ahead on a touchdown a few minutes later, however, and never were headed. The major score came when "Scotty" Wright fumbled on a kick formation play behind the Tiger line and Steve Levantis, Argonauts, fell on the ball.

Hamilton's early lead came on two attempted placements by "Scotty" Wright which went for singles. Wright, Al Leonard, just out of Windsor technical school ranks, and Snapback Doug Turner, were main cogs in the Tiger machine.

ROUGH RIDERS TRIUMPH
OTTAWA, Oct. 12 (CP)—Montreal's nameless team, trying for their first victory in the Big Four, were to match in any department for Ottawa Rough Riders today and went down before the Rider attack, 19-0, in the capital's first league game of the season at home.

A crowd of 7,000 watched Ross Trimble's Eastern Canada champions follow up their 21-1 triumph of last week over Hamilton Tigers with just as crushing a defeat of Montreal.

The Riders outpassed, outkicked and outmaneuvered the Montrealers and even excelled in the matter of fumbles, making ten mistakes to Montreal's seven.

The initial score came on a rouge early in the first quarter, followed by Tommy Daley's touchdown which "Tiny" Herman converted. Daley added another touchdown in the second quarter which went unconverted. An Art Poynt, manager of the Victoria United, last night announced the local line-up as follows: Bobby Moss, Arnie Wilkinson, Roy Barnes, Glen Robbins, Joe Travis, Harold Sage, Tony Hope, Ralph Cosier, Noel Morgan, Jack Moon, Alec Dallimore, L. DeCosta and Cliff Robbins. McMillan has been named referee, and two arbiters will act as linesmen.

ALBERTA BEATEN
HAMILTON, Oct. 12 (CP)—Samia Battery chalked up its second victory in the Ontario Rugby Football Union today with a 12-6 decision over Hamilton Alerts. Hamilton now has two losses in two appearances of the season.

BRAZILIAN FASCISTS ARE UNDER ARREST

RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil, Oct. 12 (AP)—Authorities announced last night arrest of ten alleged members of the outlawed Integralist Party—Brazilian counterpart of the Italian Fascist organization. Those arrested were accused of attempting to turn a religious meeting into a political forum.

STILL HIS CASTLE
SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND (CP)—Rebuking the curious, a man living in half a house left after a bomb attack put up this notice: "An Englishman's home is his castle. This is still our home. Please respect this."

Doctors agree

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Chalk Talk for Football "Rookies"



Three St. Saviours soccer "rookies" get blackboard lesson No. 1 from Manager Charlie Alcock. They are all forwards; from left to right: Ernie Butcher, Teddy Vincent (from Richmond), and John Zaluski (from Technical High School). The Saints play here tomorrow against Victoria United in a Pacific Coast Football League fixture, and according to advices from the Mainland are a vastly improved squad. The match will mark the opening of the 1940-41 season on the local soccer front, and will be played at Royal Athletic Park. Victoria United wound up their training yesterday afternoon, and are reported to be all primed for their season's debut. The kick-off is set for 2:30 o'clock. Dr. Art Poynt, manager of the Victoria United, last night announced the local line-up as follows: Bobby Moss, Arnie Wilkinson, Roy Barnes, Glen Robbins, Joe Travis, Harold Sage, Tony Hope, Ralph Cosier, Noel Morgan, Jack Moon, Alec Dallimore, L. DeCosta and Cliff Robbins. McMillan has been named referee, and two arbiters will act as linesmen.

PROMISES U.S. WILL DEFEND HEMISPHERE

Continued from Page 1

would destroy our freedom and democracy."

"When we speak of defending this Western Hemisphere we are speaking not only of the territory of North, Central and South America and the immediately adjacent islands," the President said. "We include the right to the peaceful use of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. That has been our traditional policy."

"We of the Americas still consider that this defense of these oceans of the Western Hemisphere against acts of aggression is the first factor in the defense and protection of our own territorial integrity. We reaffirm that policy lest there be any doubt of our intention to maintain it."

The address was made from a dining-car as his special train stood in the Dayton Station.

The President said that "divide and conquer" had been the basic cry of the dictator powers in their war against democracy, that it had succeeded in Europe, but that "on our continent it will fail."

WILL NOT BE SCARED

"The core of our defense is the faith we have in the institutions we defend," the President asserted. "The Americas will not be scared or threatened into the ways the dictators want us to follow. No combination of dictator countries of Europe and Asia will halt us in the path we see ahead for ourselves and for democracy."

"No combination of dictator countries of Europe and Asia will stop the help we are giving to almost the last free people fighting to hold them at bay."

"We are not to defend our lives. The strongest reason for that is that it is the strongest guarantee for peace. The United States of America is mustering its men and resources, among not only to defend itself but in co-operation with the other American republics, to help defend the whole hemisphere."

BUILDING TOTAL DEFENSE

"We are building a total defense on land and sea and in the air, sufficient to repel total attack from any part of the world. Forewarned by the deliberate attacks of the dictators upon free peoples, the United States for the first time in its history, has undertaken the mustering of its men in peacetime."

"Unprecedented dangers have called the United States to undertake the building of a navy and an air force sufficient to defend all the coasts of the Americas from any combination of hostile powers."

Asserting that "we have learned the lessons of recent years," Mr. Roosevelt said it could no longer be disputed that forces bent on con-

SEES THREAT TO RUSSIANS

Continued from Page 1

courage Turkey to resist the German undertaking or, worse, did not act in a hostile manner, swift punishment might be ready for her in the north. Last month, she bowed to the guarantee of frontier Germany granted to Rumania which meant that she had to give up her old claim to the control of the straits. Now she must put up with much more: With the presence of German troops in Rumania and possibly with the sending of those troops in the direction of Istanbul to intimidate the Government of Ankara and compel it to toe the line. The threat to Leningrad is the complement of the threat to Istanbul.

The German plan, as it was fixed up by Chancellor Hitler and agreed to by Premier Mussolini in their recent meeting near the Brenner Pass, is now fairly obvious. To neutralize Turkey with the passive or active help of Russia so as to bring back into existence the strategic possibilities which were available to Imperial Germany in 1918. In that year, a German-Turkish expedition set forth toward the Suez Canal. In 1940 the purpose is the same and this time Germany benefits by the co-operation of Italy.

POINTS IN PROGRAMME
To turn the British position in Egypt, to render ineffective in that way, the action of the British fleet in the Eastern Mediterranean, to work up the Arab world against Great Britain, to tamper with what remains of French influence in Syria—in so far as that influence is not useful to the axis powers—to bring nearer a solution the problem of Germany's oil supply, such are the main points in the programme.

The last deserves to be emphasized. Through the conquest of the Scandinavian countries, directly or indirectly, Germany has within her grasp all the iron ore she needs. To successfully challenge the British blockade, she must now make sure that she will not be short of oil. That grand scheme of Germany's involves two other operations in which Germany's allies and associates are keenly interested. The absorption of Yugoslavia within the German-Italian system, since Yugoslavia has been cut off from Rumania. It will be hardly possible for her to defend her independence; the march of the Bulgarians across Greek territory toward the Aegean. It remains to be seen what will fall to the lot of Italy in these territorial and political changes.

ONE FRAUD CHOICE

LONDON (CP)—One German refugee woman, praised for her lack of fear in air raids, said she would rather endure bombing than live in Germany under Hitler.

HEAVILY DAMAGE BASE IN LIBYA
Continued from Page 1
plations and two small fires were started. On the second day, when Nai Adhes also was raided, all bombs fell in the target area.

"Aircraft of the South Africa Air Force again were active over Ethiopia and Italian Somaliland October 10 and 11. Noghelli, Ethiopia, was raided for the fifth time. Heavy bombs were dropped among air-drome buildings and direct hits registered. Considerable damage was caused to Italian motor transports in this region."

"Also, for the fourth time, Birkan, Italian Somaliland, was bombed. Other South African aircraft carried out normal reconnaissances. Italian aircraft attempted raids on the Wajir and Lodwar areas October 10. This attempt was unsuccessful, causing no damage or casualties. "From all these operations our aircraft returned safely."

Photographers On the Warpath

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Oct. 12 (CP)—The War Ministry issued yesterday a formal explanation of the presence of twenty-two uniformed German army men yesterday in Sofia. It said the men, who wore a special swastika design on their left arms, were German army photographers who had been engaged in photographing the entry of Bulgarian troops into Southern Dobruja. It said they were returning to Berlin.

THANKSGIVING HAD ORIGIN IN WARRING DAYS

Canada's Early Celebrations Were for Triumphs on Land and Sea

HARVEST GRATITUDE FIRST SHOWN IN 1879

By The Canadian Press

Canada's wartime Thanksgiving Day—the sixty-first annual—tomorrow recalls that while the proclamation usually associates the day with gratitude for the nation's material blessings of peace, time, the holiday, or "holy day," in Canada was born of victories in the Eighteenth Century. Wars in the early days of the intermittent observance of the day took on a decidedly martial note.

After taking Quebec in 1759 the British held a service in the Ursuline Chapel "to give thanks to God" for victory. A similar service was held the following year to mark the fall of Montreal to the British. In historic Halifax, a Thanksgiving Day was held September 28, 1763, for the peace between Britain and France after the Seven Years' War, of which no small part was fought on Canadian soil. Thanksgivings are recorded also in the history of the early French settlers.

On December 22, 1798, a proclamation in Lower Canada (Quebec) named January 10, 1799, a day of Thanksgiving for "the signal victory over our enemy and the manifold inestimable blessings which our Kingdom and provinces have received and daily continue to receive."

The "signal victory" referred to Lord Nelson's battle with the French on the Nile and also the defeat of American troops attempting the invasion of Canada after the Revolution of 1776.

The first recorded proclamation in Upper Canada (Ontario) was May 15, 1816, and called for a day of Thanksgiving June 18 for the ending of another war between Britain and France. The first Thanksgiving Day in the United Provinces of Canada (Ontario and Quebec) was held January 3, 1850, to express "gratitude for God's mercies at the cessation of an epidemic."

Then on June 4, 1856, thanks was given for the restoration of peace with Russia, after the Crimean War.

YEAR AFTER YEAR
As an annual event expressing "gratitude for an abundant harvest and other blessings," Thanksgiving Day was first held in Canada November 6, 1859. The proclamation of the Marquis of Lorne, Governor-General at that time, abjured Canadians to "attend church and give thanks." For many years it was set for a Thursday late in October or early in November. Development of the long week-end holiday idea led to a change about 1900, to a Monday in October.

During the first Great War the religious and sentimental aspect of Thanksgiving struck deeply, and from 1918 till 1931 it was linked with Armistice Day. November 11, 1921, following representations by veterans' organizations, November 11 was fixed as Remembrance Day, and Thanksgiving reverted to a Monday in October. Thanksgiving, 1935, returned to a Thursday "as more conducive to retaining the religious character of the day" but it has been scheduled for a Monday ever since.

Thanksgiving Day in the United States has come down from the Pilgrim Fathers. Immediately after their first harvest of 1621, settlers of the New England States set apart a day for expressing gratitude. National prominence was given the festival when President Lincoln, in 1864, proclaimed the fourth Thursday in November as Thanksgiving Day, a custom followed annually until 1939 when President Franklin Roosevelt advanced it to the third Thursday.

Bomb Splinters From The Battle

By PAT USSEIER

LONDON, Oct. 12 (CP)—Bomb splinters from the battle of Britain. When Mr. and Mrs. T. Browning, a Southeast London couple, hear bombs falling near their house they dive under their heavy dining-room table.

Last time bombs dropped close they dived simultaneously from opposite sides and met head-on beneath the table.

An ambulance squad found them half-unconscious on the floor.

Officials were intrigued by reports from individuals in various parts of Britain of white gossamer threads visible in country districts after air raids. Investigation began. Then someone recalled Hog Wilbert White, famous naturalist, 200 years ago had described seeing fine silvery threads in fields. He discovered they were dropped from the air by migrating spiders, particularly in the autumn. That ended the investigation.

The owner of a small East End house went to see the ruins today after it was destroyed in his absence by a bomb. Finding the piano intact he got it onto the sidewalk, sat down and played "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag." A lodger supplied an accompaniment with a mouth organ.

A dogfight between British and German fighters developed overhead while a commercial traveler driving a tea car was serving drinks to an anti-aircraft gun crew in the Thames Estuary. He proposed taking cover but the gunners insisted on their tea.

Suddenly a Messerschmitt 110 screamed down from the clouds out of control, missed the tea car by yards, and crashed in a nearby field.

Soldiers and airmen at a YMCA canteen, in the North of England were served tea the other day by the Princess Royal, paying a surprise visit from her North country home to the canteen. She wore the uniform of an officer of the A.T.S.

Intermediate Musical Arts Open Season

The Intermediate Musical Arts Society opened its winter season last night at the Victoria Truth Centre with a programme of vocal and instrumental music and readings. The vice-president, Bruce Blyth, was in the chair, and Mrs. R. D. McCaw, who with Miss Betts, Griffin, organized the programme, read a letter from the president, Eddie Hulford, who sent from his sickbed in the Vancouver hospital a message of good wishes to the group for a very profitable and successful season.

The guest artist was Marguerite Elliott, who gave several readings and character impersonations. A reading of her own composition, written in the Lancashire dialect was particularly popular. Other numbers were songs by Holly Green, Elaine Hart, and Phyllis Corbett, pianoforte solos by Mary Carmon and Robin Wood, and the violin ensemble's contributions, the members of the ensemble being Patricia Williams, Patricia Straghan, Jean Beckwith and Raymond de Huppe. Alice Down was at the piano.

Cars Damaged in Gorge Accident

Two cars were damaged, but no one was injured in an unusual accident which occurred on the Gorge Road shortly after noon yesterday. Constables Jack Hamilton and Cecil Pearce, of the Saanich police, responded to a call to the 800 block on Gorge Road about 12:30 p.m. and found an automobile driven south on Gorge Road by P. A. E. Smith, Colwood, had collided with one owned by Stephen Rand, 963 Arundel Drive, which was parked on the side of the road. The force of the impact knocked Mr. Rand's car over a low bank and into the waters of the Gorge. Both cars

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were badly damaged. Smith told the police that a front tire on his car had blown out, causing it to swerve into Rand's machine.

Moose Busy Preparing For Event

All is hustle and bustle at Moose headquarters, 1234 Government Street, where the staff is busy receiving donations of both money and merchandise to be used at the big gala at the Crystal Garden on Friday, November 8, in aid of the civilian bombing refugees.

The committee in charge reports that the tickets are going splendidly and that it is being overwhelmed with voluntary offers of assistance. In addition to dancing to the strains of a well-known orchestra, those attending will be able to witness an exciting and interesting entertainment which is now being arranged. Then there will be the old-time country fair with all its old-time glamour and fun.

The governor of the Victoria lodge, A. B. Norris, wishes to extend his most cordial thanks to all those who have and to those who are so kindly contributing their time and money in helping to put this drive over the top.

Rotarians From Seattle Coming

Seattle Rotarians will provide the programme at an inter-city luncheon in the Empress Hotel on Thursday. Some 100 members of the American club and their wives are expected here. The visitors will bring a noted speaker with them and an outstanding soloist, Madame Sokolofsky.

The Kiwanis Club will be entertained by the Army and Navy concert party at its weekly luncheon in the Empress Hotel on Tuesday.

First Americans To Leave Orient On Board Russia

TOKIO, Oct. 12 (Saturday) (CP)—The Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Russia is sailing today for Vancouver to carry the first Americans to depart since the United States State Department's withdrawal advice of Tuesday.

A number of wives and children of businessmen were booked to sail together with several Britons.

TACT

Miss Shapper had been with the firm twenty-five years and had risen from office girl to private secretary. The occasion was celebrated and the chief said a few words:

"It is often stated that women gain posts not because of their ability, but because of beauty and sex appeal. A single glance at Miss Shapper will prove how false that statement is."

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SEND THE BOYS THE BEST

NATIONAL HOCKEY LEAGUE SCHEDULE, 1940-41

FOR HOME GAMES READ ACROSS

FOR AWAY GAMES READ DOWN

	CANADIENS	TORONTO	N.Y. AMERICANS	N.Y. RANGERS	BOSTON	DETROIT	CHICAGO
AT CANADIENS	Read	Thursday, Nov. 14 Friday, Nov. 15 Saturday, Nov. 16	Saturday, Nov. 23 Sunday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 3	Thursday, Dec. 5 Friday, Dec. 6 Saturday, Dec. 7	Sunday, Nov. 3 Monday, Nov. 4 Tuesday, Nov. 5	Saturday, Dec. 7 Sunday, Dec. 8 Monday, Dec. 9	Sunday, Nov. 10 Monday, Nov. 11 Tuesday, Nov. 12
AT TORONTO	Thursday, Nov. 14 Friday, Nov. 15 Saturday, Nov. 16	The	Saturday, Nov. 30 Sunday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 3	Saturday, Nov. 28 Sunday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 3	Sunday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 3 Tuesday, Dec. 4	Saturday, Nov. 9 Sunday, Nov. 10 Monday, Nov. 11	Saturday, Nov. 23 Sunday, Nov. 24 Monday, Nov. 25
AT N.Y. AMERICANS	Sunday, Nov. 24 Monday, Nov. 25 Tuesday, Nov. 26	Thursday, Nov. 21 Friday, Nov. 22 Saturday, Nov. 23	Colonist	Sunday, Nov. 28 Monday, Dec. 2 Tuesday, Dec. 3	Sunday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 3 Tuesday, Dec. 4	Sunday, Nov. 17 Monday, Nov. 18 Tuesday, Nov. 19	Thursday, Nov. 14 Friday, Nov. 15 Saturday, Nov. 16
AT N.Y. RANGERS	Saturday, Nov. 30 Sunday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 3	Wednesday, Jan. 1 Thursday, Jan. 2 Friday, Jan. 3	Tuesday, Nov. 19 Wednesday, Nov. 20 Thursday, Nov. 21	Sunday, Nov. 28 Monday, Dec. 2 Tuesday, Dec. 3	Saturday, Nov. 23 Sunday, Nov. 24 Monday, Nov. 25	Saturday, Nov. 18 Sunday, Nov. 19 Monday, Nov. 20	Wednesday, Dec. 25 Thursday, Dec. 26 Friday, Dec. 27
AT BOSTON	Tuesday, Nov. 26 Wednesday, Nov. 27 Thursday, Nov. 28	Sunday, Nov. 17 Monday, Nov. 18 Tuesday, Nov. 19	Tuesday, Dec. 3 Wednesday, Dec. 4 Thursday, Dec. 5	Tuesday, Dec. 3 Wednesday, Dec. 4 Thursday, Dec. 5	Latest	Tuesday, Nov. 19 Wednesday, Nov. 20 Thursday, Nov. 21	Tuesday, Nov. 12 Wednesday, Nov. 13 Thursday, Nov. 14
AT DETROIT	Thursday, Nov. 21 Friday, Nov. 22 Saturday, Nov. 23	Sunday, Dec. 1 Monday, Dec. 2 Tuesday, Dec. 3	Sunday, Nov. 3 Monday, Nov. 4 Tuesday, Nov. 5	Sunday, Nov. 3 Monday, Nov. 4 Tuesday, Nov. 5	Latest	Sport	Friday, Nov. 29 Saturday, Nov. 30 Sunday, Dec. 1
AT CHICAGO	Sunday, Nov. 17 Monday, Nov. 18 Tuesday, Nov. 19	Thursday, Nov. 21 Friday, Nov. 22 Saturday, Nov. 23	Thursday, Nov. 7 Friday, Nov. 8 Saturday, Nov. 9	Sunday, Dec. 1 Monday, Dec. 2 Tuesday, Dec. 3	Latest	Sport	News

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AT 12:56, 3:04, 5:12, 7:20, 9:28 WITH

Ann Sothern
Humphrey Bogart
RALPH BELLAMY

DOMINION

Now
SHOWING!
An Ideal
Holiday
Musical
Show!



EXTRA!
"Pluto's Dream"
Walt Disney's New
Cartoon in Color
"NATURE'S NURSERY"
YOUNG WILD LIFE
"MOVIE"
PEOPLE
NEWS



A FREE TICKET
With Every Book of
"THRIFTICKETS"

THE FUN STARTS AT

12:05

Sunday Midnight Show!

Special Pre-Holiday

Showing of This Entire

Hit Programme!

No Advance in Prices!

General Admission 35c

Edwards G. Robinson

in his bullet-proof best

"Brother Orchid"

at 12:56, 3:04, 5:12, 7:20, 9:28 with

Ann Sothern

Humphrey Bogart

Ralph Bellamy

Domination

Universal's "Spring Parade"

which opened yesterday at the

Capitol Theatre will be shown to-

night at the gala midnight matinee.

The star is Deanna Durbin. Per-

haps this review should be ended

with that statement, for it seems

all-sufficient. But details are, in

this instance, interesting, for al-

though it is not surprising that

Deanna's pictures should be great,

it is astonishing that the young

star should be able, time after time,

to surpass her previous pictures,

each of which was hailed as bet-

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Hanson's Disclosure Cannot Be Forgiven Says Prime Minister

Air Minister Accuses Conservative Leader of Betraying Secret of Great Britain in Telling Of Movement of British Airmen

OTTAWA, Oct. 12 (P.)—People of Canada and "the hard-pressed people of Great Britain" will find Conservative Leader Hanson's disclosure of British air training plans in Canada "difficult to understand and impossible to forgive," Prime Minister Mackenzie King declared tonight in a prepared statement.

The Prime Minister was commenting on statements made by Mr. Hanson in a speech in Charlottetown last night when the Conservative leader, after observing, "I may be interpreted for saying it," declared Canada was going ahead with the training of 10,000 British airmen over and above the Empire Air Training Plan. He said Mr. King had "agreed to the same proposal (establishment of British air training schools in Canada) that he had rejected in 1938."

Earlier today Air Minister Power issued a statement to the effect that the secret regarding the movement of British airmen to Canada for training was Great Britain's secret, not Canada's. He said if Mr. Hanson was seeking political recruits for the Conservative Party, he had probably gained one, and "his name is Hitler."

TEXT OF STATEMENT
Following is the text of the Prime Minister's statement:

"I have read with amazement the account in the morning press of the remarks made by the leader of the Opposition, Honorable R. B. Hanson, concerning a suggestion to move British airmen to Canada for training apart from the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan. "Mr. Hanson's own words make clear that he himself believed he was betraying a military secret, and this at a time when secrecy concerning the movement of men and supplies (in this case especially requested by Great Britain) is vital. "The people of Canada, and the hard-pressed people of Great Britain, will find a disclosure of the kind, from whatever motive, difficult to understand and impossible to forgive."

CONFIDENTIAL INTERVIEW
"On assumptions on which Mr. Hanson has based his remarks were the subject of a confidential interview some weeks ago, between the Minister of National Defence for Air and the members of the press gallery, which was subsequently supplemented by information given in confidence to Mr. Hanson, as leader of the Opposition.

"The confidential character of the information was respected to the letter by every member of the press gallery at Ottawa, in accordance with the traditions of the profession to which they belong.

"At a moment when a united effort is more than ever necessary, when discretion is more than ever essential, Mr. Hanson, unwilling to preserve a patriotic silence, has preferred to use in a wholly erroneous and unwarranted manner, a portion of the information thus imparted."

DENIES IMPLICATIONS
"I do not regard this as the proper time to enter into any controversy concerning Mr. Hanson's version of what is alleged to have happened a year or more before the war. At the same time, I wish to deny, most emphatically, the accuracy and the implications of the statement he has made concerning my attitude towards the training of British pilots in this country.

"Regardless of circumstances, the people of Canada and the people of the United Kingdom will, I am sure, condemn, without reservation, a reckless readiness to give information to the nation's enemies, where the end sought to be served is solely that of political attack."

PIONEERS WILL CLEAR UP DEBRIS

Five Thousand Men of Military Labor Corps Will Go to Work Tomorrow

LONDON, Oct. 12 (P.)—Five thousand members of the Pioneer Corps (military labor) and "a large number of unemployed" will be put to work Monday clearing the debris from bombed London.

Five hundred of the Pioneer Corps are being sent to Middlesex and Essex Counties to start the work there, a Government announcement said today. The rest will begin in Eastern and Southern London, where bombings have been heavy.

Five hundred trucks and twelve cranes will be turned over to the workers. Good bricks recovered will be used for building air raid shelters and other air raid precaution works. Any suitable timber salvaged will be made into shelter bunks or used for repairing houses.

SHE KNEW THAT TRICK
It was nearly time for the soldier to leave the hospital, but he was too comfortable to want to go. So when the nurse wasn't looking, he dipped the thermometer in a cup of hot tea.

Then, later, when the nurse said he must get ready to move out, he protested: "But I was worse this morning. My temperature was up."

"Yes, I know," she replied, gently, to 130, "You're dead. That's why we're moving you."

Many Killed as Bomb Hits Hospital



One Hundred and Eight Persons Were Either Killed or Injured When Nazi Bombs Reduced This London Hospital to a Mass of Ruins, as Shown in This Cablephoto.

Military Activities

5TH B.C. COAST BRIGADE, R.C.A. (N.P.A.M.)

Orders by Lieut.-Col. J. C. Harris, V.D., officer commanding.

Duties for week ending October 19, 1940. Orderly officer, Lieut. H. B. Mc. Bate, M.C.; orderly sergeant, Sgt. J. A. Grogan; orderly trumpeter, Tpr. W. J. Ham.

Parades—Wednesday, October 16, in forts, 14.30 hours; Thursday, October 17, Woolen Mills, 20.00 hours; Saturday, October 19, in forts, 14.30 hours.

School of Instruction—A school of instruction for qualifying junior officers and N.C.O.'s will be held at 1230 Government Street (upstairs) at 20.00 hours on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Fridays for a period of six weeks, commencing Tuesday, October 15, 1940. Dress: Plain clothes. Candidates will bring with them note books and pencils.

Security of Military Information—All ranks are warned against communicating, either verbally or in writing, any item of information respecting naval, army or air force matters which may be of value to the enemy.

In particular, private correspondence should make no mention of the following: (a) The disposition, movement, or projected movement of warships, merchant ships, troops or aircraft. (b) Details as to numbers, armament, equipment or condition of ships of all kinds, troops or aircraft. (c) Any measures which have been taken or which are projected for the defence of any place.

P. T. STERN, Major and Adj't, 5th B.C. Coast Brigade, R.C.A. (N.P.A.M.)

For the information of all concerned, the brigade telephone number is E 2614.

FIRST SEARCHLIGHT BATTERY, N.P.A.M.

The First Searchlight Battery, N.P.A.M., parades this week as follows:

Tuesday, October 15, 19.45 hours.

Wednesday, October 16, 14.15 hours (for signaller and machine gunners only). A trip to an outlying fort 19.45 hours.

Friday, October 18, 19.45 hours.

2ND ECHLON AND WORKSHOP, 6TH DIV. R.C.A.S.C. (N.P.A.M.)

Orders by Captain A. de M. Mellin, officer commanding.

Orderly officer for week ending Sunday, October 20, 1940; 2nd Lieut. W. Mc. Skillings; next for duty, 2nd Lieut. R. Maze. Orderly sergeant for week ending Sunday, October 20, B. Bate, M.C.; orderly sergeant, Sgt.

Are in Outdoor Drama



Chester Morris and Jane Wyatt Keep "Aes" Between Them in This Scene From Republic's "Girl From God's Country," Which Opens Tomorrow at the Plaza Theatre.

NEW LECTURE SERIES LISTED

University Extension Association Announces Programme for 1940-41

The University Extension Association has completed arrangements for its new series of lectures for 1940-41. These lectures are open to the general public, and a cordial invitation is extended to all interested. They will be held at 8.15 p.m. on alternate Mondays, in the Central Junior High School auditorium.

The programme is as follows: October 14, Dr. G. G. Sedgewick, department of English, "Accidents, the Modern Deadly Sin"; October 28, R. T. McKenzie, department of university extension, "The Origin of the Present World War"; November 11 (Remembrance Day), Professor A. C. Cooke, department of history, subject to be announced; November 25, Ira Dilworth, Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, subject to be announced; December 9, Professor Joseph A. Crumb, department of economics, "Does Democracy Presuppose a Capitalistic System?"

January 13, Professor G. J. Spence, department of zoology, "A World Without Insects"; January 27, Professor H. V. Warren, department of geology and geography, "Minerals and World Politics"; February 10, Dr. G. M. Shrum, department of university extension, "Science and War"; February 24, Professor J. A. Irving, department of philosophy and psychology, "Culture and Personality"; March 10, Professor F. H. Soward, department of history, "The Outlook in International Affairs."

WASTED

The mother of a child who had been bitten by a fox terrier belonging to a neighbor, Mrs. Green, gave an authoritative rat-tat at the latter's door. The door was opened by a mild-looking woman.

"You're Mrs. Green, I suppose?" said the caller. "Green by name, an' green by nature, I should call you, to keep a ferocious animal like that there fox terrier o' yours, a blin' of innocent children an' a-terrifying the whole neighbourhood? I'll have the law on you! I'll make you pay! D'you hear? I'll sue you for damages and 'ave that 'orrible dog shot by Act of Parliament. I will!"

Then, as she paused for breath, the other woman produced a slate and pencil, and said, in a mildly apologetic tone, "Very sorry, but would you mind writin' it all down? I'm stone deaf!"

SMALL PERCH

"Yes, mum," said the caller, relating his experience to an old lady. "I was torpedoed in the Atlantic, and lived for a week on a tin of sardines."

"Dear me, weren't you afraid of falling off?"

It's TIME to Think of Christmas Cards!



order NOW!

This year, more than ever before you will want to mail early . . . and this year, more than ever before, you will want your Christmas greetings to carry a message of cheer Overseas. Choose now from the smart, distinctive designs we have on hand . . . have your name printed on them to give the personal touch. Make your choice early to gain a wide choice and unhurried selection.

The DAILY COLONIST

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENTS
1211 BROAD STREET

AROUND the DIAL

TODAY'S HIGHLIGHTS

8:15 a.m. — H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth is scheduled to make her first radio broadcast. CBR, KJR, KOL.

12:00 noon — The centenary celebration of the Catholic hierarchy in California will be observed with a Pontifical Mass sung by Archbishop Amleto Giovanni Cicognani, apostolic delegate to the United States, with the sermon by Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen. KJR.

6:00 p.m. — Jaucha Helfetz, violin virtuoso, will be soloist on the "Sunday Evening Hour," with Fritz Reiner conducting. KIRO, KVI.

7:30 p.m. — President Roosevelt will open the annual Mobilization for Human Needs with an address. KIRO, KOL, KOMO.

TODAY'S BROADCASTS

Morning — 8:00, CBR, CKWX, KOMO, KJR, KOL; 8:25, KOL; 8:55, CBR, 9:55, CBR; 10:30, KIRO; 10:45, CKWX; 11:57, CBR.

Afternoon — 12:30, KOMO, CKWX; 2:00, CJOJ; 2:45, CBR, CJOJ, CKWX; 3:45, CBR; 4:00, KIRO; 4:15, KJR; 4:30, KOL; 4:55, CBR; 5:00, CKWX; 5:45, KIRO.

Evening — 7:00, CBR, CJOJ; 7:30, CBR; 8:00, KJR, KOL, CJOJ; 9:30, 10:15, CBR, KIRO; 10:30, KOL; KJR; 10:50, KOMO, KIRO, CKWX; 11:30, CBR.

NEWS BROADCASTS TOMORROW

Morning — 8:00, CBR, CKWX, CJOJ; 8:15, CPCT, KIRO; 8:30, KOL; 8:45, KOL; 9:00, BR, KJR; 10:45, CBR, CJOJ, CKWX, KJR; 11:45, KJR; 12 noon, KOL.

Afternoon — 12:30, CBR, CJOJ, CPCT; 12:45, KIRO; 3:45, CBR, CJOJ, CKWX; 4:00, KIRO; 4:15, CJOJ; 4:55, BR; 5:45, KIRO.

Evening — 7:00, CBR, CJOJ; 7:15, KOL; 7:30, CBR, CKWX; 8:00, KJR; 8:55, KIRO; 10:00, KOMO, KJR, CKWX, KIRO; 10:15, CBR, KIRO, KOL; 10:30, KOL, CJOJ; 11:30, CBR; 11:45, KOL.

Sunday's Programme

(The following programmes are compiled by the various broadcasting companies and are subject to change.)

8:00 a.m. — B.B.C. News (CBR, CKWX, KJR, KOL).

8:15 a.m. — H.R. Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth (CBR, KJR, KOL).

8:30 a.m. — B.B.C. News and Music (KOL).

8:45 a.m. — Camp Concerts (CBR, KJR, KOL).

8:55 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR).

9:00 a.m. — Radio City Music Hall (CBR, KJR, KOL).

9:15 a.m. — Just Mary (CBR, KOL).

9:30 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

9:45 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

9:55 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:00 a.m. — Old Country Mail (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:15 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:30 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:45 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:55 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:00 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:15 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:30 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:45 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:55 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

12:00 noon — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

12:15 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

12:30 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

12:45 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

1:00 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

1:15 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

1:30 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

1:45 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

2:00 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

2:15 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

2:30 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

2:45 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

3:00 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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4:00 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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5:00 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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11:30 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:45 p.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

12:00 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

Indian Chieftain Buys War Savings Stamps



Chief Bearspaw, of the Stoney Indian Tribe, in Alberta, Gives a Lead to His People in the Regular Purchase of War Savings Stamps. He is Shown, With His Wife and Child, Purchasing Stamps at a Street Booth Operated by the Women in Calgary, Alta. The "Stoney" Are Among the Most Industrious of the Indian Tribes in Canada.

Ma Dolin's Orchestra (KIRO).

9:45 P.M. — University Explorer (KJR).

10:00 P.M. — Clement G. Williams (KJR).

10:15 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:30 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:45 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

11:00 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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12:45 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

1:00 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

1:15 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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7:30 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

7:45 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

8:00 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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4:45 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

5:00 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

5:15 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

5:30 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

5:45 P.M. — News (CBR, KJR, KOL).

Monday's Programme

8:00 a.m. — B.B.C. News (CBR, CKWX, KJR, KOL).

8:15 a.m. — H.R. Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth (CBR, KJR, KOL).

8:30 a.m. — B.B.C. News and Music (KOL).

8:45 a.m. — Camp Concerts (CBR, KJR, KOL).

8:55 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR).

9:00 a.m. — Radio City Music Hall (CBR, KJR, KOL).

9:15 a.m. — Just Mary (CBR, KOL).

9:30 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

9:45 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:00 a.m. — Old Country Mail (CBR, KJR, KOL).

10:15 a.m. — News Bulletin (CBR, KJR, KOL).

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I'LL WAIT FOR YOU

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS
(Copyright, 1940, by Margaret Gorman Nichols)

CHAPTER XLVII

"She has great courage and great generosity. When I saw her and Alan come up the steps, I felt that she had driven him to come, that she had argued and pleaded, and that she had been the better argument. We won't talk any more to-night, dear. There are some things I want to ask you about Edwin and Alan, and what Edwin told you today. But they'll wait until we've slept. The important thing is that the case is closed and we can sleep. Alan will probably come to see you tomorrow. There are only a few people who know about this and no one else will ever know. Your plans can still be carried out—your plans for your marriage. Now let's go up."

Carol awoke with sunlight flooding the room, and slowly her thoughts came to order. The storm of yesterday was gone and this was a new day. And it was a day that would bring Alan, contrite and relieved, asking to be forgiven, holding her fast to her loyalty. She thought of him now, not as someone stronger than she, but as someone weaker than she, who would lean upon her judgment and foresight, who would turn to her as a child turns to its mother to ask, "What shall I do now?" Reconstruction was in her hands and it would be her job to mend the broken faith, to dispel the bitter taste, to make Alan believe in himself again, to be a wife. The promises men and women live by, the ideals they cannot desert.

In New York this morning sunlight would flood Norman's apartment when he awoke. It would flood his office later. And there was no reminder of her in apartment or office or on the crowded streets. His telephone would ring and he would hear friendly voices again, voices giving invitations. The things that he and she never said to each other, the dear, ridiculous, delightful things that enrich and remain. It was like an unfinished song or a book closed forever at its climax. It left you with incompleteness, the ragged edge of your life always to be ragged and untied and dangling loosely. And in the thousand of faces that would come and go there would be only one.

Feeling the need of Edwin, Carol telephoned only to hear the old, soft voice of Mary saying, "Miss Burke went to New York this morning—early."

"To stay?" Carol asked. "Isn't she coming back?"

"No, miss. She said she wouldn't be back."

So Edwin, her magnificent gesture behind her, just one, too.

Carol dressed with the feeling of a nurse dressing for duty for a difficult case, though she wore a crisp cotton frock and brown and white pumps. There was efficiency in the way she brushed her hair and straightened her bare, rumpled bed, so soundly into the step.

Presently Rose's slow shuffling up the steps took her to the door.

"I didn't know you was up, Miss Carol." She had a letter in her hand and held it out to Carol. "The boy what brought it said to give it

to you right away. Will you want your breakfast now?"

Alan's handwriting, a neat, legible hand.

"Yes. As soon as I read this has my father gone out?"

"He's reading his mornin' paper and waitin' for you to come down."

Closing the door, Carol went to the window, slit the envelope and drew out the letter.

With blank white paper before me and a pen in my hand, I don't know how to say what I must say, what is very clear in my own mind. It's five o'clock in the morning and I've just come in from walking most of the night. The world is different just before dawn and in spite of being tired and sleepy, one can think straight.

I'm writing to you because I know if I see you that my emotions will be confused with my thoughts and that my emotions will overpower my thoughts. It's been that way since the first time I was conscious of you. And if I didn't know that what has gone before and what happened yesterday was clear to you, I'd risk it and come anyway.

Carol paused. Her eyes were misty.

(To Be Continued)

How It Started
By Alan Nichols

THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE THE KING!

In the popular mind, it has always been the official coronation formula: actually it did not become current till after September 1, 1715, upon which date, at a quarter after eight in the morning, there terminated, with the death of Louis XIV, the longest and most renowned reign of any of France's rulers.

The body of the illustrious but departed sovereign was still warm when the captain of the bodyguards stepped to the window of the state apartment.

Swinging his truncheon over his head, he snapped it in the centre, threw the broken halves to the hushed throngs below and announced dramatically:

"Le Roi est mort!"

The words were hardly out of his mouth when, seeing a staff which was in readiness, he flourished it in a manner becoming to the occasion and exclaimed:

"Vive le Roi!"

(Released by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

SAMPLE APPROVED

Entering a very smart little restaurant, the farmer ordered a rump steak. Ten minutes passed. Then the haughty waitress brought him a very large plate, in the centre of which lay a very small strip of meat.

The farmer looked at it closely, turned it over, and looked at it again. Then he said affably:

"Yes, that's the sort of thing I like."

READY TO START INSURANCE PLAN

Medical Services Association to Begin Services in Vancouver On November 1

VANCOUVER, Oct. 12 (CP).—British Columbia's first privately organized medical insurance group, Medical Services Association, will begin services on November 1, officials of the association announced here today.

Formed as an incorporated body, head offices of the association are in Vancouver. Under the medical service plan of the association medical treatment and hospital care is provided to employee members on a non-profit, prepayment and voluntary basis. The plan is available to employees employed in groups of ten or more. J. T. Myers is provisional president and A. L. McLellan secretary-treasurer of the association.

PAY MONTHLY DUES

Members are required to pay monthly dues, to be expended in the form of service, less an amount not exceeding 10 per cent, which is to be used for administrative purposes. Eligible for membership are workers earning not more than \$2,400 a year. The plan covers practically all illnesses except conditions resulting from use of alcohol or narcotics, or war wounds. Accidents occurring that are not covered by the Workers' Compensation Act are included.

Choice of doctor is allowed, and liability for any one year is set at \$300.

Young Artists in Popular Concert

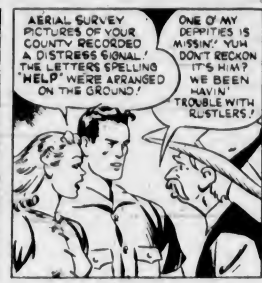
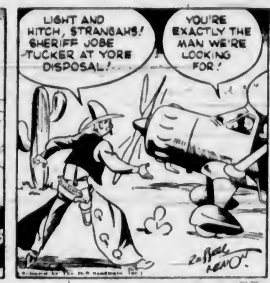
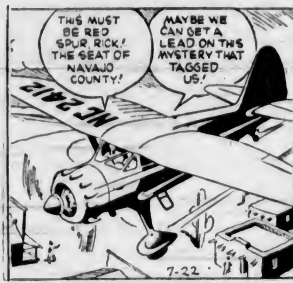
Another group of young artists went out Thursday night to the Y.M.C.A. hut at Macaulay Point and entertained a big audience of soldiers who gave them a cordial reception.

Those taking part in the programme, which was convened by Mrs. R. D. McCaw and Miss Beatrice Griffin, were Frank Moore and Esther Dicker, who gave pianoforte duets; Phyllis Corbett and Holly Greer, who gave vocal solos; Robin Wood and Frances McIvor, brilliant young pianist; Iris Brooks, who performed two novelty dances with accompaniments by Arthur Fairry; Esther Decker and Sylvia Grist, who gave piano duets, and Cathie Sneddon, who performed a solo dance with a song.

One of the soldiers reciprocated the performance by the visitors by getting up on the stage and giving a clog dance with monologue entitled "Ole the Swede," which proved very popular, as did the comedy singing with Miss Beatrice Griffin at the piano.

HEAPS OF 'EM
A Berlin newspaper announces that a German officer on leave gave a suitcase full of ornaments to the national scrap metal collection. It is rumored that Field Marshal Goering may contribute a chest full of medals.

FLYIN' JENNY



MUTT AND JEFF



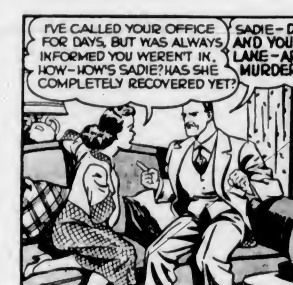
MARY WORTH'S FAMILY



SUPERMAN

Ultimatum!

By Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster



LIFE'S LIKE THAT - By Fred Neher



"... I keep thinking there was something I had to do today."



POPEYE



POP

Long Intermission

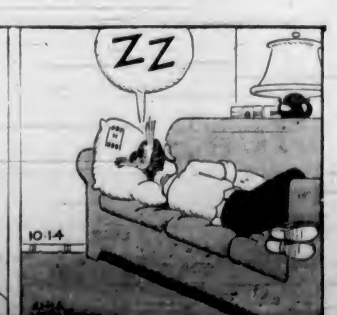
By J. Millar Watt



BLONDIE

A Ground Hog Sees His Shadow

By Chic Young



MARINE, RAIL and AIR

LINERS GOING TO FAR EAST

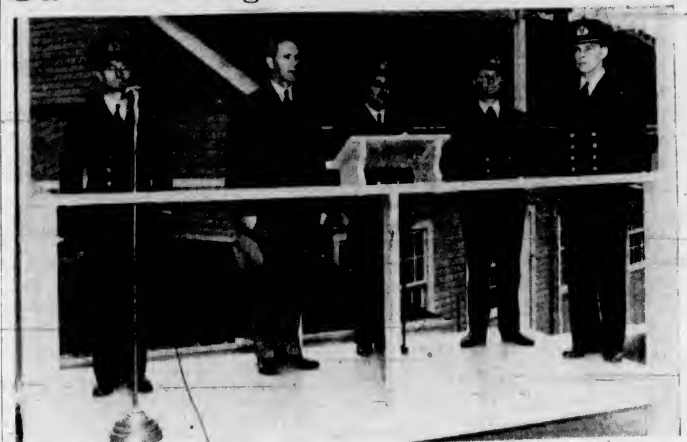
Washington and Manhattan Will Be Utilized to Evacuate Americans

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12 (AP).—Secretary of State Cordell Hull said today that the liners Washington and Manhattan would be sent to the Far East to evacuate Americans as soon as the vessels could be placed in commission.

The Secretary of State added at his press conference that there were now five American passenger vessels in the Far Eastern waters, as well as some freighters. Efforts were being made, he said, to locate other ships in the Far East which could be used to evacuate citizens from Japan, China and other Oriental countries.

In answer to a question, Hull said he had no information concerning reports from Shanghai that Japanese military forces were planning to occupy the International Settlement.

On Reviewing Stand at Naval Barracks



Watching the blue-clad lads of H.M.C.S. Naden on parade yesterday morning, Navy Minister Angus Macdonald was accompanied by the reviewing stand by (left to right): Commander J. M. Grant, who directed the review; Minister Macdonald, Rear Admiral Percy W. Nelles, Commodore W. J. R. Beech and Commander W. B. L. Holms.

RUSH SCRAP IRON CARGO

Florida City Endeavoring to Have Loadings for Japan Halted

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 12 (AP).—Longshoremen rushed loading of two Greek freighters with scrap iron for Japan early today in face of a new city ordinance against it and an appeal to President Roosevelt to halt them.

The freighters Ann M. Goulandris and Evi Livanos sought to stow their cargo and sail before the midnight Tuesday deadline on scrap shipment from the United States.

Port authorities estimated the shipments to be worth \$102,000. City council yesterday, prefacing its action with a statement that public sentiment here against the shipment might cause a demonstration, approved an ordinance prohibiting sale or shipment of scrap iron or metal junk for foreign export.

No immediate effort at enforcement was made. Earlier, the city commission sent a telegram to President Roosevelt, signed by Chairman Ernest E. Anders, urging "appropriate action" and declaring "it might produce strikes or riots unless loading is stopped promptly."

Top Fishing Boat Capsizes; Crew of Six All Rescued

WRANGELL, Alaska, Oct. 12 (AP).—The Wrangell fishing vessel Tiny Boy capsized and sank in Chatham Strait today, and the crew of six was reported by Capt. Henry Bowman to have been rescued.

The other crew members were Nels Rockum, George Case, Andy Brakke, Clifford Close and Charles Moore. The vessel was valued at \$15,000. It was the district's top fishing boat this year.

EXCURSIONS TOMORROW

On an all-day excursion to Vancouver the Ss. Princess Victoria will be leaving the Belleville Street docks of Canadian Pacific Steamships tomorrow morning. Good patronage is promised for this fall outing. The Victoria will leave the Mainland port on the return trip at 6 p.m.

While the Princess Victoria is carrying the Victoria excursion to Vancouver, the Ss. Princess Marguerite will be on her way to Victoria with a capacity crowd aboard. The Marguerite is expected here shortly after 1 p.m., and will leave on the return trip at 6 p.m.

GREATER AND LARGER NAVY

Defence Minister for Naval Affairs Congratulates Men of Naden

Navy Minister Angus Macdonald found everything shipshape when he visited H.M.C.S. Naden yesterday morning in the course of a three-day tour of Western Canadian naval defences. He was accompanied by Rear Admiral Percy W. Nelles, chief of the naval staff, Ottawa, and was met on arrival by Commodore W. J. R. Beech, in charge of H.M.C.S. establishments on the Pacific Coast of Canada, and Commander W. B. L. Holms, in charge of H.M.C.S. Naden.

Taking part in divisions and prayers, and later reviewing the sailors as they marched smartly past the reviewing stand, Navy Minister Macdonald told the men that "we mean to make the Canadian Navy larger and greater, to make it a worthy member of the Royal Navy, which is our prototype." He congratulated the men on their smart bearing and said they were a credit to their uniforms.

HATLEY PARK

In the afternoon the minister went to Hatley Park, the residence of the late Hon. James Dunsmuir. He told newspapermen that his visit to Hatley was entirely personal, in effect, just a sight-seeing trip to see one of Victoria's famed show places.

Last night Minister Macdonald was the guest of R. W. Mayhew, M.P., at dinner. Today he will complete his visit, of inspection, here and take a plane for Vancouver, from which point he will fly direct to Calgary.

KILLED BY TRACTOR

EDMONTON, Oct. 12 (CP).—Vince Tubbs, forty, was killed yesterday when crushed beneath the wheel of a tractor he was working on his farm in the Warburg district, forty miles southwest of here. He had left the machine idling to make a minor repair and it backed over him.

BARGAIN FARES

FROM VICTORIA

Friday, Oct. 18

MAIN LINE, OKANAGAN, KETTLE VALLEY POINTS

and Return

Spokane Bridge	\$ 6.45
Kamloops	8.30
Salmon Arm	9.90
Revelstoke	11.50
Golden	13.75
Field	14.50
Vernon	16.60
Kelowna	11.40
Penticton	9.25

Correspondingly Low Fares to Other Points

Good in day coaches only.

No baggage checked.

Tickets good on midnight steamer Thursday, Oct. 17 and 2:30 p.m. steamer Friday, Oct. 18, connecting at Vancouver with 10:00 a.m., 7:15 p.m. and 7:45 p.m. trains same date.

Return limit to leave destination not later than MONDAY, OCT. 21, 1940.

See your ticket agent or write R. J. Burdard, Gen. Agt., C.P.R., Victoria.

Canadian Pacific

OVERNIGHT

TO THE OKANAGAN

Canadian National is your

overnightsleeper route. Leave

Vancouver 7:15 p.m. You

arrive at Vernon 8:50 a.m. and

Kelowna 10:40 a.m. Convenient

has connections to Penticton

and lake points. Returning,

leave Kelowna 5:00 p.m. and

Vernon 6:55 p.m., arriving in

Vancouver at 8:35 a.m.

*Daily except Saturday. Connects with

1:35 p.m. train from Victoria.

CHAS. F. WALKER

Traveler's Pass Agt.

911 Government

Street

Employe 1127

Canadian National

RAILWAYS

Employe 1127

Employe 1127

Employe 1127

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Employe 1127

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SALTY TALES

HEARD AGAIN

Shipmates of Thermopylae

Club Recall Adventurous

Days of Sail

For its seventy-third dog watch,

the Thermopylae Club mustered

one evening during the past week

in the reading room of the Naval

Veterans' Club, Broad Street. Captain

Goring called the crew to order

and watches were picked by the

officers.

Marine Superintendent Captain

Kinney read an article from a

Windsor, N.S., newspaper on the

late Captain Albert Crowe. He was

well known to some of the ship-

mates when he was master of the

four-masted bark Muskoka, and

also when he was in the stevedoring

business at Portland, Ore. Remin-

iscences of him were related by

Captain Kinney and Chief Petty

Officer Saintry.

Captain Crowe had a beautiful

and powerful ship in the Muskoka.

She was good for a seaman's eyes

to rest on, and he drove her for

all she was worth, making some

very fast passages, and never a

slow one. One outstanding passage

was from Cardiff to Hongkong in

eighty-five days.

Captain Crowe was drowned out-

side the Columbia River when at-

tempting to salvage a ship which

was ashore there. He was then the

representative of the San Fran-

cisco Board of Underwriters. Just

as his efforts were about to be

crowned with success, a heavy

roller came along and threw the

vessel broadside on to the beach.

She capsized and all hands

were washed overboard. Several

were drowned.

DIFFERENT JOB

Shipmate Kemp read a story

about a young first mate's expe-

riences in "hauling up" a foremast

in a very heavy gale in "hail up"

He had done a similar

job to the satisfaction of the ex-

aminer when he had passed for

mate a few months previously, but

in that case he was not on a ship

wallowing in a mountainous sea,

full of water from rain to "hail up"

things did not go quite as well as

in the examination room.

He finally got the sail up to the

yard safely, but in a very unortho-

dox fashion. When he returned to

the poop, the skipper asked him

where he had learned to "haul up"

a foremast. Nothing daunted, the

building young hopeful nonchal-

antly replied that his last skipper

had always insisted he had done it

that way and that was common

knowledge that he had never been

known to lose a sail, adding in a

casual "different ships, different

fashions."

Vandalism on the canoe Tilkum

was brought to the notice of the

club by one of the shipmates.

Hatches had been smashed and the

cabin broken into, apparently by

boys. In consequence, it was re-

solved that representations should

be made to the Provincial Govern-

ment to see if the vessel could be

moved to a site in Totem Park,

where she would be more promi-

nent and also better cared for.

This evening at 7:15 o'clock,

shipmates of the Thermopylae

Club will parade to St. Andrew's

Presbyterian Church, in observance

of the sinking of the Thermopylae

on October 13, 1907. On that date

the old ship ended a notable career

when the Government of Portugal,

to save the famous clipper from an

inglorious end, sunk her by naval

gunfire off the Tagus.

CRAFT SOLD

AT AUCTION

Esthonian Freighter Argos

"Arrested" to Satisfy

Number of Claims

AN EAST COAST CANADIAN

PORT, Oct. 12 (CP).—The Esthonian

freighter Argos was sold at auction

here today. The lone bid made was

on behalf of a Swedish firm, C.

Schoenmyer, of Stockholm.

The thirty-six-year-old Argos,

2,500 tons, arrived here a few

months ago with a coal cargo. She

was placed "under arrest" at the

instance of her Esthonian crew to

satisfy claims for wages. Claims

also were filed against the vessel

on behalf of Swedish interests to

satisfy claims on a mortgage and

for supplies.

Most of the crew of twenty said

they wanted to return to Esthonia.

Captain John Priedel stated he

would prefer to stick with the ship

and the crew.

LATEST NAVY

LIST ISSUED

Skipper and Ordinary Sea-

man Dead as Result

Of Accidents

OTTAWA, Oct. 12 (CP).—The Royal

Canadian Navy in its eighth official

casualty list reported the death of

Skipper Malcolm MacAulay, Royal

Canadian Naval Reserve, and the

death of Ordinary Seaman J. A. E.

Dompiere, of the Royal Canadian

Naval Volunteer Reserve.

Skipper MacAulay, whose next of

kin is his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth

MacAulay, of 2640 Third Avenue

West, Vancouver, died as the result

of an accident.

Seaman Dompiere, whose father,

A. Dompiere, lives at Quebec, was

listed as "accidentally killed."

These casualties brought the Royal

Canadian Navy's list of dead and

missing in the second Great War to

fifty-five.

FIVE VESSELS

SUNK IN WEEK

Total Tonnage Losses Dur-

ing Period Ending Oct. 11

Were 20,000 Tons

By The Canadian Press

One British, one Swedish, one

Italian and two Greek ships, total-

ing some 20,000 tons, were reported

from neutral sources as sunk due

Alert Bay, Crossroads of the North

By Hugh Wallace



Very Old Totem Pole in the Graveyard . . . Top Figure Is the Thunderbird, Bottom Two-Headed Snake . . . Intermediate Carvings Tell Tribal History, Most of Which Is Forgotten by the Younger Generation. Poles Are Painted Vivid Colors and Kept in Fair Repair.



Indian Boy Playing on the Board Sidewalk of Indian Section of the Town. Note the Native Stockings He Is Wearing. The Wool Is Gathered, Carded, Spun and Knit by the Indian Women. The Natural Oil Is Left in the Wool and Garments are Water Resistant. Children Are Very Susceptible to T.B. and Must Be Constantly Watched. Birth Rate Is Increasing and Death Rate Decreasing, Mostly Due to Constant Care by the Health Authorities.



Excellent Examples of Old Totems. The Figure With Outstretched Arms on the Right Hand Pole Is the Old Woman of the Woods. She Is Supposed to Have Gone Mad and Lived Alone in the Forests, and Is Accredited With Strange Occult Powers. Local Birds Are Used for Models in Many Cases. The Indians on the Queen Charlotte Islands Stress the Raven and Whale on Their Poles. While the Thunderbird and the Old Woman of the Woods Seem to Predominate Alert Bay Carvings.



This Is the Main Street of the Indian Town. The Road Is Gravel, Sidewalks Cement. The Right Hand Half, or Western Side of the Street Rests on Piles, Which Are in the Water During High Tide. Fast American Battleships Came Up Through the Channel Some Years Ago and Nearly Washed the Town Away. Vessels Are Now Asked to Maintain a Moderate Speed.



St. George's Hospital Is Modern and Well Equipped. Indians and White People Are Treated Alike Here. Much of the Work Is Free, Especially in Periods When the Price of Fish and Logs Is Low. Some Bills Are Paid by Trade. Hospital Ship Columbia Works in Close Conjunction With This Hospital. Both Are Under the Wing of the Anglican Mission.



Looking North Along the Beach. Note the Nice Slope of the Shore. This Excellent Natural Drydock First Attracted Spanish Explorers, Later Captain Vancouver Used It, and Today Dozens of Fishermen Beach Their Vessels on the Same Spot. The Town Boasts a Machine Shop, Where Almost Any Type of Marine Repair Can Be Effected.

THERE is about Alert Bay that certain something, a kind of dignity, which marks the important town, regardless of its size. It is not the appearance of the place, for it is anything but pretentious—a single street of small houses stretching along a mile of beach and interrupted in the middle by the red-painted cannery and a few board shops. No, it is nothing so concrete as outward appearance, it is more in the atmosphere, the hustle and bustle of the harbor, the evidence of the people having something to do, and the glib way the name Alert Bay is spoken for a hundred miles up and down the coast, like: "Oh, yes, I got that in Alert Bay," or "I met them the last time I was in Alert Bay," or again: "Well, John went to Alert Bay and he said that they said there that . . ." and so on, as though the place were the centre of an orbit, which, by the way, it just about is.

Much of Alert Bay's prosperity and commercial importance is due to its location at the head of Johnstone Strait, the first section of the famous Inside Passage, which reaches from Vancouver and Seattle to Alaska, and through which pass ships of all sizes going north and south, for it is the broad highway of the British Columbia Coast—a sheltered, storm-free canal 500 miles long.

There is only one piece of exposed water on the whole route, Queen Charlotte Sound, and Alert Bay is the last port of any size where a boat can tie up for refueling before attempting to negotiate the Sound. Conversely, it is the first port reached by southbound vessels after crossing the Sound. Queen Charlotte Sound is spoken of in hushed whispers by the sailors and fishermen of the coast—a dangerous, uncertain piece of water, capable of becoming

as rough as any bit of sea in the world. As a result, even the larger ships sometimes tie up for a few hours' respite, or to wait out bad weather, at Alert Bay. Rare indeed is the small craft that crosses the Sound, going either way, without stopping to take on fuel or provisions. The waterside stores and shops do a nice business.

Just recently Ginter Cootie Airlines have instituted bi-weekly air service from Vancouver, which will speed up mail and passenger transportation.

The population varies with the seasons, but it never drops below about 400, or exceeds a thousand even when the fishing fleet is in.

Indian Town

FOR most visitors, the Indian section of the town, that extending from the cannery north, will hold the most interest.

Some of the houses are modern, neatly gardened, and look not unlike your house or mine, but the older residences, those belonging to the elders of the tribe, are typically Indian. The boards, when boards are used, are placed perpendicularly rather than horizontally. Whitewash is the universal paint. Their verandas and porches are inevitably festooned with fishing nets, bear hides and, during the fishing season, salmon and halibut filets.

About half-way through the Indian village stands the framework of one of the old Indian meeting houses. The pillars are made of huge, carefully fluted logs, five feet in diameter. When the houses were in use, the walls and roof were covered with bark. Today the only time anyone goes near them is when some enterprising fisherman uses them to dry his nets on. The new generations have little



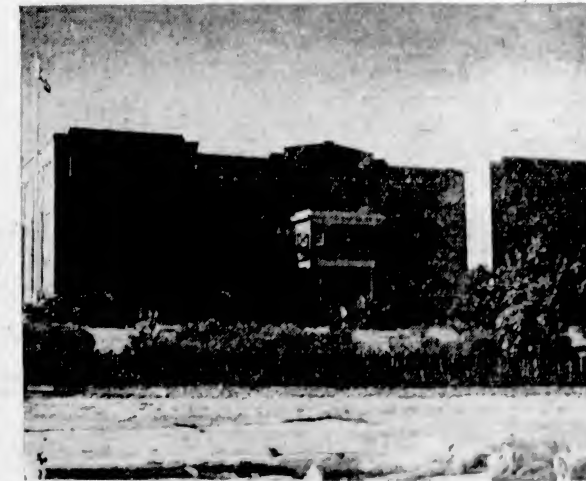
Church in Indian Village. Under Anglican Mission. Writer Took It for Granted That the Church, Mission and Hospital Would Be Under Catholic Supervision, as Are So Many Indian Settlements, and Was Quickly Corrected.

respect for the traditions and ways of the old.

Of course, totem poles play a large part in the customs of the natives, for the Indians of this district are inveterate carvers. The work they do is far superior to some the writer has seen exhibited by white men in the name of art. In olden times the totem poles were carved to

commemorate some incident of importance—perhaps a wedding, death, or feat of arms. Today most of them are carved to catch the unwary tourist dollar, and, as a result, the standard of the work has dropped steadily. The older poles are almost always superior in workmanship to the modern.

Ironically enough, the Indian graveyard,



St. Michael's Indian Residential School, Where 224 Indian Children Learned Last Year to Cook, Sew, Can, Build Boats and Houses, and Many Other Useful Accomplishments. Gardens Are Fairly Well Kept, Although Handicapped by Lack of Running Water. Farther North It Rains Every Day . . . 300 Inches a Year, or More, But Here Fall Is Only Moderate. Indians Take Great Pride in the School . . . It Is One of the Finest Buildings North of Vancouver.

where the best poles are found, is located amid the homes of the white people, a good half mile from the Indian village. Its totem poles, some of them forty feet high, look out over the narrow Johnstone Straits and tower above the surrounding buildings. At the extreme north end of the town, where the bay makes its final curve to

rejoin the Straits, is St. Michael's Indian Residential School. Here, every year, 225 Indian boys and girls learn to cook, sew, can fruit and fish, do simple woodworking, and generally take care of themselves. The school is under the sponsorship of the Anglican Church.

(Continued on Page 3)

Rancher's Bride

By Laura Miller

THEY were married in the garden. It was particularly lovely that year—all green and white with wide white-blooming borders against the dark green of the hawthorn hedge.

They stood in front of the white-barked birch, Rhona straight and slim in white satin, her veil blowing back a little from her dark curling hair, her eyes like star sapphires. Across the turf that was her father's special pride she smiled at her friends.

In that moment of emotion she saw clearly into their minds. The young men, the indoor bank clerks, lawyers and merchants of the Willamette Valley town were looking only at her, finding in her now that she was being snatched away by this Eastern Oregon wheat rancher, a radiance strange and desirable. But the young women had eyes only for Brock. Earth and air and sun had gone into making Brock. He towered beside her lean, bronzed and quiet, his mist-grey eyes steady, his fair head bent.

When he slipped the ring on her finger his hand trembled as if he feared that he still might lose her.

There were things about the first week of their honeymoon that Rhona always remembered. The dense fir woods of the forest reserve, the barren lava fields of the high pass with snow peaks on the horizon, the view down the eastern side of the mountains, Brock's swinging the car from the highway before a five-barred gate and taking her hands in his.

"Here we are," he said.

She saw a green lawn, a border of old-fashioned flowers, a rambling house, shabby but hospitable, set against a background of giant yellow pines. A little river ran through and on both banks into the distance stood wheat such as she had never seen.

"Oh, Brock," she said breathlessly, "I didn't know. You didn't tell me. All you said was a good wheat ranch. Already I feel this is home."

His grey eyes smiled down half shyly on her happy face. "Why, honey," he said, "this isn't my ranch. This is Hall's. I thought we'd stay here a week."

She smiled back. So that was what he was like. Act first and talk afterward.

"My ranch—ours," he corrected himself, "is one hundred and fifty miles farther on, the crack wheat ranch in seven counties."

"Better than this, Brock?"

"I always have a better yield than Hall. It's already harvested, too, and Jerry and Pete are trucking it out."

"Jerry?" she asked. Pete?

"Jerry's my chore boy and Pete's our neighbor, Pete Hart. Poor devil," there was a caress in his unhurried voice, "he's a bachelor, Rhona."

WITH every step she took into it the ranch grew in her affection. And theirs would be even better. Theirs had, Brock said, a simply endless view. But this was beautiful. And fragrant. Luxuriously she sniffed the resin of the pines. The trout at supper were crisp and brown. Mr. Hall popped in and out, a spry old man with sparse sandy hair, and Mrs. Hall smiled at them faintly, a gaunt, hollow-cheeked woman with a burning spark in her dark eyes.

She gave Rhona a huge bouquet when they left.

"I've seen your place," Mrs. Hall said in her toneless voice. "It's a man's place here with dry without any flower. These are buds. I've wrapped the stems in wet cloth. They'll last some days. My daughter'd be about your age if she'd lived. I'd like to have seen her a bride."

She received another bouquet that same day. It was given to her in a town of the high plateau by Mrs. Bailey, Dr. Bailey's wife, an apple-cheeked old lady out of a Victorian novel, rustling in black taffeta with a collar of white lace, and with a pearl-set brooch of jet. Mrs. Bailey took brilliant gladioli from a white Wedgwood pitcher on the centre table and handed them to Rhona. "I know your ranch, child. One of the dry ones. Gladioli last a long time in water."

But most vivid of all in that first week was their homecoming.

They were still driving over the high, treeless plateau through harvested fields when Brock said in the low-toned voice she loved, "There's home, honey."

In a dip on the right was a hospitable green spot where the rooftop of a house showed through poplar trees.

"Not there," Brock laughed. "That's Peter's. He built down in a gully to get water and shelter from the weather. Pete's timid."

SHE looked and saw their house stark on a colorless height. It loomed with a peculiar grimness, four walls to the weather, against the hard blue sky. No green thing grew around it; no tree, no shrub, no flower. Only sun-parched grass and the sloping August stubble fields. Mrs. Hall's and Mrs. Bailey's words should have prepared her, she thought, but how could she guess, a girl from the verdant west of the mountains? Home! Her heart sank. But she turned to Brock with a smile. He might not be a tree-and-flower lover, but he loved her. He would jet her plant what she wanted.

They drove from the highway into their own steep road and a water truck rumbled toward them. Brock stopped the car. The driver of the truck stopped and got out. "This is Jerry," Brock said and Rhona shook hands with a lad whose arms and legs were gangling like a colt's legs and whose salient features were a shock of red

hair, snub nose, freckles and an expanse of bashful grin. She liked him at sight. Brock said, "He's going for water." And then, with a glance at her face, "I'm the world's worst blockhead, Rhona. I forgot that you don't know about dry farming. It's the deep snow in Winter and Summer



fallow every other year that brings on the wheat. There isn't any water on the ranch. Jerry hauls it from a canyon six miles away and pours it into a cistern."

So there would be no water to spare. She would have no lawn, no flowers, no shrubs, no poplar trees even, but always, except for their brief Spring greenings, these vast dun undulations rolling from her doorstep to the horizon. Water for flowers? It would be sent for the house-keeping. That was why Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Bailey had given her the bouquets. They felt sorry for her. They knew what life could be to a woman on a waterless plateau ranch.

And Brock loved it because of the wheat, because of the view over his grain kingdom!

YET at first she did not mind so much. Brock stood between her and the land. He took her to the canyon until she herself could drive the water truck. He gave her a trim little '22, taught her to shoot small game. He bought a bay saddle horse and they rode together around far corners of the grain fields. Even in Winter she did not mind so much. She had to melt snow for water. Ice winds howled around the unprotected house. But the snow brought with it a kind of beauty. A white world with blue shadows in the hollows and stars so near and brilliant that she seemed to see them for the first time. She and Brock, upholstered in furs, would stand in front of the house on zero nights while Brock told off the names to her. The stars of Winter—Sirius blue-white above the eastern horizon; the Pleiades, a cluster of jewels; ruddy Aldebaran; Orion, the hunter, marching up the sky.

But after Spring's green transience when the bare fields surrounded them again, dun and dusty with cultivation—for this was the year of Summer fallow—not even Brock could shut out the land's unfriendliness. "You're pavement-bound, Rhona Danforth," she upbraided herself and took courage. "You're a small soul from a small town. This is nothing to what the pioneer women had."

A day broke at last when even this failed her.

She sat on the front steps, troubled blue eyes watching Brock's car go down their gravel road to the highway. He would be away three days. She did not know exactly where. "Down toward Bend," he had said. "Can't tell you, honey. It's a surprise. I'll revolutionize your housework. Make it easier." Except for Jerry, who was only sixteen, she would be alone. Alone in this desolation.

She looked out over her dooryard of shriveled grass and over the wheat lands beyond, rolling wave after wave of chip-dry fields to the distant horizon. She saw the car and, two miles away, the roof of Peter Hart's house.

A car put out from Peter's gate. It met Brock's car and stopped. Then Brock turned and came back toward home. Now he will tell me where he is going, she thought. He couldn't go after all without telling me.

When he stopped the car and came toward her, grey eyes and wide mobile mouth smiling, her heart quickened as it did the first time she met him.

"Forget something, Brock?"

"No. Something came up."

He went into the house and returned with the '22 he had given her.

"How well are you shooting these days, Rhona?"

She ran to meet him. I didn't see the rattlesnake," he said. "Blind, trying to find water."

SHE took the rifle in steady hands. "See the digger fifty yards or so over there in the field?" She raised the rifle, sighted, pulled the trigger. The squirrel no longer moved.

"Good! There's another twenty yards farther on."

She wound that one. It escaped, trailing blood, into its burrow.

"Always remember, Rhona," he was deadly serious, "don't maim. Shoot to kill with your first shot."

"Am I going to kill something while you are gone, Brock?"

"There was a mad coyote at Pete's last night," he said slowly. "It bit his best hound. He had to shoot the hound. But the coyote got away. He's going to town for more ammunition. Thinks it may come tonight. If it comes here," his voice was stern, "don't go out after it in the dark, Rhona. Either you or Jerry."

For a moment neither of them spoke, remembering that girl last September, their neighbor only twenty miles away.

It was midnight when it had happened. The girl heard a commotion among the turkeys. When she reached the poultry yard a coyote leapt snatching upon her. Her family and the doctor did what they could and waited. Waited for serum to be flown from Portland. Watched with terror for symptoms lest they outstrip the messenger. Scanned the sky in desperation for the plane so slow in coming. Slow when the poison was quick in a throat torn by five fangs.

"But they saved her finally," Rhona said aloud.

"It was touch and go, honey. Nothing like that must happen here." He put an arm around her shoulders. She felt a tremor run through it. "No one here," he said, "must face what that girl had to face waiting." He brushed her cheek with his fingers and was gone.

He had come back to warn her. He had not told her where he was going. The water truck rumbled out with Jerry's tousled head leaning from the cab. "Why'd the boss come back?"

She told him, brought him Brock's rifle, and he placed it carefully in the seat beside his lanky figure.

"Coyote?" he grinned. "Gosh! I'd like to get the varmint. Ought to be a special bounty on a mad one."

SHE went in to do up the morning work. It was more tiring this year than last. There were no roots to hold the soil in place, and high winds blew dust into the house. She supplemented with elbow grease the lack of water—so much for the dishes, so much for the clothes, so much for the floor, so much for a bath, shallow as a bird's bath. She put on her dinner in pots that needed no water. Her skin was harsh from the dry air. She spent a quarter of an hour with lotions for her hands and face, pomade for her lips.

She took out her '22 and practised. Her aim was poor, her mind a tumult. And suddenly she felt that this dry country where coyotes went mad was unendurable. With her husband gone, her very heart was shrinking, hardening in the brittle air.

Jerry came back with the water truck. At twelve they ate dinner. They talked of the coyote. "Likely even a mad one's

got sense enough to wait till dark," Jerry said. He went out to give fresh water to the hens.

Then it happened, the hostile thirsty land striking out at them. Not the coyote. Not yet, Rhona thought bitterly. But a menace as deadly.

She was washing the dishes—much soap and scant water—when she looked through the window to see Jerry hurrying to the house, his face ash-pale under his freckles, his right hand held out by his left. She ran to meet him. The fang marks were like pinpricks on his right forearm.

"I didn't see the rattlesnake," he said.

"Blind, trying to find water."

"Never mind, Jerry. I know what to do. A ranch wife has to know."

She seated him at the kitchen table, tied gauze tight above the wound, twisted it with a splint to hold it tighter. She plunged a paring knife into boiling water while Jerry sat like a stone man, staring with terror-filled eyes at the bite, swelling hideously now, the skin about it darkly mottled.

"Steady," she spoke to herself as much as to Jerry. She made two slashes straight and deep. She bent her head above them.

He drew back his arm. "You mustn't, Mrs. Danforth. If there's a crack in your lips the poison—"

Her smile felt stiff, a stage smile, but she made her voice gay. "There never were lips smoother or redder than mine, Jerry. It's pomade that does it. A vanity I flaunted in the face of this climate."

She wondered how she could speak so lightly. Her heart seemed to be turning over and over in fright. She wanted to run away, to be gone forever from this harsh masculine country, to come no closer as any cost to that swollen cut streaming venom, to that skin patterned so strangely like a reptile's skin.

SHE set her lips to the wound. She saw after a while that some of the terror was gone from Jerry's eyes. To exercise the remainder she laughed. She did not know where the laugh came from, but it had a ringing sound.

"To think that simple vanity can save a man's life," she said, her heart quaking for fear his life would not be saved. "See to it, Jerry, that your wife uses cosmetics."

The squared jaw, the gritted teeth relaxed a little. He gave her a white, haggard smile.

"Now to town," he said, "and Dr. Bailey." She called Pete Hart on the telephone. If he returned he would take them in his car. There was no answer.

One more thing remained to do, and her heart shuddered away from it. She fetched the special crystals from the medicine shelf. She said gently, "This will be painful, Jerry, but it oxidizes the poison."

She had thought sucking the venom out would be the worst. But this was the worst. His hand in her warm one was clammy, sweat sprang in huge drops to his forehead, to his upper lip where the first down showed. But he kept his weedy figure erect. He did not groan. His hand in hers grew colder, cold as death. She was afraid he would lose consciousness. The bitten did sometimes, Brock said.

She sprang up. "Whisky, Jerry?" She ran for the flask kept always untouched in the medicine closet.

Jerry said sheepishly, "The one time I had—much, it made me fighting mad. Mrs. Danforth, and strong"—there was pride in his voice now—"I coulda licked my weight in wildcats. But today—you've got to drive—and the truck—she's cranky—I might grab the wheel. I guess I'd better stay cold."

She slammed a hat on her head, snatched a pillow from the sofa, helped him into the cab seat, the pillow behind him, put the flask at her feet and threw in the clutch. She drove out onto the highway, the empty truck thundering and banging behind them.

In nightmares for years afterward that drive would come back. And through it all the fear for Jerry that was ice in her heart and a fire in her brain. She would live again those two hours that became a lifetime of anxiety before she reached the poplar-lined streets of the flat little town and drew up before Dr. Bailey's house.

Dr. Bailey came out and supported Jerry to the office in the rear.

"Is Jerry all right?" she demanded. "I did everything I knew."

"My dear child," the kind eyes in the sagging old face smiled at her, "I couldn't have done much better myself. Nothing much to do now but give him the serum." He opened a door. "Effie, here's Mrs. Danforth all pattered out."

MRS. Bailey bustled her into the darkened living-room, made her lie on the couch, came back with hot tea. When Rhona had rested a little she asked her to stay the night.

"Thank you, no," Rhona said. "If you'll just keep Jerry. You see I'll have to do his chores."

"But your husband—"

"Away," Rhona called on depths she had never plumbed before to say it easily. She stood up. "You've been so kind, Mrs. Bailey, but I must go now. The chores—"

"But it won't be dark for hours."

"I must get them done before dark. There's a rabid coyote in the neighborhood."

She could hardly endure the sympathy in the old lady's face.

"You're so new to ranch life, child."

"I lived in a small town."

"West of the mountains, where it's green."

"All my life," Rhona said.

"You'll get used to this country." The old lady patted her shoulder. "And you'll get used to your husband being gone when you need him most. The doctor was away, bawling another woman's son when my first came. Girl's all it takes. And," she looked up anxiously, "and loving your husband."

Her plump beringed hand moved toward a bouquet in the white Wedgwood pitcher, hesitated, then dropped to her side in the folds of her taffeta skirt. Flowers, Mrs. Bailey realized, were no panacea for the situation confronting Rhona now.

All the way driving slowly home Rhona wondered if she would get used to the country, and what would be left of her if she did.

She turned from the highway and saw her house bleak against the sky. And she knew finally that it could never be home to her any more than Wyoming was ever home to that grandmother of hers who came out a young girl from Ireland, to know all of her life thereafter a nostalgia for the green hills and soft airs of Donegal.

In a world of brass burnished by the setting sun she put away the truck, did the chores, the 22 always within reach of her hand. She milked the cows, watered the horses, fed the pigs. Then, armed with the small rifle, she went around the wire fence to the poultry yard looking carefully for a place where a coyote might enter.

She felt old and tired and alone. When she went to bed she could not sleep for the barking of the coyotes. Their "Yap, yap, yap, yi, yi, yi" ended in a wolflike howl, long and shrill. She wondered how many there were. Brock had told her that one could sound like two, and two like six, their call was so fast and jumbled, so wild a sound in the quiet of evening before the night's kill. She thought she heard a strange ferocity in one. Could that be the rabid one? She put out her hand to make sure again that the rifle was beside her.

IN the morning she called Pete Hart, asked him if the mad coyote had been killed yet.

"Afraid not," Pete said. "Afraid he was around my house last night, from the way my hound, Music, barked."

She told him about Jerry.

"See here," he insisted, "let me take you to town to stay, and I'll look after both ranches until Brock gets back."

She laughed into the telephone, and would have given much to hear how her bravado sounded at the other end of the line. "You forget I'm a ranchwoman, Pete," she said gaily. "Of course I won't go to town. What's a mad coyote more or less? My grandmother had to kill an Indian on her own doorstep."

She was shivering when she put down the receiver.

Somewhat the day passed. After another Brock would be home. She would know then where he had been.

Late at night she sat up in bed, a sixth sense warning her, for she heard no sound. Barefoot, rifle in hand, she went to the window. Bright moonlight flooded the plateau. A coyote loped around the poultry yard fence. She could see its gaunt body, grey-bristled with the thin, harsh fur of Summer, its erect pointed ears, the sharp nose, the quick-paddling legs. Her one thought was to shoot. The distance was not too great. But the window must be wider open. The sash gave a creak as she pushed. The coyote lifted its head.

She had not even time to sight before it was gone.

She sank trembling into a chair. She had seen foam on the beast's mouth.

Brock's mysterious absence, the land's vast monotony, the waterless ranch, the rattlesnake, the mad coyote, the dreadful loneliness—some of them she could have endured. Some of them, but not all. She had been small-town. Small town she would always be. She rose, steady and determined. She took her dresses, all of the garments of her trousseau, and packed them with care.

At daybreak she woke with difficulty, her mind confused, thinking that she still heard the water truck rumbling behind her, that she was still making that endless drive to town. Slowly she realized that it was not the truck but a car, Brock's car, passing the house on its way to the garage.

SHE was on her feet half awake, the rifle in her hand. It was not broad daylight yet. The car stopped. She tore to the back porch, down the step, lifted the rifle. Skulking, doubly furtive in its madness, hid from Brock's view behind the garage, was the coyote. She saw the beast reconnoitering before it rushed. All the fears she had known before were nothing to the fear that gripped her now. Brock! If the coyote tore Brock's throat! "Don't maim. Shoot to kill," he'd said. But she was not shooting well. Her aim was nervous. Her hands, her knees, her very heart trembled. There was just this instant of time. She must aim at a vulnerable spot and fire as the shivering beast sprang. She willed her hands to be steady. Now! She aimed, shot. "Brock," she called, "look out!"

After a drowning man's lifetime an exultation ran through her. Oh, a good shot! Through the shoulder, through the heart. The coyote lay twitching.

Brock's face was white when he reached her, standing there barefoot in his pajamas, the smoking rifle in her hand.

"A perfect shot, Rhona," he said quietly.

"Yes," she said, "yes, it was. It had to be. Oh, Brock! Brock!" With her free hand she clung to him.

He said not one single word. Only smoothed her dark head.

When they were in the house she looked with astonishment at her packed bags. Only last night, in terror, she had put them there. How could she explain when home was simply wherever Brock was and she would not leave him for anything.

Brock drew her to him. "There was the rattlesnake," he said. "I heard about Jerry in town. He's getting on fine. And then the mad coyote. And anyway I've known all along a ranch without water is no place for a woman."

"Brock, you knew?"

"From the very first, when you were so happy at Hall's ranch and so quiet when we reached here."

"And I thought I hid it."

He grinned. "It would be a poor rancher who couldn't read a woman's face after reading weather signs over a whole county. . . . I guess there's more kid in me still than husband, Rhona. I shouldn't have left without telling you where I was going."

I wanted to surprise you, to drive you into Hall's and say with a flourish, 'Well, here we are, Mrs. Danforth. Welcome home.'"

She smiled up at him.

"All year I tried to get Hall to sell and he wouldn't. But now they're going to California. An orange grove next their son's. And do you know what Mrs. Hall said, Rhona? 'Sell to the young feller, Pa. That girl wife of his, she loved the place at sight. I'd kinda like her to have my flowers, and have children around here again.'"

"I do love it. But this is a better wheat ranch, Brock."

"What's a few thousand bushels of hard wheat?"

"But how can we afford—?"

"Pete! He's such a poor lone devil of a bachelor, honey, with nothing to love but his hounds and land and grain. He's been pestering me for years to sell him this ranch to double his acreage."

BROCK, it doesn't matter where we live. Please, it doesn't. Nothing matters except to be with you."

"It does matter, Rhona. It matters so much that it's all settled, signed and sealed before a notary, and men engaged for whatever changes you want in the house."

The full light of day was coming in the window now. It seemed to Rhona that she had never seen a day so beautiful. The ranch was waking. Off in the poultry yard a hen cackled.

"Brock," she said, "you drove all night to get home. You must be starved. It's getting awfully late. That hen laid an egg."

Brock grinned down at her in that half shy way he had. His eyes twinkled.

"Young Mrs. Danforth," he said, "the complete ranch wife."

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A Simple Mechanism

AMAN who had often been late in arriving at his work was complimented one day on being more punctual.

"Yes, sir," he replied. "I've got a parrot now."

"A parrot! What for?" exclaimed his surprised employer. "I advised you to get an alarm clock."

"I did, sir," was the answer; "but after a few mornings I got used to it and it failed to wake me. So I got a parrot, and now when I go to bed I hang the alarm clock over his cage. It wakes the parrot, and the parrot wakes me."

Reminiscences of a Pioneer

By B. M. Cryer

DURING a visit last Summer to that historically interesting spot, Fort Langley, I had the good fortune to meet a most entertaining personality, a man who this father having been the younger son of a wealthy and titled English family might have inherited both title and wealth, but for a strange freak of fate.

It was a gloriously sunny morning that we started out to visit Mr. Houston, where he lives beside the Fraser River on the exact site of the original Fort Langley, built by the Hudson's Bay Company in 1827.

The road along which we drove was banked on either side with great drifts of tall purple and blue lupin, with here and there masses of vivid pink fireweed; and, as the road stretched for miles ahead of us through that level countryside, we appeared to be driving into an indescribably gorgeous purple haze, and the air was heavy with the perfume of the flowers long after we had left them far behind.

Mr. Houston was out in the woods when we arrived, but soon appeared—a striking figure of a man—extremely tall, with finely cut features and keen, dark eyes.

He listened courteously whilst we explained that we were greatly interested in stories of the early pioneers, and, inviting us into his sitting-room, seated himself opposite us in a straight-backed chair, with his hands hanging, loosely clasped between his knees, asked just what we wanted to know.

"Would you tell me something of your father's life, and of your own?" I asked him.

"Certainly," he smiled thoughtfully. "I will tell you first what I can of my father—he was the first white man to take up land in these parts, you know," he told me. "My father's people were wealthy, but my father was a second son, and found life in England too quiet—he had a roving spirit—so the first chance he got he ran away to sea, whilst he was still a mere lad."

"After more adventures than would fill a book, and after having seen most of the world," he eventually arrived in America, just as the gold rush to the Cariboo was on. He at once decided to try his luck.

Seeks a Partner

"**H**E found a man looking for a partner, and after some discussion they decided to go together. This man, whose name was Eldridge, had been a banker, but, like those other thousands who were teeming across to the gold fields, he had left his work and, bitten with the lust for gold, was eager to be off.

"The two started from Bellingham, with their pack train of mules and oxen, but neither had reckoned on the journey being so difficult. My father got on pretty well, but Eldridge was not used to roughing it and before long began to talk of turning back. Finally, as they approached an unusually high bench of rock, Eldridge threw his pack to the ground and swore he would go no further. To make matters worse, he demanded payment for his share of supplies and animals if my father intended to continue the trip alone. As you can imagine, my father had very little money—none to spare—so he gave Eldridge a valuable gold watch—an heirloom—in part payment, promising to settle the remainder of his debt when he returned. I have that gold watch to this day; my father left it to me when he died.

"Now my father went on alone until at Monterey he met a man traveling alone, and they became partners. The traveling was a little easier now, and the two made better time, passing through Okanagan, Penticton and Vernon, where they camped. That night, while both were asleep, Indians who had been following them for some days surrounded the tent, knocked it down and then, plunging a knife through the folds of the tent, killed my father's partner as he lay beside him. My father lay as though dead, and thinking they had killed both men, the Indians went off, taking all the men's possessions.

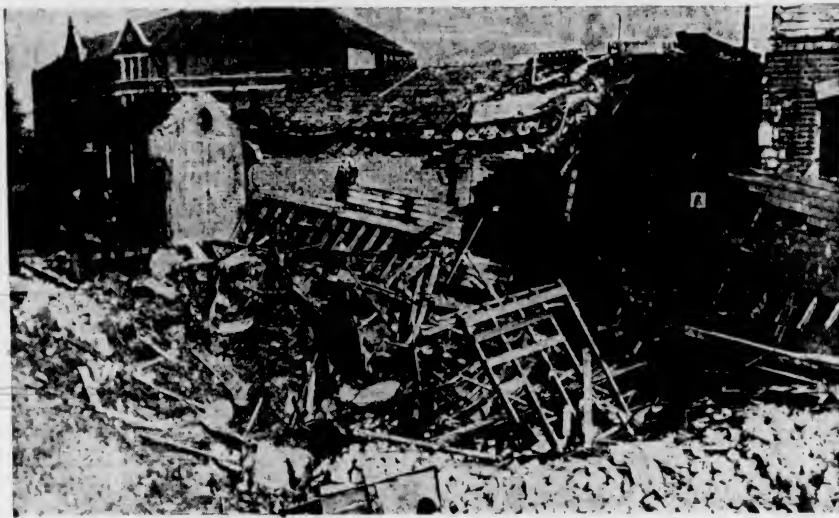
"My father was now once more alone, but he was destitute, with no food nor gun with which to shoot should any game come his way. He was nearly starving when he remembered a trick he had learned as a boy. He took his boot laces, and, tying one end to a stick, he made a noose, and so set a trap, with which he managed to catch birds which ventured too near. In this way he managed to keep alive as he made his way north.

A New Stake

"**A**FTER wandering for days, he at last came to a lake, and that night, to his great joy and relief, saw a light on the other side of the water. It was not far across the lake, so he swam over and found a man named 'Tod' from Victoria, who directed him to Kamloops. At Kamloops he was looked after by Chief Factor McLean, of the Hudson's Bay Company's trading post. Mr. McLean gave him a gold pan and staked him to a supply of food, and once again he set off.

"He finally arrived at Tranquille Creek, and there he made camp and started washing for gold. His luck was good, and before long he had panned three thousand ounces of gold, and as his provisions were running short he decided to return to Oregon.

"I don't know how long it took him, but at last he arrived at Bellingham. Here he found Eldridge and paid him all he owed and got his watch back. Then he bought some good cattle and a little mare. He also bought himself a very fine saddle with big leather flaps on it (for years my father always used that saddle), and, driving his cattle before him, he started



LONDON ISOLATION HOSPITAL DESTROYED BY GERMAN BOMBS
This is what remained of an isolation hospital in a London district after German night raiders passed. Despite the many bombings of hospitals, casualties have not been heavy, since most patients had already been removed to country areas. Only emergency cases arising from raids are treated in London.

off along the beach, looking for a good place to settle.

"At last he arrived at Fort Langley, and here he took up land, built himself a house, and lived out the remainder of his days.

"His cattle increased, and before long he was making great quantities of butter. This he packed in kegs, drove it as far as New Westminster, and from there took it by canoe to Nanaimo, where he sold it for a good price.

"When he had lived in this way for some time, he grew tired of being alone and married the eldest daughter of Chief Cushman of a band of the S'Na-Nay-Mos.

"My mother had been married before and had two children by her first husband, but my father always treated them as his own, and we were all brought up together.

At a Wedding

"**M**Y mother did not often go back to her people, but I remember when I was eight years old—that was in 1876—a relation of my mother's, who lived at the mouth of the Cowichan River, was going to be married, so my mother and my aunt decided to go to the wedding, as there was to be a big potlatch. So one morning my mother, with her three children and my aunt, started off to the wedding, tak-

ing with them a man and his wife to help paddle. I remember even today that I felt pretty scared, for I was to be 'initiated.' You see, my mother's people were what we call 'good class,' and they had the Schy-Why—that means that the mythical creature believed in by all people of the Coast Salish had appeared to one of my mother's ancestors and had given him the special dance and mask, and the song that goes with the dance, and these have to be passed down through the family as soon as the children are old enough to understand what it all means.

"The Schy-Why dancers pass through three grades, with initiations, for each

grade. Well, I was considered old enough for the first grade, and, although my father was a white man, I was to see and learn something of the Schy-Why at this potlatch, and, as I have told you, I was scared!

"We paddled to Departure Bay, where my mother's people lived, and after staying the night there, started out to Cowichan, to the wedding the next morning.

"They were just bringing the river canoes out to the sea when we got there, and the potlatch had begun. There was a gallery up in front of the biggest house, and up there men were throwing blankets down to the women below. As the blankets fell, the women caught hold of them and had a tug of war, and with their knives they cut off as large a piece of blanket as they could get hold of.

"When this was over, great fires were made and round stones put to get hot. When the stones were very hot the men danced upon them. This was called the 'Cut Fire' dance. Now the feasts began. I can remember the great piles of seals outside the houses, piles higher than a man, all waiting to be roasted before the fires, and there were large dishes of fish and deer meat. I never saw so much food, nor so much eating!

"I wish I could remember the wedding, but if I saw any of the ceremony, I have forgotten it. But I do know that the feasting lasted two weeks, and during that time more and more people kept coming from up and down the coast, until every house must have been filled with the visitors.

Dances at Night

"**E**VERY night there were dances, and at last came the night when I was to see the Schy-Why dance, and to have my first initiation.

"We were taken into the biggest house, and there in one corner of the great room was a kind of little tent made from mountain goat hair blankets, and, of course, down the middle of the floor were huge piles of logs blazing nearly up to the roof.

"I was taken into the little tent, where the Schy-Why dancer was waiting, and

the mask was put on my head and I was led out to the first of the fires. Now my grandfather came to me and took the blanket from about his shoulders and put it about me, and all the people sang. A branch of the branch—a blanket on the branch!—meaning that the blanket, with the mask and dance was to be handed down from grandfather to grandson, as it had been done all down the years. Then three men came up to me and one of them handed me something, he put it into my hand and closed my fingers over it. 'Eat bravely,' he said, 'and some day you will be a great brave!' I opened my hand a little way and peeped under my fingers. There in my hand was a large white grub, the kind you find sometimes in rotten wood. Well, I looked at the grub and I looked at the men waiting beside me, and I thought, 'Now if they look away I will drop the grub under my blanket and only pretend to eat it.' But they kept their eyes on me, so, shutting my eyes tightly, I put the thing in my mouth and swallowed it whole!

"I don't remember what happened after that—it was very late, and I expect I went to sleep—but one thing more I do remember. Most of the young girls wore square pieces of pearl, colored either blue or green, in their noses, and I wished my mother had a place to put in her nose!

"On our way from the wedding we called in at South Salt Spring Island to visit some friends, called Haa-Wassin, for my father wanted us to buy some sheep from them. We got six ewes and one ram, and their legs were tied together and they were put in the big canoe beside us and our belongings.

A Strange Meal

"Before we left, the Haa-Wassins gave us a big supper, made from a devil-fish they cut up and boiled—this was called 'Licka-Meen.' I did not like it very much, but my mother made me eat it. Well, we had not gone very far on our journey home when I began to feel ill—I do not know whether it was the grub I had eaten the night before or whether it was the devil-fish, but that night I was terribly ill, and for several weeks after I got home I was too ill to get out of bed.

"Shortly after our return from Cowichan three families came to settle at the fort. They were McKay, a retired Scotsman of Inverness, Renwick, and Taylor.

"I remember I used to take a quart of milk to some of these people, and to get to them I had to go along the Smugler's Trail. It was very dark going along that trail in the winter evenings, and I did not like it much. The owls used to hoot all around me high up in the tall trees, and once I saw a bear in a tree, but no harm ever came to me. Mr. McKay was always very good to me, and was always glad to see me. One evening I had taken his milk to him and was leaving for home, when he called me out to his veranda. He told me to look to the east. To this day I can remember what I saw that night. The sky in the east was deep purple color, and there in the sky was a great red cone, like a pyramid.

"When you grow to be a man," said Mr. McKay, "never forget what I have shown you tonight—that is Mount Baker erupting!"

"You know," said Mr. Houston, "I can't remember ever hearing that Mount Baker erupted at that time. But that is what I was told."

"There is another rather interesting thing I will tell you," he continued. "In my mother's family there is a great treasure. It is a round basin with what appears to be an Egyptian design carved on it, and the head of the figure is exactly like a Cushman—the same features—and a great family resemblance has been handed down through the ages in that family, just as the basin has been handed down through generations. It is always given to the eldest daughter, and they say that if she washes her hands in it it will enable her to get in touch with spirits that will give her any help that she needs!"

Mr. Houston pointed to an enlarged photograph hanging on the wall behind him. "That is my father," he said. He need not have told me, it was very evident that they were father and son. "You know," he explained, "I am the only member of the family left. I have in my possession all the necessary papers proving that I am related to the branch in England, and, some years ago, when my aunt died, they advertised for any heirs. You may have heard of my aunt," he interrupted his story to explain. "Her name was often in the papers when she financed a Mount Everest expedition."

"When I heard that my aunt had no heir, I got a claim to write giving particulars of my claim, and in time an answer came, addressed to me, in care of this friend, who was at that time in Victoria. He gave this letter to a mutual friend of ours who was coming to see me. Before he had a chance to see me, that friend died very suddenly. No trace of the letter has ever been found; he did not post it to me, and it was not amongst his possessions, so I have no idea what news it contained; and not long after that I saw in the papers that all of my aunt's estate had been left to the country.

"Ah, well," he sighed, "perhaps it was best that way. I am happy as I am, with a good wife and my children and grandchildren beside me; but it seems to me my life has been uneventful!" He stood, tall and straight, in the doorway as we left, his arm about a little dark-haired grandchild, and I thought, "What colorful and interesting events have taken place on this very spot! What marvelous changes he has seen in this grand country of ours! An uneventful life? Surely not!"

1440--Floreat Etona--1940

"Y distant spires, ye antique towers
That crown the watery glades."
Gray.

IN 1422 Henry Plantagenet, a baby of nine months, became successor to the English throne and his reign lasted for forty unsettled years. This pitiful figure of a king, pious, peace-loving and scholarly, but of feeble intellect in later years, was destined to die a prisoner in the Tower of London. He had founded several grammar schools in England, and in 1440 conceived the idea of starting at Eton, near his royal palace of Windsor, a school which should surpass all others. Already he had proposed a school of learning at Cambridge, to be known as King's College (1441), and Eton was to be the appropriate nursery for the enterprise, as Winchester was for Oxford. The Eton charter was given on October 10, and the foundation stone was laid by William Waynflete, of Winchester. Eventually this gifted man was removed from the older school to become headmaster, and then provost, of Eton. Afterwards, he became Bishop of Winchester. He had been directed to go to "Eton beside Wyndore" and take a specified number of fellows and scholars to form a nucleus for the new foundation. There were to be several King's scholars who, when properly qualified, were to be elected to Cambridge, as vacancies occurred, and in order of seniority. It was required that they should be poor and needy.

The School

BETWEEN two warring countries, England and France, a temporary truce occurred and folks were settling down to more peaceful pursuits. Before long, however, England was torn by civil war (Wars of the Roses), and Edward of York, having ousted Henry VI from the throne, decided to build the famed chapel of St. George at Windsor. He took many skilled workmen from Eton, and valuable furnishings. Greatly to its detriment, other properties were alienated in the time of Henry VIII. In the nineteenth century, not conspicuous for good taste, much Jacobean woodwork and some fifteenth century murals were removed.

The old college buildings form two quadrangles, one facing the road, the other looking on to a garden beside the Thames. In the Inner Quadrangle are the College Hall and Library, and there is a cloistered walk with a postern gate leading to the famous playing fields. The most ancient buildings are on the east side of the gateway going north. In 1889 Queen Victoria laid the cornerstone of a new school in Keble's Lane for younger boys. The Collegers of the foundation, and the Oppidians, or outside students, boarding in the town, are all governed by a provost, vice-provost, fellows and headmaster, with assistant masters. The original statutes called only for a headmaster and usher. After 1872 Eton College came under new modes of government.

Corruption and Neglect

IN the eighteenth century there was great corruption and neglect and the good intentions of the founder had been ignored, for instead of Eton being a college for the poor, new statutes were made which left them out of the picture. The interests of scholars were being sacrificed,

too, to the comfort and aggrandizement of the provost, fellows and masters. The great reformer in these matters was Francis Hodgson, provost in 1840. Among the many illustrious masters were Thomas Gray, father of the poet (himself a scholar) and Dr. Allestre, who held the provostship in Wren's day. He paid for the erection of the Upper School building, Lupton's Tower, at one end of the quadrangle, is named after the sixth provost. Close by is the chapel, with its lovely stained glass windows and its screen of Caen stone raised to the memory of Etonians who fell in the Afghan and South African Wars. A new memorial hall is now used as a reception and visitors' room and as a Speech Day centre. The bricks for the building came from yards which have existed for over 500 years, and time has mellowed them. One may read on the panning of the Upper School names that have long been familiar in the annals of British life, while valuable portraits decorate the walls. The famous flogging block is associated in the minds of some Etonians with one of the most diligent of chastisers—Dr. Keate (1809-1834). His great accomplishment was the flogging of eighty boys on June 30, 1832, thirty-two of them after 10 p.m. He was a small man with vast courage!

In 1665—the year of the Great Plague—smoking was considered a preventive and all Eton boys were obliged to smoke in school, each morning, or receive a whipping for forgetfulness.

Today the discipline once so notoriously lacking at Eton is in capable hands and boys have methods and privileges in exacting it. Students are early taught to be self-reliant and to shoulder their responsibilities, and some live in Dames Houses in the town (these not now managed by women). The last, and most famous of the women Dames was the late Miss Evans, whose residence provided a landmark in the little town. Eton has a narrow, shop-lined street leading from the college to the river and Windsor.

Montem

IT had been proposed before the present war started that the 500th anniversary of Eton's founding should be celebrated by the revival of "Montem." In other days Etonians would have been seen journeying towards Salt Hill, some two miles distant, and to a curious mound, probably a Saxon barrow. The locality has a strange and romantic history associating it with the college. The sovereign and all notable persons took a keen interest in the popular ceremony of collecting money at "Montem," as the hillock was dubbed. Earliest references to this rite appear in 1560, when new boys were to be "salted" or seasoned. A collection was made to assist the senior scholar, who was preparing to enter King's College, Cambridge. Fourteen collectors in fancy dress presented inscribed tickets in return for "salt money" and as much as \$4,000 might be acquired in this way. Hotel keepers in the vicinity anticipated thriving business on Montem Day, but the coming of a railway to the neighborhood brought so many undesirable visitors that in 1847 the unique custom was discontinued. The real origin of "Montem" is un-

known; possibly it had some association with the crowning of a Boy Bishop.

Floreat Etona

TO dwell on the customs and sports of Etonians would take time and space, but an outstanding and long-anticipated event is Speech Day and the June 4 celebration in honor of George III's birthday. We see the river, overlooked by a great grey stone fortress, alive with gay craft and Eton and Windsor thronged with relatives and friends and old boys who have come to view the famed regatta, share in the festivities and renew the memories of their youth. "Time, if it takes something from her historic scenes, adds something to her hallowed associations." Perhaps some of the youths will pause to cast a glance on the dead founder's statue in the quadrangle, and to give thanks to the memory of one who, 500 years ago, caused their school to be erected. One old Etonian has for years laid flowers on the spot in the Tower of London where King Henry knelt at prayer and was slain on the very night when his triumphant rival entered London. Little would that founder have dreamed of a twentieth century Eton, of sand bags and gas masks, of masters and boys cultivating their gardens for war-time use, but such are the conditions evoked by modern progress! The earliest known painting of the college, dated about 1600, has recently been presented to the Lord Mayor's Fund for war purposes.

What the future of Eton and other great English schools will be when the conflict ends, time alone will show. "Floreat Etona!"

Alert Bay, Crossroads of The North

(Continued From Page 1)

In addition to St. Michael's, there is a day school for Indian children with an attendance of about seventy-five, which serves the families who live in, or near, Alert Bay.

Most of the training in the Indian schools is designed primarily to make the pupils more able to fend for themselves, and stress is laid on domestic economy rather than academic subjects. Mr. F. E. Ansfield, principal of St. Michael's, considers—and rightly—a knowledge of canning far more important than the ability to read and appreciate Shakespeare, particularly with the country at war.

It is extremely necessary to exercise the utmost care with the Indian children, as they are most susceptible to T.B., when kept in schools or other institutions. Two inspections last year failed to disclose a single case at St. Michael's, which speaks highly for the health standards maintained.

Hospital

IN the white town, under the sponsorship of the Anglican Church, is St. George's Hospital. It is fully equipped and surprisingly modern. Its services are available to Indian and white man alike.

Working in conjunction with the hospital is the mercy ship Columbia, which is worth a few words. This vessel is a completely equipped hospital, and makes a regular tour of the Coast areas. The doctor and nurses on board serve the same functions as the staff of a city hospital. As a result, the residents of the sparsely settled regions adjoining Alert Bay are able to enjoy the

protection of a modern hospital, though none of the communities alone could afford even the simplest one. This trim craft is a familiar sight along any of the inlets, and should you be so incautious as to inquire about her identity, as the writer did, whoever happens to be your companion at the time will look at you with incredulous eyes. "What? Do you mean to say you don't know the hospital ship Columbia?" and then walk away, wondering how anyone could be so stupid and still live. The Columbia is also maintained by the Anglican Church mission.

Alert Bay's History

HISTORICALLY speaking, Alert Bay is more interesting than any other town in the North. Its fine, sloping beach attracted the Spanish explorers, and they made the site their headquarters when their ships needed repairs. In the vicinity of the town can still be found evidence of their handiwork: huge logs hewn down for keels and ribs. Every now and again someone brings in an old sword or pistol, picked up among the rocks or on the beach.

Captain Vancouver explored all the passages around Alert Bay, and his first mate, Mr. Johnstone, sailed into the bay while investigating the Straits which now bear his name. He came ashore and talked with the Indians and admired the water-proof baskets they weave.

Modern history started for Alert Bay in 1860, when H.M.S. Alert, the first steam vessel to call, anchored off one of the nearby islands. The town was named in honor of the ship.

Two years later, Mack and Neil, who had lived in the vicinity for some time, started a fish saltery. In 1881 a cannery followed, to be rebuilt in 1902 by the B.C. Fish Packers' Association. Six years later, in 1908, a sawmill was constructed near the town, and Alert Bay became important from an industrial standpoint. The B.C. Packers Limited acquired the cannery in 1928, and again the plant was modernized and improved. Today the cannery, and its kindred fishing activity, is responsible for a large part of the town's prosperity. This year the pack will touch 40,000 cases, which is a lot of fish.

The cannery closed down in 1933, after having run steadily from 1881. The town knew evil days. The fishing boats were idle. Money was scarce.

But that era is past. The cannery is running at capacity. The logging camps and sawmills in the district are working every possible shift, and Alert Bay is enjoying one of the nicest little booms a town ever had. Everyone is making money, or expects to in the very near future. . . . The publisher of the town's mimeographed newspaper, The Pioneer Journal, assures anyone who will listen that Alert Bay is a great town. And if you stick around for a few days you will find yourself believing what he says. . . .

You know, it is a great town.

Canadian Hospital

LONDON—The first batch of patients is already installed in the new million-dollar Canadian military hospital in Buckinghamshire. The hospital was built and equipped by the Canadian Red Cross. It has room for 600 men and sixty officers and is staffed by Canadian army nurses and doctors, all of whom come from Winnipeg. The building is on a lovely estate of some twenty-two acres.

Quatsino and Port Alice

By Robert Connell

LAST week we left the Catala on its way to Port Hardy in the gathering darkness. At ten o'clock or thereabouts she was at the wharf and the passengers and their belongings were being disembarked, all of them for Port Alice, distant about thirty-three miles, twelve by land and twenty-one by water. Port Hardy was only visible by patches along the single street. Thirty years ago the Port was one of the places to which the eyes of land speculators turned with affectionate interest and its townsite plans were objects of magnificent optimism. This original Port Hardy lay across the waters of Hardy Bay and was chiefly distinguished by a hotel perched on a steep hillside in a manner resembling very closely the attitude of a horse preparing to rise from rest. I spent a lively night there once. In the early hours of a frosty morning in December's last week the guests were awakened by the sound of missiles, the crash of broken glass, the shouts of the parties more immediately interested and the tramp of feet in the passages. When I came downstairs for breakfast I found the veranda strewn with cordwood and sticks of timber and punctuated with rocks of various sizes. The right-hand window belonging to a more or less private room had been the sufferer and the missiles of the veranda were seen to continue across the apartment and to be strewn over the bed. The accounts of the attack and its causes were as usual varied. I felt no one could reasonably accuse old Port Hardy of dullness after that. The new village is larger and more compact, and it is to be hoped more peaceful.

We crowded into the waiting cars and after some delay got away about eleven p.m. Nowadays there is a road all the way to Coal Harbor and the old trail and what used to be called the "new road," with the emphasis on the "new," are now things of history. The road is not exactly smooth and at one or two places is capable of improvement to say the least; it seems to have narrowed with age, but is at any rate passable. So into the darkness of the night and of the forest we plunged, arriving at Coal Harbor at 11:50. By the light of lanterns we got down to the Granby, a large boat combining the duties of tug and passenger ferry between the waterside settlements. We settled down in the cabin and expected momentarily to feel the motion of the vessel. Our expectations were not realized for some hours. After a long wait we learned that the baggage had not arrived. So we sat on and on. Eventually after a three hours delay the vehicle which had broken down on the way arrived and we were called up on the wharf to claim our baggage in rain and in pitchy darkness broken only by the glimmer of one or two flashlights. The next thing was to get it aboard. The tide had fallen and the gangway was perched at an angle that verged on the precipitous. I should never have got mine down had it not been for the kindly hand of one of my fellow passengers. At three a.m. we were at last off and at five we reached Port Alice, where Mr. Russell had waited all night for me. Five hours in a close cabin with a dozen sleepers and with a large and glaring electric light boring its way into tired but wakeful eyes, gave way to fresh air, a darkened room and several hours of slumber.

Quatsino Sound

PORT Alice is situated on the southeast arm of Quatsino Sound, the most northerly and westerly of Vancouver Island's sea-lochs or fjords, as it is the largest in its length of waterway. At its entrance north of Brooks Peninsula the Sound sends off a narrow crooked channel known as Forward Inlet and then for about twenty-four miles its course runs broadly into the Island's interior in a direction a little north of east. Just where the crescent-shaped Limestone Island lies midway in the Sound Southeast Arm branches off. Leaving Quatsino village and the Indian hamlet on the left the Sound suddenly becomes a zig-zag passage for four or five miles with a general north-westerly trend. This is the Narrows which pass into the short Rupert Arm running northeast and east, while the long West Arm runs for nearly twenty-two miles a little north of west to Holberg. One result of these branchings is that the waters of Quatsino approach very closely at the heads of two of the arms to the opposite coasts. It is thus only about nine miles as the crow flies to the northern shore of Vancouver Island at Nahwilti and seven miles from Rupert Arm to the south shore of Queen Charlotte Sound.

The Southeast Arm is called in The Gazetteer for 1930 Neroutos Inlet. The same authority has made Rupert Arm into Rupert Inlet and West Arm into Holberg Inlet, but old names have a fashion of persisting and even outlasting the novelties of maps and gazetteers. This explains the somewhat puzzling differences found in even authoritative maps and charts. The name of the Sound, however, remains unchanged. It is called after the Quatsinos or Koskimos, a sept of the Kwakwaka'wakw, whose villages were scattered about these arms of the sea. Their common name is given by Tolmie as Koskimo, Koskimo, or Kwatsino, as he took it down from the lips of his native informants. The difficulty of rendering these Indian sounds into our characters is referred to by Dr. Tolmie in his preface to his "Comparative Vocabularies," where he says that guttural or clicking sounds, so often met with in Indian dialects, are frequently rendered by reporters of the native tongues by the let-



Head of South-east Arm QUATSINO SOUND, V.I.

Robert Connell 15 Sept 1940

ter "r," and the letter "b" is used by one writer where he (Tolmie) thought "m" more suitable. And, of course, the use of different phonetic systems before same measure of standardization had been arrived at led to some confusion.

I cannot say how many Quatsinos are left about the Sound, but I had the opportunity of visiting one of their villages during my visit. The occasion was a sad one, the death of a little girl. I accom-

panied our clergyman, Mr. Russell, from Port Alice down the peaceful waters of Alice Arm. On either side, but particularly on the west side, lofty hills, their tops touching the mists. As we approached the entrance to the Arm we got glimpses up the great gullies of the pinnacled summits that lie behind the smoother but steep front range. The Arm opened out into the Sound and as we ran past Crescent Point on Limestone Island we

had exquisite views in the broken sunshine of the hills on each side and of the rugged headlands in the far west.

Among the Quatsinos

THE little Indian village of Hotee lies in Hecate Cove, east of the white community of Quatsino. A dozen or so houses are built in the usual straggling line along the shore, and two of them are easily recognized as being community

houses by their broad windowless ends. There is a little schoolhouse-church where the few Indians who were at the time at home were gathered for the service. The small coffin was covered with white and decorated with red ribbons and pieces of abalone shell. The cemetery lies a short distance off, but there is no path to it, and while some reached it by clambering along the rocky shore, we accompanied the coffin in a frail little cedar canoe. The body was buried with great care and with every mark of respect. Yards and yards of cotton lined the outer case and over all a thick layer of cement was laid. When we passed later we saw over the grave a great cross with totemic thunder-birds, recalling the "hatchments," or "funeral achievements" of persons of noble birth among our own people.

We visited one of the community houses, and I was glad we did, for although I have been in others elsewhere, this one impressed me as a very fine one, although almost deserted. The carving of the huge pillars supporting the framework at the far end was particularly notable. Overhead a great ridge pole extended, a magnificent trunk apparently about four feet through and chipped minutely and symmetrically throughout its whole length and circumference. The pillars were similarly worked. In the centre was the common hearth with the white ashes still smouldering, so suggestive of all the sacredness that among many peoples, including the ancient Romans, has centred in the domestic fireplace.

At Port Alice

WHEN I looked out of my bedroom window towards noon I saw in the immediate foreground below the hill on which the company's house stands the pulp mill, with its smoking stacks and clustered buildings. The hum of machinery was about me and there was that peculiar pungency in the air that comes from green hemlock and from the processes digesting it. A soft grey mist hid the summits of the hills and the distant mountains. Although more than a dozen

years had passed since I last looked out on the scene, it seemed the same. But when later I walked out into Port Alice and its surroundings I saw a great change. A few scattered buildings to the west of the mill had become a little town of bright bungalows, pleasant gardens and well-made streets. Where I had last seen a bare hillside stripped of its forest and its stony ribs all exposed, there was now a dense growth of hemlock twice the height of a man. This is indeed the country of the hemlock and it is the prevalence of its soft green foliage that gives to the hills and mountain sides the beautiful color that is theirs when the sun breaks through the soft mists.

From the old seashore end of the village a road runs up the hill to the power house and thence to the first of a pair of lakes that lie hidden behind the crest. This one is known as Victoria Lake, and it is locally credited with remaining iceless no matter how much its sister, Alice Lake, may be frozen over. Curiously the waters of Victoria Lake do not run the nearest way to the sea, but empty into Alice Lake and so reach Rupert Arm. When I made my first visit to Port Alice about fifteen years ago I walked up this road on a sunny Christmas Day, and remembering its charm, I essayed it as soon as possible on this trip. But unfortunately tractors had been recently using it, and although I struggled through the mud two-thirds of the way to the top, I had to give it up. I had at any rate a good view of the dense thickets of this north country.

After a few days the mists lifted sufficiently to allow a clear view and from which the Ingersoll River and its tributaries draw the major part of their supplies. It was possible, too, to see the sunshine lighting-up the flats at the mouth of the river and their trees. With the jutting headlands and bold shoulders of the hills in front this background "dappled over with shadows" hung from passing clouds" made an entrancing picture, and I gazed long at it from the back of our excursion to Quatsino. But the lower hills across the Arm from Port Alice are also very beautiful when the sun illuminates them and the mist merely touches their higher points or nestles in the valleys, and most of all when the afternoon sun throws shadows over the hemlock forest, and thus brings out the moulding of the hills. It is curious how many hollows thus appear which in full sunlight are lost. The general trend of the hills is northwest as usual, but there are deep transverse valleys that open up along the sides and up which from time to time a view of heights beyond is opened up.

The Uncovered Rocks

THERE is little rock to be seen today about Port Alice, so thick is the newly-grown cover. But down by the wharf are outcrops of dark scoriaceous-looking lava, all that now represents to the eye the old pre-Cretaceous volcanic islands that made the first platform of Vancouver Island. But on the pulp mill's wharf we can see an abundance of limestone brought thither for certain chemical operations, and in looking over the blocks we can detect here and there upon the weathered surfaces fragments of marine shells, etc., though none have any value in identification. As we go down the Arm by boat we pass a few miles on our course a limestone quarry on the east side, and although we do not come close to it, we see that it is one of good size. It is from here the blocks on the wharf come. Some of the local limestone is light-colored, some is dark slaty blue. As we approach Quatsino and the Narrows we can see outcrops of it along the shore close by and the large island known as Limestone Island is as we should expect formed of this material, which extends all the way to Rupert Arm. Unfortunately circumstances and time did not permit any investigation of these deposits, but there is no doubt from their relation to the volcanic rocks that they have been formed just as those in other parts of the Island from coral reefs and the remains of their associated animals and plants in Triassic-Jurassic times.

I was sorry, too, not to be able to see something of the Quatsino coal seams which caused some stir long years ago. I did, however, see some of the conglomerate at Coal Harbor and such a rock is particularly interesting because formed of pebbles and cobblestones which were derived from the lands of those far-off days and which are sometimes of peculiar types. The conglomerates are thus like those books often used by students of history and called "source books." They do not tell a continuous story, but they present materials for one. It is a difficult country to traverse evidently and the geological knowledge obtained is chiefly from the seashore and the trails or roads where they occur. Behind the hills, however, there are a number of mineral claims of great interest.

I found the crow the most familiar bird at Port Alice; gulls there are, of course, but the black-coated fellows are both numerous and regular, spending many hours of the twenty-four about the company's house. I saw a few song sparrows in and out among the thickets. On the waters of the Arm birds were few so far as I could see, cormorants being the only ones commonly seen. On the flowers in the many gardens I saw many insects, but the honey bee was not there. You so naturally take it for granted that you forget that it is not a native and that it needs the transporting hand of man to bring it into these remote inlets.

A Wartime Return of Their Stranded London Trunk

A Helen and Warren Story

(Copyright, 1940, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

"DEAR, what do you think came today? Our trunk from London!" "Good!" Warren tossed his hat on the hall table. "Everything okay?" "I haven't opened it yet," following him to the bedroom. "Waiting for you?" "Great guns, not such a prize package. Why want me in on the opening?"

"I'm so afraid something'll be missing," anxiously Helen. "But if you're here—Oh, somehow I feel there won't be." "Of all the fool ideas! I'm no magician."

"Anyway, I'm glad you're early. Time to go through it before dinner."

"Huh, way you've worried over that trunk!" A casual glance at the shipping tags. "Nothing so valuable in there."

"My evening bag with the silver top—dated 1784. Your best tuxedo—and your pearl studs."

"Now they're all right," peeling off his coat. "Get me out a shirt."

The next moment, his washing-up splash from the bathroom.

Laying out his fresh linen, Helen still intent on the trunk.

Every year two taken to Europe. One with the evening clothes always shipped from the steamer to their London hotel—their final stop.

But last trip caught by the war in France, they had never reached England. Sailing home from Bordeaux.

Thinking the war would soon be over, the trunk left for months. When finally sent for, a long delay. All the red-tape entry forms.

The inspections it had been through—unattended. Of course in England, and again at the customs here.

Not a wardrobe—a more capacious flat steamer trunk. Memory-rich with the boat and hotel labels of many trips.

Now from this last and unescorted homeward voyage, three large white stickers:

WC & NEW YORK
COUNTRY OF ORIGIN
US AMERICA

And the fresh blue label of the shipping firm. Sutton & Co., Ltd., 22 Golden Lane, London. Goods and Live Animals to All Parts of the World.

The key delivered in a sealed official envelope. Now in the lock, but afraid to turn it. Afraid of what she might not find.

"Can't get it open?" Warren swung out from the bathroom.

"I was just waiting— Trying to know my bag and your studs are here."

"Huh, if they're not—your thought waves won't put 'em there. Gangway, pushing her aside. "I'll open it."

Impatiently he turned the key, snapped down the clamps, and threw back the lid.

A jumbled disorder. Clothes, boxes, wrappings—all in a chaotic tangle.

"Oh, what have they done?" anguished Helen.

"Well, wartime," snatching his fresh shirt from the bed. "They're hunting for contraband and code messages. Not taking any chances."

Her evening bag packed in that white box— Still there? Not tied up now, and the lid crushed—a long white glove trailing out.

Apprehensively lifting out the box. But

its weight reassuring. Only that bag so heavy.

Yes, a lustrous gleam! Her rare bead bag—such tiny beads. And the antique silver top bought in Holland. Engraved Maria van Vleck.

Under it, her gold-threaded evening scarf and the other kid glove.

And the morocco stud box—

"Oh! They're gone—they're gone!"

"Eh? Knitting his tie. "What's gone?"

"Your studs!" excitedly holding up the empty box. "I'd put them in here—with my evening things—"

"Take it easy, Kitten," turning from the mirror. "Look in my dress shirts."

"But I remember taking them out so they wouldn't get scratched!"

"Well, way that stuff's been tossed around—probably just fell out."

"Yes, here's one," shaking the scarf. "And a cuff link—"

A distinctive set, bought in Paris on their first trip. The pearls small but perfect.

"Now you'll find the rest. Inspectors don't snitch stuff out of trunks."

"I had a rubber band around this stud box. If they'd only put that back—"

"Huh, there's a war on—remember?" shrugging into his coat. "Damn lucky to get that trunk at all."

Not to be flustered. Try to believe the whole set was here. Not look feverishly—only upset things more. Shake everything out—carefully and lay them on the bed.

His wrinkled dinner coat. Folded in here for over a year. Would those creases ever press out?

Four dress shirts, three soiled. No, neither stud nor link left in. Her two evening gowns and velvet wrap—all cruelly crumpled.

That linen suit, and several blouses worn on the steamer. Laying them on his bed—a pile for the cleaner.

"Jove, these look squashed," Warren swooped up one of his dress shoes.

Not in their linen bags. The toe stuffing tissue torn out. Such a ruthless search. Were they suspected of smuggling—or espionage?

"Dear, put them on trees. Oh, my slippers worse!" examining her crushed satin pumps.

Everything out its case—even her curling iron with the European plug.

That batch of samples for his London tailor. Tweeds and homespun of his favorite suits. Yes, keep them. Perhaps some day—

Magazines read on the steamer and saved for English friends. Several bon voyage books. "Old London Haunts," "London Street Markets."

A nostalgic pang. Those street markets. And her beloved Caledonian Market. The antique shops. The quaint old taverns— When would they see them again?

A rare-book catalogue—Maggs Brothers. Do you want it?"

"Let's see that," Warren snatched it. "A Conrad in there I marked."

"The other cuff link!" joyously, as it fell from his white muffler. "New just that one stud—"

"Told you they'd turn up," scanning the catalogue.

A box of steamer things. The passenger list. Souvenir notebooks. A menu from the captain's dinner. The paper hats and favors, kept for Bobbie.

Poignant memories of the voyage. As always, an elysian carefree week. Unclouded by the coming world's tragedy.

Visiting their white-paneled state-room—B28. The satin-quilted beds. The chintz couch. The gay wicker armchairs. The bon voyage fruit and flowers.

And through the portholes, the blue white-frothed sea, the blue white-tufted sky. A lovely, peaceful blue-and-white world.

Now that same sea infested by submarines, warships, mines. And their favorite steamer— What had become of it? Bombed—torpedoed? Or carrying troops and munitions?

The captain they had crossed with so often. The officers—the stewards. All so friendly and helpful. Where were they now?

"Dear, not much over a year since that crossing," shaking out her evening slip. "Since I packed this trunk—"

"Plenty happened since then, all right," now slouched on the window-seat, still scanning the catalogue.

"If we'd known our trip would be cut short by war. That we'd go through air raids—and that crowded ship home."

"Well, we've nothing to kick about, Kitten. At least we got home. Think of all those who've no homes to go to."

"Yes, the millions who've lost their homes—their countries—everything—"

"And their lives," grimly.

"Oh, sometimes I still think it's just a ghastly nightmare."

"Afraid not. Unless the whole world's having the same one."

"But I can't help dreaming we'll go back," adding his white trousers to the cleaner's pile. "And find everything just the same—"

"Now nothing'll ever be the same again. However it turns out—whole world changed. May as well get reconciled to that."

"I'll never be reconciled," passion. "Oh, these stockings for Mrs. Dunham."

Three pair—a yearly gift. Send them to her? But now with her sister outside of London—not sure of the address? Perhaps she'd come over—

Several Englishwomen they knew now here—or their children sent over alone.

And their friends! from other countries. One killed in action, another missing, two interned.

From some, noncommittal censored letters after months delay. Others ominously not heard from at all. Many refugees, here or in South America.

"Dear, four months I wrote the Collins. Oh, I hope they're all right."

"Well, mail's pretty slow now. Come on, Kitten, no use brooding." looming up. "Doesn't help anybody. Dinner about ready?"

"Wait, that other stud," feeling in her steamer-coat pocket.

"Plenty of time to look for that. Now do we eat tonight or not?"

"Anna'll call us when it's ready. Not half past yet."

Snatching up his evening paper, he strode out to the library.

Still her worried search. At last the trunk emptied. Everything shaken out. But the second stud still missing.

No time now to put anything away. Do all that after dinner. Send the trunk down. And shake everything out once more. Just a chance—

"All through?" Warren at the door. "Then make it snappy. Dinner's ready."

"And I didn't find it," despairingly.

"Didn't, eh? That's tough. Have to get another."

"You can't match that setting. And to have one made—all the trouble and expense. Oh, what could've become of it?"

"Way they tore up that trunk—probably rolled out. Well, no great tragedy. That other set's good enough. Been wearing it all year."

"But not nearly so fine as these. Just because the trunk came alone. With us there they'd have been more careful."

"Now drop it!" disgustedly. "You can anguish over more trivial things—"

"Trivial?" Helen closing the empty trunk. "Dear, I don't think that pearl stud is so trivial."

"You don't eh? Pretty short memory," he snorted. "Five minutes ago anguishing over the refugees—poor devils who've lost everything. Now if we got home minus only a shirt stud—we got off damn easy."

King Learns English

KING Zog of Albania, who is living in a London West End hotel with his young queen, his son and his six sisters, is slowly acquiring the habits and outlook of an Englishman.

Every day he studies the English language, trying to read our newspapers, talking to his small circle of English friends, and taking English lessons from his wife, Queen Geraldine.

Simple sentences such as "It has been a lovely day" are all he can manage yet.

His sixteen-month-old son, Prince Leka—short for Alexander—is also learning English. He already knows a few words such as papa, mama, hello, good-bye, park.

He was wearing tiny white-kid boots and a strawberry-colored romp suit when I saw him leaving for his "constitutional" round the park twice an Overseas Daily Mail reporter. Asked what he was going to see, he answered "Quack-quack."

The little fair-haired prince has gained in weight and color since he came to England.

He has already traveled through Greece, Turkey, Rumania, Poland, Latvia, Sweden, Norway, Belgium and France, fleeing from an enemy he knows nothing about.

Occasionally King Zog accompanies his wife and baby son through the parks.

Gradually he is seeing places of interest—Kew Gardens, the House of Commons, the Law Courts.

Queen Geraldine has slipped unnoticed a few times into the Zoo.

King Zog and his queen are now thinking of taking a house in the country—probably in Surrey. They have visited estate agents, but have not yet found what they want.

Old Broad-sides

Century-Old Appeals

From The Times (London)

THE Earl of Crawford has lent to the Wigan Libraries Committee, of which he is chairman, for public exhibition his famous Haigh Hall collection of broad-sides illustrating the conditions prevailing in England in 1803 when it became known that Napoleon was preparing to invade this country. There were no popular newspapers in those days, and the posting of printed broadsides was the most effective method of letting the general public know what was afoot and what was required of them to meet the emergency.

Proclamations were issued informing the people that an invasion was projected. Addresses by public men and many anonymous patriots were published in the same way, so that the broadsides preserved in the Napoleonic collection in the Haigh Hall Library give a remarkable picture of the excitement and the actions of the period.

There are simple official and semi-official announcements, there are exhortations to the people to prepare, to remain calm, to resist the threatened attack on their freedom at any sacrifice, and to join the Volunteer Corps, which was the equivalent of the Home Guard of our own time. Above all, there are warnings against the "fifth column" activities of the period, and many parallel in remarkable exactness the speeches of our present-day statesmen. Indeed, it is only necessary to substitute the name of Hitler for that of Napoleon and many of the broadsides would do excellently for the present crisis.

Falsely Struck Medal

LORD Crawford has also lent an example of the medal which was struck in advance, to commemorate the successful invasion of England by Napoleon's army. It was actually pretended that this medal had been struck in London in 1804, when it was falsely anticipated, the conquest of the capital would have been accomplished. The obverse of the medal bears an effigy of Napoleon and the reverse displays Hercules strangling a merman gathered from the sea, as symbolical of British sea power.

Quotations from the proclamations, songs, and prints show their appropriateness to the present day. One broadside, which depicts "Bonaparte's True Character," comments: "Having enslaved the people whom he undertook to free, and plundered and subjugated all Order of the Inhabitants, rich and poor, of Holland, Switzerland and Italy, under the solemn assurance of Fraternity and Friends help, he is now determined on the invasion of this United Kingdom, and is making the most formidable preparations for that purpose."

"An Address to all Ranks of People," urging them to "Rise in defence of your country," after describing the peaceful prosperity of England in all ranks of life, goes on to say: "Against this glorious edifice, erected by the skill, the industry, and the integrity of the inhabitants of this island, a man, who by the determined and unrelenting prosecution of plans suggested by his inordinate ambition and unparalleled artifice, hath so far succeeded as to strike terror into almost all the other Powers of Europe, is now directing the whole force of his widely extended dominion. It galls his haughty soul, that this land alone should dare to stand in the way, and impede the progress of his mad and intemperate projects. He therefore swears vengeance against it, and vows that he will bury all its high and invaluable privileges, the grand achievement of the heroes of past ages and of the present day, in the waves of the ocean that surrounds it. Every means which pride and malice can suggest is adopted in order to blacken and degrade the character of the detested English in the minds of the people over whom he hath any influence. The most extensive war-like preparations, both by sea and land, are making for the invasion of these territories."

That description fits Hitler to the life.

Guards Her Treasures

SWITZERLAND has in recent months taken the necessary measures to safeguard the collections of priceless paintings which are the pride of several of her museums, also other works of art likely to be endangered should the country ever have the misfortune to have its neutrality violated. While many art treasures have been stored away in unrevealed places of safety in central Switzerland, the spacious art museum at Berne houses for the time being, in addition to its own noteworthy displays, all of Basle's valuable paintings, the latter forming Switzerland's oldest and most outstanding collection, also the famous private collection of paintings owned by Oscar Reinhart, art patron and citizen of Winterthur, near Zurich.

Among Basle's paintings, which in normal times are on view in that city's monumental new art gallery, are masterpieces by old and modern artists, including Holbein, Konrad Witz, Ferdinand Hodler and Arnold Böcklin. In the Reinhart display, which is the largest privately owned collection in Switzerland, numbering some 250 canvases, are masterpieces from many periods and by artists of many nationalities, including Swiss.

In the Swiss National Museum at Zurich, where the history and cultural life of the Swiss people is depicted in a most comprehensive manner, precautionary steps have also been taken for the safety of certain treasures. Thus the beautiful specimens of stained glass, heraldic panes, etc., have been removed to places of safety, same as the marvelous exhibits of the work of ancient goldsmiths and the collection of coins and fine porcelain. Packing material and cases are moreover held in readiness in the basement for an eventual swift

and might have been specially written to describe what is happening today, instead of over a century and a quarter ago.

Recruiting Appeals

THERE are recruiting appeals for volunteers to serve for the defence of the country, in similar fashion to those addressed to the Home Guard of the present time. "Englishmen! Your counties and shires are now assembling for the purpose of local defence, under a system which will be found as formidable to the Enemy as efficacious towards your Security and Internal Peace," runs one appeal. "Hasten then to demonstrate to your Darling Invader how high your national Spirit rises at the insult, and that although his Discomfiture and Ruin be certain in the Attempt, let your strenuous and increasing efforts in General Armament manifest to the Foe a firm Appearance of the same manly Vigour in Defence of every Thing dear to Englishmen, which purchases with so much Blood your envied Liberty and glorious Constitution, and which can emanate only from the Spirit of Britons."

In a congratulatory epistle to the Volunteers the country is urged to still further efforts: "The opulent must come forward with their wealth, the learned with their talents, and all ranks with their persons. In the defence of his country, and in the preservation of national independence, every member of the community, the lowest as well as the highest, is equally interested."

Gigantic rafts were constructed for the invasion of England, and an engraved illustration presents "A view of the French Raft as seen afloat at St. Malo in February, 1798." This "machine," it is explained, is 600 feet long and 300 feet broad, and mounts 500 pieces of cannon. A cavalry regiment is seen parading on the deck of the raft. Another print gives the ground plan and an architect's drawing of the vessel at sea under sail and oar.

Songs of the Period

AMONG the songs of the period one, "Britons to Arms!" has the music as well as a picture of the defence of Dover, and another, "The Volunteers of England," has a picture of a great gun that was taken at Alexandria on March 21, 1801. "Master Boney's Hearty Welcome to England" is described as "the Song of Songs and worth all the songs in the World put together." There is a "New God Save the King," and a rhymed appeal to end the policy of appeasement begins:

Britons cease your long forbearing,
Let insults fire your generous blood;
Arouse, arouse! to marshal daring
And deeds of noble hardihood.
Rather apposite to the present situation is the following:
Come, with all thy slaves around thee,
Bonaparte! haughty foe!
This little island shall confound thee,
And lay thy giant projects low.
Yet proud Chief before thy sailing
Bid thy State a long farewell.
The shouts thy rash departure hailing,
Cruel Tyrant, sound thy Kneel.

It is of interest to note that in nearly all the references the British people are called Britons. Most folks were under the impression that recent newspaper moves to describe the people of Great Britain as "Britons" instead of British were quite new, whereas it is clear from these broadsides of the Napoleonic era that this was the term in regular use in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, and that "Britons never shall be slaves" was not an exceptional use, but in accordance with contemporary practice.

The exhibition was opened to the public by Lord Crawford in the Wigan Central Library recently.

evacuation of other important art treasures and antiquities.

Last Summer the Museum of Art and History at Geneva had the distinction of being hostess to the paintings of the Prado Museum in Spain. This remarkable exhibition closed shortly before the outbreak of the war. Since then, Geneva has deemed it advisable to keep the rooms closed which housed these Spanish displays, and to place her own treasures in various safe places. Preparations have also been completed for an eventual quick removal of other museum exhibits.

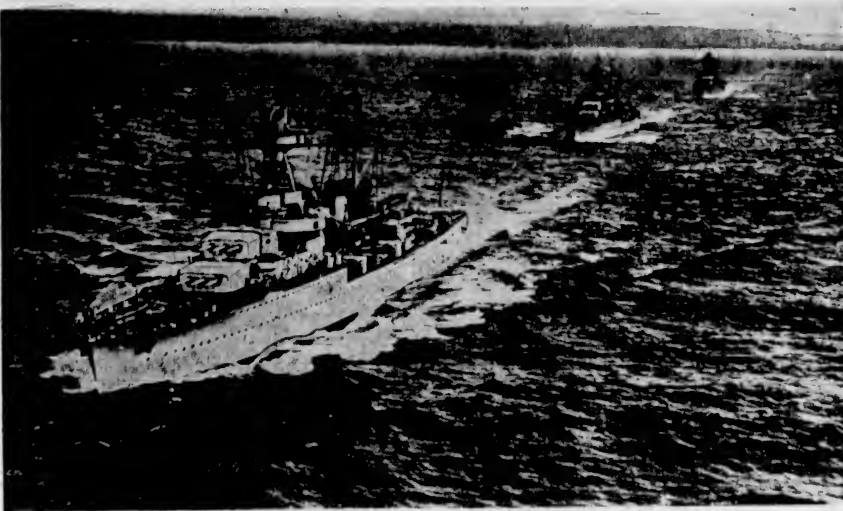
At Wettingen, near Zurich, stands a thirteenth century abbey, dissolved in 1841, and now a seminary for teachers. In the abbey church are priceless Renaissance choir stalls dating from 1601-1604, and in the cloisters are stained glass windows of 1517-35, 1579 and 1620-23. These world-famous windows have also been cached somewhere in central Switzerland.

Finally, Switzerland is also emulating some of her neighbors in the war zone and is at present engaged in protecting works of art on historical buildings. Thus "The Last Judgment," a group of late fifteenth century painted sculptures which adorn the main portal of the Late Gothic minister at Berne, has been carefully covered with sand bags.

Freedom

THIS is a world of compensations, and he who would be no slave must consent to have no slave. Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves, and, under a just God, they cannot long retain it.—Abraham Lincoln.

Newsviews and Reviews



FRENCH DESTROYERS HEMMED IN AT DAKAR HARBOR
Hemmed in Dakar Harbor by a Free French force under General De Gaulle were the three cruisers of the Vichy-controlled French fleet shown here. They are, from left: The Georges Leygues, the Montcalm and the Gloire. Three destroyers and the battered Richelieu were also in port.

The Press Under the Nazi Yoke

By J. A. SPENDER

In The Canadian Jewish Chronicle

TO ascertain the truth about life in German-occupied territory or territory in which German terrorism is at work is almost impossible at the present time. What is possible, however, is to be on guard against perversions of the truth disseminated daily under various disguises on German prompting.

It may help in this if we consider the various methods adopted. These differ in the occupied countries and in the neutral countries.

In Occupied Territory

IN the occupied countries what the Germans would prefer would be to keep established and highly respected newspapers in existence and to dictate to them what news they shall publish and what opinions they shall express.

But they discover that highly respected journalists will not consent to be used in this way. The utmost that these will do is to refrain from openly expressed anti-German opinions and they often qualify this negative attitude by comments which the censor perceives to have an anti-German tendency. They are then subject to a special military censorship, and if this does not bring them to heel they may be interned and the newspapers employing them suppressed.

Holland

"THERE is no censorship in Holland," said The Nazi Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, soon after the occupation of that country, "but the newspapers are supposed to take account of the new situation."

The hint seems not to have been taken as quickly as was expected, for a little later the president of the so-called "Council of Enlightenment," a Nazi-controlled organization, made a speech in which he warned the Dutch Newspaper Proprietors' Society that the sands were running out. This society, he said, had been treated with indulgence in view of the useful work it had done in past times and had been given another opportunity to "reorganize itself." But, he added, "haste will have to be made, for we are now living in dynamic times."

Haste was made, but by the Germans, who proceeded to suppress three Dutch newspapers for a period of eight weeks on the ground that "they had systematically maintained an unfriendly attitude to the occupiers and had been unable to cease their one-sided propaganda in favor of the Allies."

Their offence apparently was that they failed to take seriously the German White Book which endeavored to prove that the Allies had been about to attack Germany through Holland and Belgium. One of the suppressed papers was the famous Conservative daily, The Standard, edited by Dr. Collin, who was for many years Prime Minister of the Netherlands.

Denmark

THE procedure has been the same in Denmark, where the newspapers were told to carry on but warned that any expression of anti-German feeling or contradiction of the official German statements about events or public feeling in Denmark would expose them to the severest penalties.

They were forbidden to mark news as coming from German sources, and the slightest freedom of comment brought the military censorship about their heads. But the one thing the censor could not do was to induce the Danish public to read the papers thus handled. Their circulations dwindled, their readers turned to the foreign broadcasts which the invader tried in vain to smother out.

Norway

IN Norway explicit instructions were issued to the newspapers that they must

serve as an instrument for shaping opinion in the manner laid down by the German News Bureau. They were forbidden to publish war reports coming from countries hostile to Germany, to report speeches made by statesmen, generals or members of the Royal Families in these countries, or anything else "likely to cause friction between the German troops and the Norwegian people." On the other hand German war reports had to be well displayed.

France

IN France the difference between occupied and unoccupied territory offered a special problem and also a new opportunity to the Germans' manipulation of the press.

Many well-known Paris papers ceased publication when the Germans entered the city; others, like The Matin, The Paris Soir and The Dernieres Nouvelles de Paris, were annexed and turned to German uses. Under its management The Matin became violently anti-Jewish and anti-British.

Sometimes the names of contributors were used who were known to Frenchmen not to be living in France, but would be supposed by foreigners to be the authors of the articles attributed to them. The only safe assumption is that all French newspapers published in the occupied territory are directly under German control.

The case is somewhat different in unoccupied territory. Here the newspapers appear to have allowed themselves more liberty. But the difference between the two gives the German censor an opportunity of turning Frenchmen against Frenchmen.

The German-controlled Matin in occupied territory complained bitterly that "nothing is changed" in the unoccupied and that the newspapers there are providing "too much English news." Others decide to discredit the Petain Government and contrast its ineptitude and inefficiency with German efficiency.

To discover the special purposes of these manoeuvres is not easy at any given moment, but we may take it that mischief making and mystification are the general objects in view.

Neutral Countries

THE neutral countries provide a wide and varied opportunity for the Nazi propagandist. In these there are German-owned or German-subsidized newspapers, with little or no circulation which can be quoted abroad as if they expressed a genuine opinion.

The Hand of Hitler

THE hand of Hitler falls heavily on occupied Poland. By harsh decree and prison camp, Germany is endeavoring to stamp out the still glowing sparks of Polish nationality. By forced labor she is endeavoring to repair her own dwindling supplies of food.

Polish-language newspapers published in the United States reveal some of the story.

Amerika-Echo, of Toledo, Ohio, tells how, on the anniversary of the day when German troops first crossed the Polish frontier, German authorities held celebrations throughout all German-held territories. Every Polish town had to name one of its main thoroughfares after Adolf Hitler.

A new Government decree makes every Polish landowner responsible for preparing all of his land for Spring sowing. Any land lying fallow will be confiscated by the German authorities and rented to persons of their choosing.

On German Farms

HUNDREDS of thousands of Polish men and women have been sent to work

This is an old German trick which has been played all over the world since the days of Bismarck, but the Nazis have been more systematic and profuse in their expenditure of money in its development than their predecessors.

The general object is to present neutrals known to be friendly to the Allies as shocked or depressed by their proceedings and in despair about their prospects. These are Daniels come to Judgment.

But in many neutral countries such as Switzerland and Sweden there are honest and courageous journalists who write what they think about Hitler and Nazi Germany. This, however, exposes their Governments to diplomatic brow-beating and threatening, for the Nazis refuse to believe that Governments cannot control newspapers if they choose to do so.

Staunchly as some of these Governments have upheld the freedom of their press, the natural desire of journalists not to make trouble for them has undoubtedly kept plain speaking on the side of Britain within bounds in Europe. For full and frank expressions of opinion by neutral observers we have to look across the Atlantic.

A Warning

THE general conclusion is that the Nazi stronghold of the press is almost complete in Europe. Nothing can come out of France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark and Norway except with the consent of the German censor; much that pretends to be impartial neutral opinion is of German authorship.

The object of the Nazi propagandist is to deceive and mystify, and no exposure of the falsity of the facts he alleges-deters him in his pursuit of it. He has continued to repeat that Winston Churchill ordered the sinking of the Athenia and that Mr. Chamberlain incited the attempt to assassinate Hitler, and apparently he still hopes that perpetual repetition may cause these stories to be believed.

No proof to the contrary will prevent him from multiplying the losses of British ships or aircraft by five or twelve or any figure that may occur to him. It is enough for him if he causes some neutral or British observer to doubt the veracity of the British figures.

The only safe rule is to accept nothing in which his hand may be suspected at its face value. About all this the question to ask is not whether it is true, but why he says it.

on German farms and in factories since the Spring of 1940. German authorities have started the registration of all Polish women from fifteen to forty for forced labor. Educated women are taken first, and as intellectual work has been declared unsuitable for Poles, these women are made to scrub floors, clean privies and gather garbage.

Arthur Greiser, governor of Posen, recently declared in a radio speech that Germans who have settled in Posen are "lords of creation" and must remain on their newly acquired lands forever. "Every German," he said, "must build his own house, unlike the primitive Polish houses, but corresponding to German character and needs. German youth must move into such homes and in them found new generations. . . . Polish soil is drenched with German blood and must remain German."

Kurjer Polski, published in Milwaukee, reports that Polish prisoners of war in Germany are starving. Only food parcels from home keep them alive. But the parcels are not coming regularly and deficiency diseases are frequent. Scoury has been observed in all camps.

An ostrich never sticks its head in the sand but lies on the ground with its neck stretched out and its eyes open when it wants to hide.

Scarred City

London Still Stands

By JOAN LITTLEFIELD
(North American Newspaper Alliance)

LONDON.—As I write this, London still stands in all her beauty. I have just been looking at her varied skyline from a high rooftop; her exquisite Sir Christopher Wren spires are intact, and in this general view no damage is apparent. You have to go out into the highways and the byways to see damage, and it is patched up remarkably soon. But the life of the Londoner has been altered beyond recognition, and he has adopted himself with his usual speed to changed conditions.

If I tell you the daily time-table of one working Londoner, it stands, more or less, for the rest. Aerial blitzkrieg is not quite as one imagined it would be—just one smashing, terrible blow that would blot out everything and everything. It is a very unpleasant something that one takes in one's stride while carrying on one's work as smoothly as possible.

On waking, you congratulate yourself that your house is still standing, and hope friends have been equally lucky. If you have slept a few hours—either safely in a shelter or, more boldly but more restfully, in your bed—you feel infinitely pleased with yourself. The next vital question is, "Shall I be lucky in getting to the city?" If you go by underground your lot is happier than if you use suburban or mainline railways. Even so, you look anxiously at the notice board to see what stations, if any, are temporarily closed. That gives you some idea where bombs have been dropped in the night.

Buses Still Run

WHEN you arrive in the City you look anxiously about you to see if your favorite buildings still stand. Mercifully, they mostly do, and the streets are surprisingly normal. If Londoners have to walk, they do so cheerfully, as they did in the great strike of 1926, never losing their tempers, even if they have not slept. There are fewer cars and taxis, but the big red buses continue to run, and every now and then you see a little cart or lorry carrying refugees and the few remains of their bombed homes to another part of the city, which, also, may be bombed in its turn.

The sirens are a vexation rather than a worry during the day time. One expects them morning and afternoon, but hopes they will not come in the lunch hour or at going-home time, which means great congestion in trains and tubes after the all-clear.

Entertainment is a luxury these days—and possibly a dangerous one at that. Since alert time is between 8 and 8:30 p.m. as a rule, one usually endeavors to be home before that hour rather than have to stop all night in a theatre, music hall or shelter. Some of the hardy ones, rather than be deprived of their movies, take their bedding with them and go straight to a public shelter when the show is over. All movie houses close at 9 p.m. these days.

Most theatres have closed till the "blitz" period is over, but restaurants carry on. The Savoy has a sand-bagged, steel-scaffolded shelter as an emergency restaurant which is so well patronized by members of the forces, it might be a service dugout. Here people dance to Carroll Gibbons' band between the scaffold poles.

All-night restaurants, especially if they are underground, do a good trade with people caught on the streets in raids. One cheerful spot of this sort is in Jermy Street. Called the Open House, it is a doleful snack-bar, fifteen by twelve feet. It is open day and night, and often accommodates as many as forty or fifty people, all wanting cups of tea at twopence and eggs and chips at eightpence.

Replace Flowers

LONDON.—One of the minor revolutions of the war is the turning of the flower beds in Temple Gardens, that Shakespeare and Goldsmith and Charles Lamb knew, into vegetable beds. Instead of sweet-smelling musk roses, there are tall, scarlet-flowered runner beans, which are decorative as well as useful. Vegetables are even grown in window boxes. Those of a certain West End restaurant are now gay with cabbages and lettuce and juicy tomatoes.

British Minister

LISBON.—There is widespread approval of the gazetting of Sir Noel Charles as British Minister of Lisbon. Sir Noel, who had been Counsellor at the Embassy in Rome since 1937, was appointed Minister there in January last, and he was Ambassador during the absence of Lord Perth. Sir Noel is the third baronet, forty-eight years old and good-looking. He began his diplomatic career in Brussels in 1919, having served throughout the Great War and won the M.C. He has also served in Bucharest, Tokio, Stockholm and Moscow. He and Lady Charles were socially very successful in Rome.

General Papagos

ATHENS.—The big and good-looking Commander-in-Chief of the Greek army, General Papagos, has picturesque lines to contemplate when he inspects his fighting units the Evzones, well-trained fighters of the mountains, thousands of whom are guarding the rocky fastnesses that divide Greece from the Italian legions in Albania. The Evzones wear kilts like the Highlanders of Scotland, but more colorful, and their favorite musical instrument is very much like the Scottish bagpipes. Their kilts are made of embroidered cloth worn by their womenfolk and are called fonstanelles, which means little skirts.

The great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy—irresistible determination—a purpose once fixed, and then death or victory.—Fowell Buxton.



Suburb and Country

AGRICULTURE IS A FIRST PRINCIPLE: ON IT RESTS THE LIFE AND HAPPINESS OF MANKIND—Julian A. Dimock



Early Fall Is the Ideal Time To Transplant Evergreens

WITH the coming of cooler weather and Fall rains, conditions for transplanting evergreens are almost ideal. Unlike trees and shrubs that lose their foliage, they benefit by early Fall planting, as this provides an opportunity for the re-establishment of feeding roots to supply the moisture that they require even during the Winter months, writes Russell G. Steininger in The New York Times.

From low, trailing juniper to towering pine, the evergreens vary widely in size, form and color tone. Some belong in foundation groupings; others, used as lone specimens, develop into stately sentinels that dominate broad sweeps of open lawn. Each type fills a specific purpose; each makes possible a specific effect.

Hemlocks, massed in a garden corner, rest pendulous branches and feathery, dark green needles on the February snow. Four months later, covered with soft, new growth, they form fitting companions for mountain laurel blooming above a carpet of fern. Or planted in a line and sheared to formal, compact hedge, these native conifers make a superb backdrop for the yellow of daffodils in April, for the warm grey stems and brilliant red berries of black alders in December.

Giant Douglas Firs

ANOTHER conifer tolerant of shade that will flourish under oaks is the Douglas Fir (*Pseudotsuga douglasii*). Ranked as one of the giants, since in time it will soar a hundred feet or more into the air, the Douglas Fir is an evergreen for massing at a distance or for use as a specimen. Conical in shape, a pair of them spaced twenty feet apart serve to frame with bluish-green the soft pink and white blossoms of the prairie crab apple in May.

Other towering varieties include the pines and spruces. Of the last, the Norway Spruce (*Picea excelsa*) is probably the most widely planted evergreen in the United States. Relatively quick-growing, it is excellent for mass grouping in full sun.

Even more popular is the Colorado Blue Spruce (*P. pungens glauca*), noted for its conspicuous blue-grey needles. Variable in color, however, some trees have a distinct greenish cast, but on two varieties—Koster and Morehelm—the needles are a uniform silvery-blue. Both are handsome, hardy conifers unexcelled for use where a strong color contrast is desirable.

Nevertheless, in the average small garden the necessity for sharp contrast is rather rare, and the Colorado Blue Spruce in any of its forms is often inappropriately planted. Grown as an isolated specimen on the lawn—which is usually the case—it is seldom pleasing. Blue Spruce needs the companionship of evergreens that carry softer, blue-green or grey-green needles, such as Douglas Firs and either Colorado or silver-toned cedars.

Equally as tall growing as the spruces, but much bolder in appearance are some of the pines. These are the conifers which in maturity dominate the garden and lend an air of real permanency to the home landscape. With telling effect they can be used as single specimens or in small groups. On the little place there is room for but one or two of these magnificent evergreens.

Of rugged and irregular outline, the Scotch Pine (*P. sylvestris*), varies in height from twenty to seventy feet. Fast-growing, it makes a splendid wind-break. Infinitely more stately and by far the most regal of the group, the White Pine (*P. strobus*) is distinguished for its tall, straight trunk and the commanding sweep of its branches.

In direct contrast to these towering pines stands the Mugo, of which there are two types. The first, *P. montana mughus*, has stiff, upcurved branches and will eventually form a rounded mass eight feet across and equally as high, though there is considerable variation in size. This is an evergreen for planting in front of taller varieties, for use in the rear of a large rock garden, or for accentuating the entrance to a driveway. The second type, *P. montana mughus compacta*, forms a small ball-like mound of yellow-green and is a desirable dwarf for foundation groupings or for skillful spotting in the hardy borders.

The Japanese Yews

ADAPTED to planting beneath windows on each side of the front door, or for mingling with perennials, are the Japanese yews. In fact, for use in the little garden these are perhaps the most valuable and important of all the evergreens.

Of the three types most commonly planted two are dwarf and one upright. *Taxus cuspidata* forms a spreading mass sometimes seven feet high and a dozen feet through. Like all the yews, however, it withstands hard shearing and may be maintained at any desired width or height. It is an ideal plant for the low, evergreen hedge. Dwarf Japanese Yew (*T. cuspidata nana*), is a true garden aristocrat and a gem for the perennial borders, for foundation planting or for the rock garden.

The upright Japanese yew (*T. cuspidata capitata*) is columnar in form and will eventually reach a height of forty feet if left unshaped. Amazingly useful, this upright yew can be planted between

windows and against house walls. It is perfect as a lone specimen or in a hedge. Unclipped and spire-like, it provides a white accent of deep green at the end of an axis.

Similar in form, although varying in color tone, are the tall-growing junipers. All of them can be used with the same versatility as the upright yew. Probably the most familiar of the tall junipers is the Common Red Cedar (*Juniperus virginiana*), whose bright green Summer color turns to bronzy-green in Winter. The Cannart Red Cedar is much more dark in tone. Two other types, *J. virginiana glauca* and *J. scopulorum*, carry silvery-grey foliage.

In height, spread and shape other junipers vary greatly from the cedars. Many are low and spreading, dwarf or even prostrate. They belong in the foundation grouping, in the rock garden or in combination with taller evergreens. Some, such as *Juniperus sabina horizontalis* and *J. chinensis sargentii*, are invaluable for carpeting steep banks.

In making a selection of evergreens for Fall planting it is desirable to visit a nursery where the various forms can be inspected. Even in specimens of the same varieties there is often considerable difference in growth habit. By a personal inspection one can secure exactly what is wanted.

Well-Fed Lawns Resist Hazards of Winter

A LAWN which goes into the Winter well fed is far more likely to emerge in the Spring with a minimum of injury than one which ends the season in poor condition.

Permanent lawn grasses are so hardy that no damage is done to them by low temperatures alone. But extensive Winter damage may result from poor drainage and from the heaving action of alternate freezing and thawing.

Water expands when frozen and contracts when it thaws, as is well known to most gardeners. Since soil is usually moist in the Winter, expansion and shrinkage occur whenever freezing and thawing take place. Freezing lifts the soil and thawing lets it drop, at the same time making it soft and wet. The action is most violent near the surface, since Winter thawing is seldom deep, so that shallow rooted plants are often heaved entirely out of the ground by repeated thaws.

Grass which has developed a deep, sturdy root system, will resist heaving successfully. Poorly nourished grass will have shallow roots and may suffer serious injury. An adequate feeding programme calls for spreading on a complete plant food at the rate of four pounds for each 100 square feet in the early Spring, half this quantity six weeks later, and another application of four pounds per 100 square feet in the early Fall after the heat of Summer has passed. When watering the lawn, soak it thoroughly, as sprinkling encourages the development of shallow roots, which suffer from heaving. Do not cut the grass shorter than one and one-half inches or let it grow longer than three inches.

Chilly Weather Favors Autumn Planting

CHILLY weather and light freezing at night is not a sign that the Fall planting season is at an end, but rather that it is beginning.

Until the time when the ground is frozen and can no longer be firmed properly around the roots of plants, all planting operations may be carried on. Hardy plants are indifferent to temperature; it is the physical conditions which low temperatures create in the soil that puts a stop to planting.

If the ground remains unfrozen until Christmas it will still be possible to plant perennials, including peonies and lilies and all hardy bulbs, as well as shrubs and trees, and they will not suffer from the lateness, except that they may leaf and bloom somewhat later in the Spring.

When any seed, bulb or plant is set in the ground it must be placed firmly in contact with the soil. This contact is necessary in order that the roots may absorb food. It is obvious that in frozen soil such proper contact is impossible. When soil is muddy there is also likely to be unfavorable contact. The ideal condition for soil is to be moist and easily crumbled.

It is sometimes necessary to delay planting until after the ground may have frozen. Where it is known that this delay will be necessary for any reason, all that is required is to cover the surface of the ground in which the planting is to be done with six inches or so of leaves or other suitable mulch. This will keep the ground soft and workable during any low temperature likely to prevail before Christmas. So do not let chilly weather deter you from planting, but at the same time do not delay unduly.



"SEASON OF MISTS AND MELLOW FRUITFULNESS"—COURTESY C.P.R.
These young "guests of Canada," far from bursting bombs and war's harsh frightfulness were photographed in a peaceful sunny orchard near Victoria. Left to right they are Guy Davison, from Kent; Lucy McLerie, from Lancashire; Peter Butler and four-year-old Cecily Ann Magnay, whose fathers are lieutenant-commanders in the Royal Navy; Michael Butler and his sister, Carroll; Martin Fletcher, from Kent; Margaret Shaw, from Liverpool, and Murray Davison, brother of Guy.

Daffodils in Plenty Make Glowing Spring Gardens

SINCE war has shut off all supplies of bulbs from Holland, we are limited this Fall to those hardy bulbs which can be grown in this country, or imported from countries not blockaded.

Many gardeners are taking advantage of this situation to plant daffodils in their garden borders where other bulbs were formerly used.

These plantings will endure for years, in most gardens. There are few locations where daffodils will not live and multiply. They can be left without lifting until they begin to crowd, then may be taken up and replanted to cover more space.

Daffodils are favorite material for those so fortunate as to possess a bit of woodland. They flourish in shaded situations, coming into bloom under early Spring sun before the trees have leaved out, and then the shade protects them; so that they ripen their foliage and mature their bulbs without being prematurely ripened by hot Summer sun.

Another most effective practice is to tuck in bulbs in vacant spots all over the garden between other perennials and under the edges of shrubbery so that in their season the daffodils give character to the entire garden, and then their leaves, which are unsightly and floppy during their maturing period, are concealed by the foliage of the perennials which mount above them and provide shade for the daffodils. For this purpose the older and cheaper daffodils and narcissi are ideal and furnish as fine an effect as can be obtained by the larger flowered and much more expensive modern hybrids.

For Woodland Planting

THE poetic types are favored for woodland planting in combination with the native bluebell or mertensia, the wood phlox, phlox divaricata, and the white wood lily, *trillium grandiflorum*. In the garden they are in season with the early tulips and the dwarf lilies and smaller Spring bulbs.

Some of them are delightfully fragrant and are prized for this feature as well as their beauty. The narcissus family offers the first long-stemmed cutting material of Spring. They are ideal cut flowers, as shown by the quantities of daffodils forced and sold by florists each Winter. The trumpet varieties are easily grown as house plants, provided only that the atmosphere is not too dry, in which case buds often blast.

Of all garden subjects, the bulbs are probably the easiest to plant and the most certain to bloom. It is almost impossible to plant the modern bulbs without some kind of success when Spring rolls around.

Because they are so obliging, however, does not mean that they should be planted without regard to their likes or dislikes. The tiny scilla bulbs should manifestly not be planted so deep as the huge narcissus bulb. When beginning operations, consult a chart of planting depths, or read carefully the directions on the package, making sure that bulbs of each type are planted about the same depth, so that they will appear simultaneously in the Spring.

Planting Depths

A GOOD rule to follow when in doubt is to plant on the deep side. In other words, less harm will be done from planting too deep than too shallow. In the

case of candidum lilies, the converse is true, and these giant bulbs, which appear to want at least six inches, need but a scant three inches.

Tulips will burrow through eighteen inches, but five to six inches is the proper planting depth. The crocus, snowdrop and scilla should be planted two or three inches below the soil. The lilies need the deepest planting. The stem-rooters can go a full foot deep with good results. The distance apart is a matter of preference, although five inches should be the minimum.

Drainage is an important part of any bulb planting, and every precaution should be taken to avoid standing water, or over-soaked beds, which will cause rotting of the bulbs. In cases where doubt arises as to what will occur during the wet days of early Spring, or where the soil is particularly heavy, raise the bed about six inches from the level of the garden.

Bulbs do not need a very rich soil, as they have considerable food stored up in themselves. An application of plant food will, however, help them to produce bigger flowers. Do not apply a barnyard manure, as they have a particular aversion to it.

Condition of Garden Soil Is Important

IN the Fall plough or spade up your garden for vegetables, burn all debris and leave the ground in the rough until Spring. The Winter freezing and thawing will benefit it.

This treatment is especially advisable for heavy soils. Such soil is in some ways most trying to the amateur, but it repays in good measure the well-directed efforts put upon it.

One of the few facts well established about plant growth is that plants take from the soil the building materials they need only in liquid form. So we water our gardens and find that the soil which is retentive of water in just the right way seems to encourage plant growth.

We speak of this quality as the mechanical condition of the soil, and when soil is in good mechanical condition it is known as friable or mellow soil. When taken in the hand it crumbles easily, and while it allows water to run through it quickly it retains water, as a sponge which has been squeezed out still remains moist. Most plants refuse to thrive in a soil which holds too much water, but demand that the soil shall retain just enough.

Humus Improves Texture

HEAVY soils are made friable by breaking up the cohesion of their particles. This is best accomplished by mixing with them decayed animal or vegetable material, which makes humus. Anything which is decayed or will decay readily is useful, but substances slow to decay should not be mixed with the soil of a cultivated garden.

All forms of wood, including shavings, are detrimental. Leaves decay slowly and should be buried deeply or piled up to rot in a compost heap. Humus is black and colors the soil. Black soil is usually in good mechanical condition, though not necessarily fertile, while some of the most fertile soils are not black and yet are both rich and friable.

Other things than humus are useful in

making clay soil friable. Pulverized limestone is excellent, for it not only loosens but sweetens the soil. Wood ashes, hard coal ashes, sand and even cinders will serve. Much is accomplished by tillage.

Each time soil is handled its manipulation becomes easier and its condition better, provided a single precaution is taken, which is especially important with heavy soils. Never work any soil when it is too wet and never clay soil when it is too dry! The usual test is to mold a handful into a ball and then strike.

Preparing Vegetable Plot for Next Spring

THE most important work the home gardener has to do this Fall is to prepare a vegetable garden for an early start next year.

Events of the Winter may make every cultivated plot a factor in the national defence next Spring. Precious time will be saved if the area where vegetables are to be grown is selected this Fall, and prepared for early planting as soon as the frost leaves the ground. A space as small as ten by twenty feet, planted to beans, leaf crops and root crops, with careful planning can be made to yield a substantial amount of food.

At the other extreme, it is estimated that a garden half an acre in size, with reasonable management, will satisfy the yearly vegetable requirements for a family of five, producing all the vegetables needed for Summer consumption, and a Winter supply for canning.

A one-man garden in a city or suburban location, which covers from 500 to 2,000 square feet (20 x 25 to 40 x 50 feet), can easily be planted and cultivated in spare time, and will produce an abundant yield of vegetables to be eaten fresh and for canning, reducing the list that must be purchased to very few.

Avoid Waste Labor

IN deciding the area which you can devote to the defence garden, keep in mind the errors which were made in the last Great War, when flower beds and parkways were spaded up to plant crops which had no chance of success. It is far better to have a small garden, properly located, in which good yields may be had, than a large garden upon which labor is wasted because of poor conditions.

Among the first considerations in selecting a vegetable garden site is sunlight. Vegetables will not thrive without sunlight. Any location shaded by buildings should be avoided. Stay as far as possible away from the shade and roots of trees and shrubs.

Good drainage is also important. This means that the garden site must never be under water, or remain wet on the surface long after a rain. Select a place from which the water runs away and avoid places where puddles accumulate.

Sunlight and good drainage are more important in the small home garden than good soil. It is easier to correct soil conditions with modern treatment.

A final consideration in selecting a defence garden site is design. Try to make it fit in with the general layout of your home grounds, so that you will not sacrifice the beauty which has been created in the years of peace.

Narcissal like to grow among the roots of other plants. For this reason they flourish excellently tucked in among perennials in the garden, or at the base of the shrubbery border.

Dig two spades' depths down in preparation for lilies, which must be planted deep, particularly the stem rooting types.

Fertilization in Fall Will Make Good Pastures

THERE is no more important crop in Canada than pasture, and, in the light of the production of nutritious feed during the past Summer months, now is the time to make plans to increase its value. If the pasture has not given the results expected, asks Paul Gervais, Dominion Experimental Station, Lennoxville, P.Q., what is the reason? Is it a question of drainage, acidity, or fertility that is at fault? In the last case, commercial fertilizers if used with judgment, will help correct the situation.

It is important for the soil to supply the plant with the correct balance of the three principal fertilizing elements, phosphorus, potash, and nitrogen. The type of soil and the plants growing on it are the guides as to the kind of fertilizer to apply. If wild white clover is present and the soil is heavy (clay), an application of 300 to 500 pounds of superphosphate is recommended. On light land, the use of 300 to 500 pounds of 0-16-6 gives good results. When there is no wild white clover, a complete fertilizer 2-12-6 is used at the same rates as above.

Tests have disclosed that it is better to spread fertilizer in early September, rather than in the Spring. There are, however, two exceptions to this rule; one when the ground is too steep and second when the fertilizer contains nitrogen. In the latter case, the phosphorus and potash may be applied in the Fall and the nitrogen in the following Spring. When a pasture is fertilized for the first time, it is well to use the highest amount mentioned. The applications of fertilizer should be repeated every three, four or five years, depending on the fertility of the soil and the needs of the plants. These recommendations are general and may be modified according to the circumstances. Pastures deteriorate not only by poor management, but also for lack of fertilizing elements.

Autumn Is Best Season For Planting Lilies

HARDY lilies are best planted in the Fall. Bulbs are dormant now and must spend the Winter either in the ground or in cold storage. They are better off in the ground.

The notion that lilies are hard to grow has small basis in fact. Quite the reverse is true in the case of most varieties. There are many which can be set out this Fall with almost complete assurance of beautiful blooms next year.

If your soil is a good sandy loam it should be suitable for most of the hardy lilies. They do best in a light soil perhaps because of its superior drainage. Most of the lilies dislike wet soil and will show immediately the effects of standing water. A good loam rich in leaf mold is good for them.

Do not treat the soil to make it acid, as you would for rhododendrons; and do not lime it. A neutral soil is best. Manure should not be used except as a top dressing and then it must be a year or more old and well rotted.

A balanced plant food is fine, and some varieties will need additional Spring applications. Use one pint to a bushel of soil. Spade your bed deeply before setting out the bulbs. If you think the ground will be frozen before the bulbs arrive, give the bed a mulch of leaves or straw to keep it from freezing until you can get the bulbs in.

Avoid Wet Feet

A LOCATION where the base of the plant is in light shade is a good one for most lilies. While they dislike standing water, they also dislike drying out; and a Summer mulch of peat moss or rotted leaves is appreciated. Depth of planting is important. *Lilium candidum*, *candense*, *martagon* and *superbum* should be planted only three to four inches deep; but the others should go in about four times the diameter of the bulb, usually from eight to ten inches.

Many lilies blossom in midsummer when there is a natural let-down in garden color, and the lilies are more than welcome. We find ourselves admiring and depending upon them well into September. Regal lily, a queen of lilies, should be in every garden, where its gorgeous pink striped flowers with golden throats are unsurpassed for beauty.

Here is a list of ten easily grown lilies: *L. candidum*, the Madonna lily, formerly grown by florists as the Easter lily; *L. regale*, the royal lily, white with pink markings; *L. speciosum*, a Japanese variety of which two varieties are common, rubrum, white marked with rose, and album, all white; *L. henryi*, known as the yellow speciosum; *L. tigrinum*, var. splendens, the tiger lily; *L. tenuifolium*, the coral lily of Siberia; *L. auratum*, the Japanese gold-banded lily; *L. elegans*, showy Japanese lily, including red and yellow; *L. testaceum*, fragrant buff-colored flowers growing three feet high; *L. martagon*, purple flowers spotted with black.

The coral lily of Siberia, *Lilium tenuifolium*, is the earliest and brightest of the lilies, a beautiful coral red.

Scatter portulaca seed in the cracks in crazy paving. It will come up next Spring and give a gay picture in midsummer. It will not germinate until the weather is warm.



A Page For CHILDREN



Little Betty Brown Ant

By LYNETTA METFORD

IT was a bright, sunny afternoon. Betty Brown Ant found it terribly hot and tiring as she hurried along the dusty path. She was gathering the food supply for all the little ants who lived under the Black Log.

Suddenly, who appeared but fat old Mrs. Black Ant, from the Big Hollow Stump!

"Dear, oh dear! It is such a hot afternoon," sighed Mrs. Black Ant. "I'm going along to sip a little nectar at the Ant Club. Too bad you are so busy, Mrs. Brown Ant."

How poor little Betty Brown Ant wished she could go to the Club too, but brown ants have to work hard for their living. They cannot afford an army of workers like the rich black ants.

"Why, just look over there, my dear!" continued Mrs. Black Ant. "If that is not vanity itself. Young Mrs. White Dove preening her feathers right on the very edge of the stream so that she can admire her reflection in the water!"

Mrs. Brown Ant was kind. "I'm sure a big bird like that must feel the heat even more than we small things do," she said sweetly.

"Oh, well, take her part if you like, as if she were not an enemy of ants and would not gobble us up without so much as a word of warning," said Mrs. Black Ant, beginning to get cross.

"But I'm told pigeons are kind to the insect folk," said Betty Brown Ant, "they are not like many other birds."

"Well, I would not trust a bird like that, myself," added Mrs. Black Ant as she hurried on her way.

Sadly Betty Brown Ant picked up her bundle and carried it home. She was walking along by the water's edge, and thinking how lucky Mrs. Black Ant was to have nothing to do, when she caught sight of some very fine seeds at the top of a long stem of grass. She scrambled after them. The grass was very slender and bent quite low under her weight. She had to hold on ever so tightly. Suddenly a gust of wind caught the piece of grass and swung it off. Betty was blown right off. Before she could think where she was, she landed with a "plop" right in the water.

"Help! Help!" she screamed, as she splashed hopelessly around. How she hoped that Mrs. Black Ant might not be too far away to help! Her cries were soon heard. Mrs. White Dove looked up quickly to see what the trouble was. Seeing the little ant, she hurried as fast as she could to the bank of the stream, picked up a long straw in her beak and dropped it ever so gently in the water near Betty Brown Ant. Quickly, Betty

Brown Ant clutched at it and pulled herself out of the water.

"I really do not know how to thank you enough," said Mrs. Brown Ant as she shook the water from her slender antennae and craned her short little neck to look at Mrs. Dove. "I—I would like to do something for you some time," she said. "I am very small, but perhaps one day I may be able to help you . . ." she continued.

Mrs. Dove shook her beautiful head. "Do not let that trouble you, Mrs. Ant. You are a hard worker. I have watched you trudging along with heavy loads all day long and it is a pleasure to offer a helping hand to a good worker like you."

How thankful Betty Brown Ant was that she had not said any unkind words about Mrs. Dove when Mrs. Black Ant had stopped to talk. Still, she was very worried. It was dreadful to accept such kindness and not have any way of repaying it. Quickly she hurried off to her work, puzzling hard.

She was just bending to pick up a nice plump seed when suddenly a great shadow appeared amongst the bushes! What could it possibly be? Cautiously she peered and peered. "Dear, oh dear! It was a great big boy, Farmer Smith's son. He was carrying one of those terrible wooden bows which had a piece of string across it and could shoot those wicked sticks with feathers on the end—men called them arrows. Mrs. Ant remembered that she had heard this boy talk to a friend this very morning; what was it he had said? Yes, it was something about pigeon pie!

At once Betty Brown Ant realized the whole terrible thing. This boy was coming to shoot the beautiful White Dove who had just saved her life! The boy was silently creeping closer and closer, on his bare feet. Now he was crouching and fitting an arrow in his bow! What could she do, what could she do?

It was impossible to warn Mrs. Dove, because she was much too far away to reach her in time.

In a flash, Betty Brown Ant had an idea. Perhaps she might be in time to save Mrs. Dove after all. Hurrying as fast as her little legs would carry her, she rushed towards the boy. Then, without losing a precious minute, she crawled through the grass and bit ferociously at his bare foot!

"Ouch!" cried the boy, jumping up. Mrs. Dove heard the cry and, warned in time, spread her lovely white wings and flew off.

Betty Brown Ant had saved her friend's life! Now, tremendously happy, she went back to her work.

Peter Pelican

I SUPPOSE I'm about as squabby a looking baby as you could find, unless you found my twin sister, that's she over yonder dressing. We are both big, mushy and awkward, with precious few feathers as yet, but just wait until we get about six months old, and have our full plumage and you will see as fine a pair of pelicans as there is in the State of Florida. But right now, I'll have to admit that we are anything but pretty, as baby prettiness goes.

One reason why I'm not nice to look at, is because my feathers are just coming through the skin, and make me look as if my body were stuck full of little blue-black shoepegs. And then my skin is not pink and fresh like a baby's should be, and is old and wrinkled looking, considering I'm just two weeks old today, and then, too, it does not fit as well as it might.

As soon as daylight comes, we all wake up, and mother goes flapping off to her fishing grounds for our breakfast. While she is gone, and sometimes it seems that she is gone an awfully long time, sister and I waddle down to the water, take a partial bath, and go through the motions of oiling our feathers, though they are just breaking out in spots, like the measles. But it is well to learn now, for when our feathers are grown, that is something we must do every day, as the oil keeps them from getting wet.

Right down on our backs, at the jumping off place, is a funny little bump that looks something like a nose, and by pressing it with our bills a tiny drop of oil oozes out, and that's where we get the oil for greasing our feathers. It's a lot cheaper and a lot more convenient than having to go to a garage for it, and having to pay the man money for it besides.

When we get through with this morning duty, we sit down on the warm sand and wait for mother to come. After a while, we see her away off over the water coming as fast as she can, but that's not very fast, as she's a slow flier, and we know that breakfast is going to be served shortly.

This is how she feeds us: She first catches a lot of little fish, and swallows them, and while she is fishing, and the time it takes her to fly home they are being partly digested, and when she gets here they are soft and just as we like them. So she opens her bill as wide as she can stretch it, and we run ours down as

far as they will go, and help ourselves. Our breakfast is served in the shape of very thick soup, and oh, my! it's good!

When we have eaten all there is to eat, she leaves us, and flaps away to where the fish live, as she hasn't had her own breakfast yet.

Then we take a nap until she comes back with lunch, which is usually about ten o'clock. When we get older and can take stronger food, she brings us fish that have never been swallowed, but are right out of the water. Don't know whether you have noticed it or not, but she has a curious pouch under her bill that looks like a big double chin or a shopping bag like ladies carry. When she catches a fish, she doesn't swallow it right away, but drops it in her bag, and when it is full, she flies to her favorite picnic grounds, and eats them one at a time. She says she enjoys them more that way than gulping each one down as fast as they are caught.

Our home is on a sandy island, with no trees on it at all, and the only green things are a few stunted scrub palmettos, and a mangrove bush now and then. A good part of the island is covered with nests just like ours, and there must be hundreds and hundreds of them. And as there are two eggs in each nest, you can figure out how many little pelican children we have to play with. And how their mothers can tell which are theirs is more than I can understand, as they all look exactly alike, and they all make the same kind of a squawking noise. But each mother knows her very own, and never makes the mistake of giving the wrong ones the food she brings.

A funny thing about the children is that their faces are old and solemn as their mother's—no matter how much fun they are having. When a crowd are playing, no one could tell it from their countenances, as they look as serious and dignified as their mothers and fathers, and they look like so many feathered funeral directors.

New Mother Hubbard

HERE is an old nursery rhyme in the style of a crossword puzzle: Old Mother Hubbard went to the receptacle for nourishment

To get her poor dog an osseous titbit. When she got there the cupboard was entirely denuded of its contents. And so the poor doggie got the opposite of any.



TAKES FRIENDLY INTEREST IN CAMERAMAN

Crusty Barnacle and His Fishing Net

By RAN TERSEN

"A CRUSTACEAN fixed by its head and kicking its food into its mouth with its feet."

What an odd way to describe a barnacle! However, that is how the famous scientist Huxley described the familiar barnacle which inhabits almost every salt-water beach in the world. It hardly seems possible that this thick-shelled nuisance of the beach could be a crustacean like the crab, shrimp or lobster; and it seems



stranger still that reference should have been made to the head and feet of the barnacle, when neither are to be seen.

Yet all that the scientist said is true, for the barnacle is really a member of the same group as the crabs and shrimps. When the barnacle is very young it is a free-swimming animal with legs, a well-developed head, an eye-spot, and antennae. As it grows older, it kicks about in the water until it finds a convenient place to settle down for the rest of its natural life. Then, fastening itself to a bit of rock or a piece of wood by means of the head parts, the familiar whitish shell is formed and the barnacle is ready to take up a new

life as a fisherman. Like most of the fisher-folk, this peculiar crustacean has a net of feathery filaments by means of which the food of smaller sea creatures are "kicked" into the ready mouth.

Barnacles are found in every part of the world, often seen in thick masses on piers, rocks and breakwater walls. Ocean-going vessels nearly always carry an extra "crew," the barnacles which cling tightly to their underwater parts and enjoy free rides to all parts of the world. In the days of smaller vessels, these crusty masses were a real danger, for they cut down the ship's speed and often made steering difficult. The pirates of the Caribbean frequently had to "carreen" their boats on desolate beaches and scrape them to free the hulls of encrusted shells. Many an old-time whaling boat could hardly make port after a two-year cruise because of the many barnacles that clung to its bottom. Even today, modern ocean-going liners must make frequent calls to the drydock in order to have their hulls freed from these tight-clinging crustaceans. And boats are not the only ocean travellers who carry these under-water "hitch-hikers" as extra passengers, crabs and even whales are often found with barnacles growing in clusters from their backs!

Among the many kinds are the "acorn" barnacles, a type which prefers to live on rocks rather than on iron or wood. These acorn varieties cling close to the surface of the rock and are without the short stem of the other kinds. The "goose" barnacle gets its name because it was believed that this variety produced a type of gosling—the young of an Arctic goose, who was a winter visitor to the British Isles and whose nesting place was unknown until a few years ago.

And though science has freed us of superstition as to "goose-producing" barnacles, most people have a great deal to learn about this oddity among the crustaceans, this queer fisherman with the filmy net which, after swimming around like a young crab or lobster, can settle down to a quiet old age in a rocky salt pool or who can go on endless travels around the world on the rusty bottom of a tramp steamer.

Monkey Medicine

FRANK W. Lane reports in The Animal and Zoo Magazine, the official organ of the London Zoological Society, that a man who had captured a gibbon noticed that it had a large swelling on its side. As this was a blemish, he decided to operate and remove what he thought was a cyst. On shaving around the swelling, he noticed for the first time a long shrivelled scar which ran over the hump. On operating, he extracted from the gibbon's side a twisted ball of firm, somewhat stringy matter which he could not identify.

He had the ball analyzed and found that it was formed of the thoroughly masticated leaves of the Indian incense tree, which is well known by its healing properties and is used by the natives for treating their own wounds. The gibbon, on receiving the wound, had prepared a "medicine ball" from the leaves of the tree and then stuffed it into the gaping injury.

A Doctor's Discovery

A DOCTOR to whom thousands of children and other hospital patients have been indebted for kind and skilful treatment, and to whom richer patients paid his fees as a specialist, has just made a discovery of the sort that will not create a sensation in the medical press.

Answering the call for waste paper for

recycling, he has been rummaging through his library and giving all the books he could spare. Many of them, of course, were medical works, most of which he had not had need to consult since he was studying at a university fifty years ago.

The discovery he made in these old volumes is that the leading doctors of that period knew far more than our generation has been led to believe. In these books treatment and remedies are described which were later brushed aside with impatient contempt by younger medical men. But, having been first pooch-pooched and condemned to neglect, many of these despised methods and medicines have come back to favor, regarded today as the newest discoveries in medicine and surgery. Let us, then, like him, respect these old forgotten doctors who kept our grandparents alive and well.

Evidence

Mother—"Jean, every time you are a naughty girl you give me a grey hair." Jean—"Well, Mother, what a bad girl you must have been! Look at Grannie's hair!"

Army-Cook—"You haven't beaten these eggs enough."

Pupil—"Why, the book says 'Beat the eggs until stiff.'"

Army-Cook—"Well, they're not stiff yet." Pupil—"No, but I am."

Ran Tersen's Scrapbook

Random Jottings From Here and There in the World of Nature

Pick-a-Back Riders

DO the larger birds who migrate to this country in the Spring and return South in the Winter assist their smaller companions on such flights? Many observers have reported that the tiny birds actually "hitch" rides on the backs of these large travelers. For instance, when a herring gull alighted on a steamer crossing the English Channel to a continental port, passengers saw a small bird emerge from the feathers on the gull's back. The stowaway was a small spotted fly catcher, a migrant which comes to the British Isles from Africa and was returning by the easiest "air route." Although this topic of stealing migratory rides has long been a topic of bitter controversy among naturalists, more and more evidence seems pointed to the fact that birds actually allow the smaller of their friends the right to travel free of charge on their backs!

Aerial Stowaways

AIRPLANE pilots have often reported that small birds have taken shelter on their planes while they have been on long distance flights. One American pilot stated that while flying over the desert regions in the southwestern states, a number of birds huddled together in a sheltered part of his flying machine.

Non-Swimming Babies

STRANGE as it seems, sea lions' babies are unable to swim and must be taught this art by their parents. The pups are born on land early in June on their northern breeding grounds near the

Aleutian coast of Alaska. After two weeks, the cow sea lions begin going far out to sea to feed, but return at intervals to feed their land-confined pups. These sprawling, awkward babies are herded together in groups and watched over by a "cow-nurse" who guards the flapping with a stern but tender care. Odd but true, the sea-going mothers are able to pick out their own pup among the hundreds of others huddled in the queer sea-side kindergartens. At the age of six weeks the young sea lions are taught to swim and soon are able to care for themselves in their new salt water home.

Just a Little Dusty!

THE worst dust storm ever recorded happened in the town of El Hakh, Morocco, where a hurricane blew for ten continuous days. This steady wind blew gritty Saharan sand until the entire town was buried to a depth of seventy feet.

Big Ears

EARS go on growing all through life. It is said that if a person could live for a thousand years, he or she would have grown ears like an elephant.

Air-Warmer

THE air does not get all its warmth from the sun's rays. In fact, it is warmed but little by direct sunlight. Most of its warmth comes from the earth's surface. Due to the transparency of the atmosphere, practically all of the sun's heat passes through it to the earth, which reflects it back as heat waves to warm the surrounding atmosphere.

Facts About You

The Pores of the Skin

THE two million pores of the skin must be kept open so that the waste and poisonous products may escape through them. To close many of them causes ill-health, and to close all is fatal. In a papal procession at Rome the body of a child was covered over with gold leaf to represent a figure in the pageant of the Golden Age. The child died in a few hours, poisoned by the waste products of the body which could not escape. It was like a house with all the drains and windows stopped up. This is the chief reason against the stupid powder habit; the powder ruins the skin and cuts off the way of escape for the poisons behind it.

The Driver of the Brain Coach

THE power of co-ordination of bringing the muscles of one side of the body into regulated action with the muscles of the opposite side, as in walking, swimming, flying, and so on, is due to the control exercised upon them by the brain. The brain does not confer the power of bringing these muscles into action; that duty is performed by centres in the brain specially devoted to their regulation. The brain in this respect has been likened to the driver of a coach, which does not give the horses the power of doing their work, but controls their movements so as to give a regular motion to the vehicle.

Wealth From a Desert

ONE of the most barren and inhospitable spots in the world is the Atacama Desert in northern Chile. It is almost waterless and intensely hot; life would be insupportable there if its riches had not induced men to surmount all obstacles to obtain them. Its chief source of wealth is nitrate of soda, or Chile salt-petre, which is found there in such vast quantities that the deposits are said to cover 350 square miles and to comprise hundreds of millions of tons, while its copper mines are perhaps the richest in the world. Sixty years ago it was almost uninhabited, but now it is one of the busiest spots in the whole of South America.

In a Lightning Flash

ONE flash of lightning more power is concentrated than any electric power station in the world can command, and it is sometimes put as high as 10,000 million electric volts. But this figure does not satisfy the engineers of the Westinghouse Electric Company, who have been making daring experiments for some time past from a high tower where they attempt to catch and calculate the lightning flash. Most of these experiments have the practical aim of finding the best kind of insulation to protect overhead electric cables during thunderstorms; but one curious calculation has come out of them. The duration of a lightning stroke in its passage from the thundercloud to the earth is about a fiftieth of a second; but if it could be safely bottled up it would keep a 100-watt lamp alight for three minutes. Some day we may be able to bottle electricity from the thundercloud. —From The Children's Newspaper.

Sea Birds Found Far Inland

TOURISTS travelling over the Thousand Islands International Bridge and visitors to the St. Lawrence Islands National Park are amazed at the wealth of bird life, particularly sea birds, in the region. The international bridge spans the St. Lawrence River between Collins Landing, New York, and Ivy Lea, Ont., and rests in part on two park islands—Georgina and Constance. About two hundred islands may be seen from the bridge, and it is not uncommon to observe flocks of gulls, terns and other water birds fishing and going through their graceful aerobatics. In the myriad of islands which dot the St. Lawrence between the bridge and Kingston, breeding colonies of gulls and terns and nesting places of many other kinds of birds are found.

Situated about a hundred miles from Ottawa, Canada's capital city, the Thousand Islands International Bridge is a popular avenue of approach to Canada for tourists from the eastern United States. Camping facilities have been provided on several of the islands in St. Lawrence Islands National Park, and these islands may be reached from points along the Canadian side of the river.

Throughout the entire area most of the wild birds, including the gulls and terns, are protected under Dominion or Provincial laws, and to injure them in any way, or to molest them unduly in their breeding colonies, is strictly prohibited at all times.

The Tale of a Tip

NOT long ago an old gentleman went to stay at a popular hotel on Lake Michigan, and his first meal created a stir, for he left a penny as a tip. All the waitresses were furious, except Mary, and the next morning when the old gentleman came down to breakfast all but Mary looked at him with scorn. Mary took his order, and when he had gone found another penny tip.

For weeks the old gentleman stayed at the hotel, and Mary would always bring his meals, his tip being invariably a penny. Mary saved them.

One day he told her he was going home, and thanked Mary for her kindness.

"Do you know how many pennies I have given you?" he asked. Mary did; there were 103. The old gentleman took out his cheque book and wrote a cheque for \$103. "This is for you," he said, "and thank you."

Woodcock Wisdom

THE American observer, William J. Long, tells how he once noticed a woodcock flutter out into the open and make its way to the bank of a brook. It took some of the soft clay from the edge of the water and smeared it on one leg near the knee. Then it jumped on one foot to a patch of grass and pulled some tiny roots and fibres which it worked into the clay on its leg. In this way it made a perfect mud and fibre cast. The cock then stood for a full hour, its only movement being to rub and smooth the clay bandage occasionally with its bill. When the leg appeared to have set properly, the cock flew away.

Great Britain and the Dominions Overseas

Modern Cowpuncher Has Greatly Changed Conditions of Living

Former Canadian War Ace Patrols Range in Airplane—Natural Gas Cuts Out Wood-Chopping Chore—Sheep Supplant Cattle

By ROBERT C. HANSON

LETHBRIDGE (BUP).—The rough, tough and opulent tycoons of the foothills of two generations, or less, back have not been reincarnated in the hard-working business men of today who rule the rangeland of the beef country. In most districts the cowman's life has changed so much that he doesn't have to chop wood any more for the cookhouse. Natural gas, in which the country abounds, supplies illumination, refrigeration and heat for ranchhouse and bunkhouse and barns, winter and summer. Careful attention to grain has provided for winter feed, not always necessary if the winter is mild, but essential to prevent repetition of disastrous 1906, when seventy-five per cent of the herds of Alberta was wiped out by storms and lack of feed—a blow from which the industry never has really recovered.

NOT SO NECESSARY The longhorns have gone. Short-horns are the stock-in-trade for the cowboy of 1940, and, although he mightn't like it, he has to spend a good deal of his time as a shepherd as well. But with the passing of the huge herds, punchers aren't as necessary as they once were, so complaints aren't loud.

According to the way an old hand at the game would look at it, the Duke of Windsor has been a leader in the decline of the business. Shortly after the war, the then Prince of Wales became the world's most famous rancher when he bought 1,655 acres and leased another 1,440 a short distance from High River, right in the foothills. That started the EP Ranch. He spent just a month there, but on his return to England immediately began to ship over purebred Shorthorns from the royal herd at Cornwall. In addition, he sent thoroughbred horses and prize sheep from the Duke of Westminster's estate.

W. L. Carlyle, an agricultural professor, was named ranch manager. After a big herd had been built up, it gradually was disposed of.

BIGGEST IN WEST Probably the biggest all-round ranch in the Canadian West is owned by Mac. Haddon, who has not lost his South Carolina drawl in the forty years he's been here. Higdon first appeared on the scene in 1903, imported to break sixty head of horses to the extent hands of old Bill Taylor, of Spencer Bros., could hang on during round-up. He stayed on. Now he owns the outfit with a round-up count of about 15,000 head—a drop in the bucket compared with the figures of fifty years ago.

And living conditions have changed. Mac used to have to help in hauling water for miles for every purpose. He used to have to help haul coal and chop wood for the ranch fires. He didn't like either job. So when he took over, he drilled for water. He got an artesian well at 800 feet. And he got more than water. Someone lit a match one day and the bubbling water started to burn. It was natural gas.

So the well's entire output was piped to a huge cistern. The water was piped out of the bottom of the tank. The gas rose and was piped from the top and resipped to the house for illumination. Now another gas well produces enough to run a hot-water heating system for his fourteen-room house, to run a refrigeration plant, light the house and yards, heat and light the bunkhouses, barns, and his four-car garage. And the cost is practically nothing.

PATROLS FROM AIR Then there's George Ross, a Canadian flying ace in the Great War, who took over from his father. For years Ross patrolled his range in a Moth plane. Just how practical the plane was in helping with the round-up is still debated. But it did come in handy for inspections in any case. Ross' ranch sprawls over three townships—about 60,000 acres—and pushes across the international border to cover quite a chunk of Montana as well. Ross runs from 10,000 to 14,000 head, a fifth of what the ranch boasted twenty years ago. The Gilchrist Brothers—the four of whom grew up on Ontario farms—are an incorporated company. With four ranches in Alberta and Saskatchewan, they hold 300,000 acres of land—but run only 10,000 cattle. With the smaller herds, which

On the Industrial Front in Wartime



Women Are Each Day Playing a More Important Part in Canada's War Industries. In This Picture Two Women Are Shown Processing Shell Fuses.—Canadian Official Photograph. Passed by Censor.

SUGGEST BASIS FOR DOCTORING

Members of Medical Union Ask for Fair and Honorable Terms

LONDON (CP).—The Medical Practitioners' Union, anticipating introduction soon of a free state medical service in Great Britain, has issued a memorandum stating that if the plan is to include the majority of general practitioners "it must offer terms and conditions of service which will be accepted by the profession as both fair and honorable."

The memorandum warns that "aspirations cast upon the 'panel' service must not be repeated," and adds that all doctors, both men and women, will be given an opportunity to join the new service.

New entrants to the profession under the scheme, will be full-time and no private practice will be allowed. Adequate holidays, study leave, sick leave and similar advantages are listed as essentials.

Indirect compensation for the loss of practices will be provided by the offer of pensions at the retiring age, or on disablement to all those who join the service even if they have almost reached the retiring age of sixty-five years. Pensions will be the same as those given to medical officers who have spent all their lives in the service.

PAY AND PROMOTION The plan calls for three groups of pay, with promotion from grade to grade being made by selection after consideration of special skill and experience.

The union suggested newly qualified entrants should be given £500 (\$2,225) per year with annual increments of £25 (\$110.25) to a maximum of £800 (\$3,560) per year, if still only in grade three. Grades one and two would carry proportionately higher rates of pay, reaching maximum of £1,200 (\$5,340) and £1,500 (\$6,675), respectively.

There would be allowances in respect of special costs, such as those involved in rural practice, use of the practitioner's house for practice purposes, and traveling and mileage.

Unlimited Reserves Of German Aircraft Shown to Be Myth

Wrecked Nazi Planes Explode Goering's Boasts—Most Shot Down Recently This Year's Models—Enemy Has No Secret Weapon

LONDON (BUP).—Germany's aerial armadas are not what Goering cracked them up to be, tests carried out by R.A.F. experts on some of the least damaged enemy machines shot down during the attempted "blitzkrieg" in the past few weeks show.

BUILD FIVE MILES A DAY

SYDNEY, N.S.W. (BUP).—Five hundred workmen, including military engineers, will soon be road-making in the heart of Australia. They are to begin construction of a new, all-weather strategic highway between Tennant Creek, Central Australia, and Birdum, in the Northern Territory, a distance of 450 miles.

The men's job is a race against time. They have to complete the road in ninety days, before the wet season begins in the tropic north of the continent.

A road, recently completed, connects the railhead at Alice Springs with Tennant Creek, 175 miles to the north, the new stretch of 450 miles will complete overland communication with Birdum, the railhead of the line running south from Darwin. When the road is completed, supplies will be sent by rail to Alice Springs, and transported by road to Birdum, and then railrodded to Darwin. This will lessen North Australia's reliance on an infrequent steamer service from the south.

To accomplish the task of building five miles of the road a day, the skilled road-making resources of New South Wales, Queensland, and South Australia will be drawn on. Military authorities will provide camps, rationed medical services and transport for the 500 workmen.



ATLANTIC SENTRY A Canadian soldier is shown as he surveys the sea from his lookout post on the rocky shores of Newfoundland. During recent months large numbers of Canadian troops have been moved to the island by the Royal Canadian Navy.—Canadian official photograph. Passed by the censor.

WAR EFFORT MAGNIFICENT

Output of Australian Munitions Increases by Leaps And Bounds

SYDNEY, N.S.W. (BUP).—The Prime Minister, Mr. Robert G. Menzies, in a speech emphasizing that the paramount need of every belligerent country was munitions, not men, said that Australia had accomplished more in the last year than even highly industrialized nations and was making war equipment at a speed inconceivable in peace time.

"We are making the financial effort of our lives," he said, "and we will undoubtedly know it for the rest of our lives. Up to a year or two ago Australia, like other British countries, was going along steadily with her defence expenditure. Then war came. The speed had to be vastly increased. All our old cautious ideas of expenditure, proper enough in time of peace, went by the board. I will never be happy until we are able to say that we are ready and armed. I am filled with pride at what is being done. I honestly believe that future generations will look back on this period in our history and marvel at the speed and skill with which a quiet, peace-loving country converted itself into a modern arsenal."

Mr. Menzies said that Australian small-arms ammunition production was five times what it was a year ago, by the end of this year would be nine times greater, and by the middle of next year sixteen times greater. Output of machine guns had been doubled in the last few months. Satisfactory production of anti-aircraft guns, the largest made in Australia, had been achieved. Excellent production was being made in shells, bombs and grenades. "In the last war," he added, "the greatest number of persons ever employed in Australia on munitions was 2,700. In this war, nearly 20,000 are at present being employed, and by the middle of next year 150,000 people will be directly or indirectly employed on munitions production."

GOERING'S GRAVEYARDS Post-mortems on the German machines are carried out in what are described as "Goering's Graveyards"—the dumps where enemy machines are piled after they have been shot down, forced down or voluntarily surrendered.

As well as aluminum and other useful metals, these German wrecks are supplying the R.A.F. with all manner of valuable instruments, such as cameras, radio apparatus and machine guns.

German material has been found good on the whole, and the Nazi planes are well equipped with navigation and other instruments.

WOMEN FLYING FAST AIRCRAFT

LONDON (BUP).—Forty-two-year-old Mrs. Grace Brown, of Sevenoaks, Kent, mother of a boy of ten, is one of the nine married women flying fast R.A.F. aircraft from factory to maintenance unit and from there to R.A.F. squadrons.

Mrs. Brown was the woman who astonished R.A.F. pilots in France at Christmas by landing on the rough ground of an advanced airfield with a consignment of blood for transfusion purposes. That made her the first woman to pilot an airplane to France on active service.

Mrs. Brown is a member of the women's section, now numbering eighteen pilots, of the Air Transport Auxiliary. Some of the women are now allowed to fly the Miles Master, the monoplane with which the R.A.F. train their fighter pilots in the last stages before putting them in Hurricanes and Spitfires. The Master is in a similar speed class to the Gloster Gladiator, the fighter biplane with which some of the Middle East squadrons are equipped.

One of the "flying wives" is Mrs. Winifred Crossley, who has an eleven-year-old son whom she has taught to control an airplane once it has left the ground. She was the only woman to take part in the Empire Air Day programme in the Spring before the war broke out.

SEEKING OIL IN PAPUAN JUNGLE

Companies Spending Millions in Search in Pacific Dependency

BRISBANE, Australia.—The search for oil in Papua, Australia's dependency in the Western Pacific, will approach a climax this year. Looking for oil in the jungle which abounds in that territory is a costly business. So far about \$5,000,000 has been spent by private enterprises and the Commonwealth and British Governments in the search.

Paradoxically, the search below the ground begins in the air. Papua's interior is wild and unexplored. As a beginning, \$450,000 was spent on air. No land survey could produce the maps of 26,000 square miles photographed from the air. This valuable data has been made available free to the Commonwealth Government.

Every resource of science has been drawn on by the wealthy group formed by the Australian Petroleum Company, the Island Exploration Company, and backed by Vacuum, Anglo-Iranian and Australian investors, to help the search. Geophysical parties are the spearhead of the quest. It takes \$2,000 a week to keep each geophysical party in the field, without overhead expenses.

HAS DRILLING SITE Six months ago the stage was reached where the experts could choose a likely site to bore. For the drilling rig for boring, the A.P.C. group had to lay out \$600,000. To get it to the site, some eighty miles inland, was no easy job.

In New Zealand more than \$3,000,000 has been spent by Australian and overseas companies in seeking payable oil. Good small-scale results have been obtained, and the work presses on.

In Australia the Shell Company recently has undertaken the survey of a large area in the state of Queensland. Smaller concerns are investigating in various parts of Australia. The big oil companies are finding their business in countries around the Pacific growing. To add to their oil reserves wherever possible is a matter of prudence. If oil should be found in Australia, they cannot afford to be out of it for the local oil would be given public and fiscal preference.

PROFESSOR WAS ECCENTRIC GENIUS

ADELAIDE, Australia.—Death of Professor Archibald Watson, distinguished Australian surgeon, at Thursday Island, at the age of ninety-one, has recalled to many citizens innumerable tales of his eccentricities. Best of these, perhaps, is that of his invitation to a home in the Adelaide Hills at which he arrived without any luggage. Later it was found he was wearing his dinner suit under his overcoat, and had his pyjamas under his dinner suit.

For all his odd habits of dressing in stranger garb and whisking a portion of the human frame from his bag, often in a city street, to illustrate some point he was making in discussion, he rendered invaluable aid to anatomical science. In the words of one Adelaide surgeon, he taught Australia surgery, and today his pupils are numbered among the famous of their profession. One of his least-known accomplishments was a complete knowledge of the Bible, which he knew almost word for word.



PARTNERS IN DEFENCE The Spirit of Co-operation Between Canada's Army and Navy Is Symbolized in This Photograph, Showing a Soldier Supplying a Light to a Bearded Sailor Aboard a Canadian Destroyer Somewhere in the Vicinity of Newfoundland.—Canadian Official Photograph. Passed by Censor.

Fireworks Have Crystal Palace Display Beaten

Sights of London Still to Be Seen, but of Different Character—Correspondent Describes Effect of Air Raids and Anti-Aircraft Barrage Happening While He Writes

By GLANVILLE CAREW

LONDON (BUP).—Do people still go on pleasure bent to see the sights of London Town? Well, hardly, but they do see sights nevertheless. Alone time of day Londoners and visitors used to go to see the Tower, St. Paul's, the Abbey, the Houses of Parliament, Madame Tussaud's and so on. There are hundreds of such places, as everyone knows.

The censor has just graciously announced that the press may mention the fact that Madame Tussauds has been hit by bombs, so perhaps I may add that the place at the moment is still one of the sights of London, but not the sight we have known.

Sight-seeing as a recreation is out of fashion just now, but most of us who are sufficiently curious and not too timid, that is to say, those of us who keep out when the raids are on and don't hide under the stairs or under the bed clothes, certainly can see sights a-plenty.

LIGHTS OF LONDON Once upon a time the "Lights of London" were among the "sights" of London, even though they made a mighty poor show as against those of New York and many Continental cities—and eminent among these was the Crystal Palace and the fireworks displays which were given there. Thousands of people used to assemble after dark to watch these splendid pyrotechnics. But the palace long since went up in fire and smoke and all that is left of it now are the two great towers which flanked it at either end. So we have lost the fireworks for a time. And now Mr. Hitler and his bombs and flares and fires, with the very able assistance of our anti-aircraft guns, are presenting nightly a substitute show.

Every day for the past few weeks we have had air raid alarms and more or less serious raids, but the real shows of fireworks have been at night. They began in the first instance at about 9.30 p.m. and get earlier as the dusk falls earlier. Last night it was 8.37. So now we can guess pretty well when the sirens will begin their nightly song and what they will sing, and we make our preparations either to huddle or watch, as our temperaments move us. Those of us who watch get a really magnificent show, complete with "noises off."

WARNING EXPECTED At any minute as I write—it is now between 8 and 9 p.m.—I expect to hear the warning. It will sound for one minute, not two as formerly. Then there will probably be a little period of complete quiet—some people will carry on in the street as usual in the nearly dark, some will hurry their walk, some a really small minority, will run. Sirens will make straight for the shelters until . . .

there comes a faint, far-away sound of airplane engines, growing louder every moment; then comes a change and in a flash the streets are all but cleared only the stupid or the foolhardy remain unnecessarily exposed in the darkness of a residential section hardly anything will be heard except the footsteps of wardens or police. But that sound, that droning intermittent grunting of an enemy bomber, increases until it sounds like a whole flight of them directly overhead, though probably it is not anything like so near.

Searchlights blaze up from all quarters, three or four enemy planes are caught in the beams; they scatter, dive, dodge to elude the light, and then follow a whirling, tearing, half-shrieking sound and a heavy dull explosion and the crashing of masonry and glass.

That sort of thing has been going on almost simultaneously all over London and its environs, and in a few minutes the results begin to show themselves. A great glow lights up in the distance. It expands, all the colors of the spectrum seem intermingled in it and against it can be seen the shell bursts from the ground guns. The glow repeats itself in other directions. Larger—or smaller—flares are breaking out. In another section parachute flares are slowly descending. Anti-aircraft guns from every quarter are barking furiously, their shells whistling into the sky and sometimes losing themselves in the clouds. So some of us go to bed; some of us sleep uneasily, some of us not at all.

Last night we had eight and a half hours of it with the most effective and widespread and certainly the noisiest barrage yet put up for the reception of our visitors, very few of them kept their appointments over Central London, and of those who did some will remain with us for ever.

PROGRAMME AS USUAL Three hours later. What I have tried to describe has happened as usual. The raiders came just about on time. The gunfire was terrific, only now and again could I distinguish the sound of the planes they were barraging. At one time half the sky was aglow with some fire burning at distance hard to estimate, but it appeared to be close. The other half of the sky seemed in contrast to be a stormy black, and in that black were stood out alone a high tower which the fire seemed to floodlight. A marvelous sight.

"And so to bed, urged by sheer fatigue after so many disturbed nights and at last sleep amid this inferno of noise."

It is a strange life—this change from the ordinary existence in London. It is strange, too, to reflect, as most of us must do, perhaps for the first time in our lives when we settle down to sleep, that in the midst of life we are in death and that we can no longer take it for granted that we shall wake, if we ever do, in one piece.

However, we carry on and take care to dodge our own shells. P.S.—The Londoner can still find amusement in bomb stories. Here is one.

A bomb hit a cemetery and blew out a skeleton, which departed in a hurry with its tombstone under its arm.

"What's that you're carrying?" asked a suspicious policeman.

"My identity card," said the skeleton.

ARTIST EXPLORES DARKEST ENGLAND

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND (BUP).—Unofficial artist at Canadian G.H.Q. in England is Second Lieutenant Sedley Sweeney from North Vancouver, a graduate of the Royal Military College, whose humorous sketches decorate the walls of the officers' mess.

Mr. Sweeney has turned out a sequence of sketches illustrating the trials and tribulations of night driving for Canadians in the English wilderness under wartime blackout conditions.

The first drawing shows a camp-bound Canuck asking a yokel for directions. He continues on the road only to find—second sketch—that he has arrived at a "no entry" road.

The next scene shows the luckless Canuck at a crossroads. Direction posts point three ways, giving the mileage to each town, but the names of the townships have all been carefully obliterated.

The fourth drawing shows him encountering another yokel, who says the Canuck has come the wrong way and must turn back. The fifth sketch is simply a petrol gauge with the indicator arrow at "empty."

The final drawing, entitled "Come the Dawn," shows the driver on his knees praying for guidance.